

Don't Push Me

De La Soul

Meanwhile, up in the cabins
Mic check, two-three, one-two, one-two, mic check, two-three

Yo, Tuesday morning, I ring upon a door
Wednesday morning, come knock a little more
Door crack open, they be like, "Who is it?"
Mr. 86 come to pay that ass a visit
Sleet, rain, or snow, and even through the blizzard
It's the FedEx man, mush your ed-ex-man
Caught you in your curlers all interrupted
Girl, forget about your hair, you have been abducted
Hold my hand, Ms. Lois Lane
The president is Black and a lot of things changed
That S on my chest is no longer an S
It's an N 'cause niggas is running this mess
Yeah, if I don't say it, then who will?
You won't see Obama on the five-dollar bill
I'm still pissed off about Emmett Till

So don't push me 'cause I'm close to the edge
I'm trying not to lose my head
So please don't push me 'cause I'm close to the edge
I'm trying, check it out

So let her 'round the outside
Buffalo girl, you got 'round the Outback
And I ain't talking steak, so there ain't no beef
See, you could kiss on the boy, but I'll repeat, no teeth
No, thief, get your hands out my pocket
Every penny I got so she can share thoughts
That's right, she gets perched from head work but won't see a dollar
The only ring she's seeing's around the collar
But we gon' do our dirty wash together
Baby got this walk'll make a blind man whistle
Her mouth ain't a Hoover, it's more like a Bissell
Ms. Invincible, the principal
Love me emotionally and physical
No gains, I'ma give her my best

But don't push me 'cause I'm close to the edge
I'm trying not to lose my head
So please don't push me 'cause I'm close to the edge
I'm trying (Trying)

Edge
Edge
I'm trying (Trying)