

# Push It

NLE Choppa

(Yung Milly)

Push it, push it  
We got the game in a figure-four (Figure four)  
Stay over there with your pick and roll (Pick and roll)  
Nigga I'm callin' an ISO (ISO)  
He a internet gangsta, typo (Brrr)  
Police insured you, GEICO (Brrr)  
Caught him lackin' at the trap like a mice bro (Brrr)  
Gave a nigga doses out the micro (Br-brr)  
Push it, (Push it) push it (Push it)  
To the limit, can't stop, I ain't pussy (Can't stop, I ain't pussy)  
Push it, (Push it) push it (Push it)  
Big dawg like OG Tookie (Like OG Tookie)  
Push it (Push it), push it (Push it)  
Come to murder, I'm a vet to a rookie (Vet to a rookie)  
Push it (Push it), push it (Push it)  
I'm the same nigga when you're not lookin' (Brrr)

Ayy, ayy, ayy  
Push it too hard, I might go into cardiac (Cardiac)  
I got the biggest heart, don't get a heart attack (Heart attack)  
I got the gang behind me like a piggyback (Piggyback)  
I told him that we finna do a victory lap (Br-brr)  
Nigga, all across the globe, bring a few hoes  
I'm puttin' this shit on the map (Shit on the map)  
Nigga, running the game 'til I'm old, put it up in bold for when I collapse,  
nigga, yeah  
I'm stunting from Monday to Sunday  
I made a hunnid up in one day  
We rocking the same clothes like a junkie  
I wake up to money, it come in abundance, dummy  
Asking where I came from, it was nothing from nothing to something  
They ain't see me coming, now all eyes on me  
Just a G from the east now I'm all around the country, yeah  
Push come to shove we dumping out of Bentley Trucks (Brrr)  
Really don't give a fuck (Brrr), as long as I make it a slug  
Can't show no love, I was stuck in the mud  
And you left me muddy  
Now everybody my cuddy, my brodie  
They love now, but back then wasn't for me (Brrr)

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More straps than a coupe full of dyke hoes (Brrr)  
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Yeah, I put baguettes on her pussy  
She don't gotta douche it (Woo)  
I let her push my dick in, that's top floor and tussies  
I'm pushin' pimp, boy, most of these niggas pushin' pussy (Pussy)  
If he on the top of you, gonna try to squish you, nigga, keep on pushin' (Pushin')  
Ready, set, go, I'm the man with the plan  
I got green dots, a million spent all in the can  
He had a dresser filled up with some socks, I had took that shit out and I filled it with bands (Racks)  
I'm on the phone with my man, in the other hand I was just cooking the sand (Woop, woop)  
5th-grade nigga had jumped me, I came back fifteen years and I made him all ran (Nigga, run)  
Half a million, I been shooting crap, I ain't really going for the jap (Yeah, yeah, ain't going for the jap)  
NLE bring the choppa, come and fix my crap (Yeah, yeah, diamonds so sick)  
I done got way to started, I been going way to harded (Yeah, yeah, way too hard)  
New York bitch, she live in SoHo, next to Bari (Yeah, yeah, hey Bari)

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