

# Rush

Ab-Soul

"This Northwood, this is where I slumber at. You know what I'm saying?"

I got my mind on the prize, wheels on the roll  
Eyes to the skies, bless my soul  
Rush... Rush

I was on Avalon, in a Avalon  
With the window down, two notche for TV on  
Yeah, that's what he be on  
California sunshine, heater on  
I laid the text but sometimes niggas read it wrong  
Still a slave to the page, no beeper on  
If the sky tell lies then let me lie (where?)  
In the same home that the reaper own  
Fire, feel the degrees rising in this song  
Keep the degree pollutin' your speakers till I'm gone  
Became a tree, mama your seed is growin'  
Niggas see me, see where I'm going  
Uphill, and I keep going  
Through the red lights, through the roadblocks  
My headlights blind the opposition  
Ain't got 200 on the dash but I'm doing half

When I roll through the city it gives me a rush, rush  
Swear to god it makes my adrenaline rush, rush, rush, rush, rush  
So when you see me in the street I'm always in a rush, rush, rush  
I'm always in a (yeaaaah) rush, rush, rush  
I'm always in a rush, rush, rush, rush, rush (yeaaaah)  
So when you see me in the street  
I'm always in a rush

Rolling down central, in a bucket but I'm feeling presidential  
Breaking down swisha's, filling 'em with indo  
Ho's trying to date a nigga like info's  
I'm flying right by 'em like holla back  
Hoping they won't see me through the tinted windows  
Bending corners like I ain't got a bookmark  
Ain't got the most paper but I'm booksmart  
I'm speeding through life like fuck it all (My nigga)  
I got my word and my fuckings balls (My nigga)  
And that's my word I'm a fucking ball (My nigga)  
Control the earth so I can have a ball (My nigga)  
I'm moving at a fast pace and I ain't slowing up for Nathan  
Paparazzi follow me but they can't keep up the tape  
You ain't talking longterm and you ain't talking my language  
Don't trip, we still popping like a stainless  
Fo' real

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I'm always in a (yeaaaah) rush, rush, rush  
I'm always in a rush, rush, rush, rush, rush (yeaaaah)  
So when you see me in the street  
I'm always in a rush

Del Amo, Del Amo

Eyes on the prize, wheels on the roll  
Eyes to the skies, bless my soul  
Rush.... Rush