Fergie, Hungry (ft. Rick Ross)

Hungry, hungry
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to say it’s complicated
understatement of the year
well maybe, conflict made it the new flavor in your ear
they know that I’m a problem
that’s why everybody is scared
whatever doesn’t kill you
can make you an ill-ionaire
just turn the headphones up
Or make the windows roll up
I make they hands go up
when I show up
and I blow it
till I’m full up
wait, hold up
girl up in the mirror
only one I fear
you say you the realest
I told you I’m the illest

sick, sick
hungry
starving
not thirsty
just hungry
ambitious
so hungry
still hungry

[Rick Ross:]