

P.U.S.H It

Audio Push

Smashing down the 10 East, finna slide to the IE
Had my 8-ball on the seat
See now, this was way before I found my peace
Niggas talkin' beef, coming for the king
I ain't know their faces but they all know me
It's was 'round the time niggas killed T.C
That was my 2-star fuckin' with the 3s
Niggas loadin' shells (Lot of niggas loadin' shells)
Bitches holdin' Ls (Lot of bitches holdin' Ls)
See we ain't turn down shit but the music when we gettin' pulled up about tw
elve
Westside, westside, westside
Arab money, never been to Pakistan
I been fuckin' with OT since Jackie Chan
Sleepin on the jet, we used to have a pack a van
My diamonds doin' moves, I don't even have to dance
I'll tell them hoes "lookie, twenty thou to book it"
A lot of homies crooked, might be hiding in your bushes
Chain on in my city ain't nobody take it
Get a check and I'm a whoop it
If I ever got a issue I'm a Audio

Push it, push it, push it, push it, push it, push it, push it, push it
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Go get the money, go get the money
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I wake up, brush my teeth, 'fore I piss I lift the seat
They just talkin' ain't no walkin, me and my niggas run these streets
Yeah I'm a pro with the money, go with the money
Don't move slow with the money, no low dummy
She bounce with that ass, so fucking dummy
Yeah on the pole with the money, throw up the money
Savage like a nigga nicknamed 21
Had to hit her with the dick game number one
Sweats on see my stick man from the front
She see it every time and I give her what she wants
Slow, then I go in her soul like a pro
I make her want it, give her more
She came ten times in a row
Ain't no exaggeration, sex game up
Got knocked down and we came up
Now they see us on the way up
Couldn't stay down, they stress' staying up
Whole squad soar now, worn out
And us, we just goin' out
On your team for the win, forth down
Hail Mary scored, wow
You's a rookie, ah sookie sookie

This the situation, I don't need snookie
Can't delete your history, cache, or cookies
Can't overlook me
Got the button on me trippin', I'm a

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