

# Pushin Up

BossMan Dlow

Yeah, yeah  
Come here, baby  
Uh, yeah  
(King Nathan with another one)  
Uh

Come here, bae, you so goddamn fine, what's your number? (Come here, bae)  
I been beatin' up the road, I got scars on my knuckles (Skrrt)  
Cheese-chasin', highway, speed-racin', doin' a hundred (Yoom)  
I'm in traffic, drivin' a fuckin' G-wagen like a Honda (Yoom)  
Niggas hatin' 'cause they ain't us  
Fuck them niggas, I'm rich as fuck (Fuck 'em)  
You lookin' for me, I'm cookin' up  
Where it's at? I'm pushin' up  
Money good, trap swingin'  
I'm beatin' the pot up like I'm angry  
I can run it up with no ankles  
I got chicken like Bojangles (Nigga)

I got chicken like Zaxby's, nigga  
Want some— get at me, nigga (Brrt)  
I'm Mr. Beat the Fuckin' Road, I'm Mr. Fuck up Traffic, nigga (Yoom)  
I'm on a jet drinkin' champagne with no ice, nigga (No ice, nigga)  
Huh, I got too much dogshit on me, run the lights, nigga (Run the lights, nigga)  
Fuck them lames, you look better with a boss, baby (Come here, bae)  
I'll buy you Chrome Heart, let me nail you to the cross, baby (Come here, bae)  
Punchin' her good, I'm deep in her  
These pussy niggas pretender (Pussy niggas)  
I'm a real street nigga  
I keep switchin' up vehicles (Yoom)  
I ain't tuckin' nothin', I'm outside with all my ice, nigga (Nigga)  
I ain't catchin' feelings for these bitches, I'm catchin' flights, nigga (Phew)  
You better get some fuckin' motion, that's my best advice, nigga (Nigga)  
I'll never be a rat, I put that on my life, nigga (Nigga)  
Put that on my soul, baby  
Designer on my clothes, baby  
Jewelery ice, it froze, baby (Bling)  
Hundred K, two shows, baby (Beep, beep)  
I bought my ice when I got hot  
I can go Maybach off the lot (Yoom)  
I can point you to the... I got whatever, just drop the dot (Nigga)

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