

## Push Back

Killer Mike

You know the name  
K-I-double-L-flow  
Ask if I'm from the south  
Yeah, hoe  
Atlanta in particular  
You know the capital of black America  
Where we ball out and live it up  
Ride rims so big cars look like trucks  
We don't hug the block, we beat it up  
The dro crusher, watch it burn like Usher  
Make fight music like Bone Crusher  
Place a cut on my G's abs  
Pockets fat as 3's ass  
Believe that  
Swiss bank account flow, yours need cash  
In the strip club daily, trap checking, you tipping  
I'm collectin', rep for my section  
Mike Render, Martin Luther King representer  
Hand-cuffer, Mike might stick her  
I don't simply make passes, I Mike Vick her

You push me, I push back (Nigga)  
Anybody Killa, I'm that (Nigga)  
Try me and get your wig pushed back (Nigga)  
Adamsville got my back (Nigga)  
You push me, I'mma push back (Nigga)  
Anybody Killa, I'm that (Nigga)  
Try me and get your wig pushed back (Nigga)  
Brownsville got my back

Brooklyn nigga, La-fuckin-nam  
My nigga you fuckin' with the M dot O dot P  
MO please let 'em go  
Clong Blam Clong Blam Clong Blam let 'em know  
Put 'em up  
I'll easily have your face lookin' like the front of one of them Cadillac trucks  
It's the facesta, gangsta [?]  
Hell-made fucka  
With K-iday-id-I-L-L-A fucka  
Ghetto warfare, heavy metal warfare  
We get it on with heavy metal wore, yeah

You in a sticky situation, homie  
We're the OGs, rock back  
The M.O.P.'s bomb back  
The wild G's pop back  
You landed in the 'ville  
Adamsville, Brownsville  
Where the automatic magnums drag a nigga down the hill  
Where the cold blood run through a thug and tell him (Kill!)  
And the thunderous sound of a nickel, pound, close the deal  
(Bill!) The warrior type, holla at Mike  
Any problems, nigga, book us a flight  
(Laughter)

You push me, I push back (Nigga)

Anybody Killa, I'm that (Nigga)  
Try me and get your wig pushed back (Nigga)  
Brownsville got my back (Nigga)  
You push me, I'mma push back (Nigga)  
Anybody Killa, I'm that (Nigga)  
Try me and get your wig pushed back (Nigga)  
Adamsville got my back

This ain't rap, nigga, this here's a robbery  
Killa Kill from the 'ville and the (Mash Out Posse!)  
Life's a bitch, we all know her  
That's why Mike hoes heat like a god damn flamethrower  
Not a priest, but I'll put your ass closer to Jehovah  
Rock hard as pure white and baking soda  
Too deep in the game to change over  
Bullet to the brain, leave stains in your Range Rover

Game over, showed you I told ya  
I will lay your ass down (down) and air your ass out (out)  
Grind Time is official, homie I will lift you  
With the stick we're plated in through [?] like gong gong  
Son of a bitch, you (Gong gong)  
Son of a bitch you, know what I'm into  
I'm down to defend true with the evil that men do  
Whoever you send through, nigga, it's on you like  
(Laughter)

You push me, I push back (Nigga)  
Anybody Killa, I'm that (Nigga)  
Try me and get your wig pushed back (Nigga)  
Adamsville got my back (Nigga)  
You push me, I'mma push back (Nigga)  
Anybody Killa, I'm that (Nigga)  
Try me and get your wig pushed back (Nigga)  
Brownsville got my back

Grind time gorilla gang, click click bang (blap!)  
Mash Out Posse, nigga (8 time)  
Brooklyn (Brook love), Adamsville (Adamsville)  
I'm from crimi-nal do or die, motherfucker, I will ride  
Yuh!