

Keep Pushing

clipping.

When it all fell down
God bless the weight inflation when ounce
Must of just ate cause them became pounds
Didn't hesitate them break themselves down
Like them was late couldn't wait to get out them
Spread all around the world the fiends found them
Hopped in the pot them beg to get drowned them
Wanna be sick them bitches Munchausen

So let it whip
Livin' at the top of the syndrome
Placebo get you re-poed and the the thin gold
Ain't worth shit when the skin gone and it been cold
And making money off of the impulse
Ain't nothin' but sinful
But that need faith and
Where they do that at
The world is a wasteland
The state is a rat trap
Cheese and load the pack
Under the hood of the hatchback
Before you get snatched back

And everywhere you go
Just keep on pushing dope
However hard it's been
Get up and push again

When it all went numb
They all followed suit the juice was too dumb
It's all up to you young blood
They knew none
'Bout what you do the truth is you
Finna be one of them ones
History is so funny
It's only writ with ink that's on money
So take a drink and hit the track running
Don't need to think the shits in your bloodstream (Uh)

Try to keep the pulse in the tempo
Just cause it's automatic don't mean that it is simple
A pimp don't ever panic
When a ho is nympho
You push so many keys that it resembling git'mo
Remember that place
Nobody else does
They like the past erased
So they can get buzzed
Making a dash today
On to the next plug
With enough cash
To buy him out of the business

And everywhere you go
Just keep on pushing dope
However hard it's been
Get up and push again

When it all got kilt
Saw all the faces gracelessly tilt
Saw all the places laced wit green wilt
What a disgrace for all that they built
Well what that got to do with your millions
If it ain't gold get out of your feelings
Street got beef
That's why you put grills in
Show 'em them teeth
Then shoot up they buildings
That's what it do
Livin' at the end of the sentence
You run on with the commas
And they won't even mention
The po lookin' for quotes
The semi an intervention
It split the colon kept the cola rolling perfection
Break the law
Well the work gotta stretch then
Ain't got to sell the soft
Give the work an erection
Then gotta get it off
Or end up in correction
Get it to every jerk in the section

And everywhere you go
Just keep on pushing dope
However hard it's been
Get up and push again
And if you feeling hurt
Just keep on pushin' work
Wherever you may roam
Just keep on pushin' on