

Keep Pushing

38 Spesh

Hopefully everything go through, if not I take my time like a soldier
It's the Evil Genius, DJ Green Lantern
38 Special, Out on Bail
See this is what happens when you out on bail
You make the music that's your life
This is this man's life right now

Well I've learned (Woo) in this thug life I'm livin' (Shit)
This is a cold, cold world
And I know at times it gets to you (Uh-huh)
Got to keep pushing (Uh-huh)
Got to keep pushing
Got to keep pushing
Got to keep pushing
Got to keep pushing
You got to keep pushing
And at any given moment you could end up with your back on the wall (I'm here, yeah)
And I know at times it gets to you (Let's go)
Got to keep (Uh-huh, let's go)
You got to keep (Right)
You know you got to keep (Right)
You got to keep (Shit)
You know you got to keep (I-I-I-Invasion)
You got to keep pushing (Uh)

It's a cold world, baby girl
Know you're tryin' to make it on your own in this crazy world
Single-parent mother
Don't nobody love her, never thinkin' of her
Just her and the kids lookin' out for each other
Shit get rougher, days get tougher
A deadbeat father don't mean you got to suffer
Food all spoiled, car need oil
TV antenna, aluminum foil
You know that nigga ain't gon' do nothin' for you
I know you got morals
Sell crack, sell weed, whatever work for you
Just stay loyal
And build a foundation off soil
I'll join you, uh

Well I've learned in this thug life I'm living (Right)
This is a cold, cold world (Uh)
And I know at times it gets to you (Nah'm sayin'?)
Got to keep pushing
Got to keep pushing (Got to keep pushing)
Got to keep pushing (Don't stop)
Got to keep pushing (Don't stop)
Got to keep pushing (Let's go)
You got to keep pushing (Right)
And at any given moment (Uh-huh) you could end up (Cold world) with your back on the wall (Cold, cold world)
And I know at times it gets to you (Uh)
Got to keep
You got to keep (Uh)
You know you got to keep (Yeah)

You got to keep (Yeah)
You know you got to keep (Let's go)
You got to keep pushing (Uh)

Yo, it's a cold world, baby boy
Know you're tryin' to make it on your own in this crazy world
Ain't nobody with you
Everyday you ride you gotta ride with your pistol
'Cause them fuck boys out to get you
Just came home from a nickel
Ain't tryin' to go back but you got to stay strapped 'cause you know this sh
it official
Used to be the man but ain't connected no more
And these young boys don't respect it no more
They think you got the cash that you had 'fore you went in
They don't know you spent them stacks while you was biddin'
Now you got to push a nigga shit in
'Cause he think you got it while you out here tryin' to get it, push

Well I've learned in this thug life I'm livin'
This is a cold, cold world
And I know at times it gets to you
Got to keep pushing
Got to keep pushing
Got to keep pushing
Got to keep pushing
Got to keep pushing
You got to keep pushing
And at any given moment you could end up with your back on the wall
And I know at times it gets to you
Got to keep
You got to keep
You know you got to keep
You got to keep
You know you got to keep
You got to keep pushing