

Don't Push Me

Max B

Paul Couture what's good baby
It's that energy you need
We working

I got a couple, of scoops they ran a nigga a K (K)
I did a verse and a hook, I made a hundred today
But it really don't matter, baby, I'm coming to play
I just finished the meal but I want another plate
Man I sure do miss it, talking my slick shit
Get those pancakes, flicking the Bisquick
Baby a thick bitch, good lord
A nigga could go raw but I wouldn't wanna risk it
Wifey would kill me, probably divorce me
Two hundred fifty thou, five hundred horses
Living this life a nigga would get caught
Life's a box of pasta you don't want no sauce
Been to hell with the judge, I don't wanna go to court
Got a bottle of Hennessy while I'm smoking port
Got the [?] nigga I'm holding a thought
Got your bitch on the pole, I be fucking up a sport
Then I hop in the G6, Beamers deep dish
Fuck the police, middle finger to the precinct
Riding me wave, a bitch'll get seasick
I knew the bitch would tell, this is some deep shit
Got the game on lockdown, came up from lock down
Put on a couple bitches that came from the block oww
Nigga we raided all your town
From Harlem to CT, nigga they need me cause

Don't push me cause I'm close to the edge
I'm not tryna lose my head
Fucking with the Boss Don
Nigga you get shot man
I'm not tryna lose my head

No love lost, baby just don't push us, haaa
It's like jungle sometimes it make me wonder
Why you wanna see me under in a cell with a number
Pray for me, got it tattled on my body
They gonna see Illuminati when I pop up in a gotti
Can't trust a bitch switching sides they conniving
Throw the money blind from a g5
I told her, high roller
Getting head from two crazy bitches, bipolar
Ride dolo
Had to hustle on them packs off of stamping
Before the door cracked, I'll be back in a second
I been around the world, na ya ya
You know them boys started wavy
I don't know, nah I don't know, why
Why why they keep player hatin
I just did have to get no lessons
Put me with the bestest, shorty head majesty
Grand comp course with a hundred fifty cash
Call me Grandmaster Flash
Montana gonna blast on whoever
It's not who get it, it's about who last

Silk Moroccan hash let biggaveli blast
Why dash on them suckers
Hit the game robbery with no mask
Montana

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