

## So Obvious

Pusha T

In one short year, I've turned dreams to nightmares  
Let the gods of the game know I'm right here  
To you new muthafuckas, Buzz Lightyears  
Ahead of y'all, so be careful on that tightrope  
I inspire all the rappers that you might quote  
Lookin' down on you niggas like white folk  
You're entitled to believe all your high hopes  
When you can fool anybody with the right hoax  
Let you sing to 'em, emotionally cling to 'em  
With no pillow, you just sellin' a dream to 'em  
Weakest niggas throwin' shots, I just lean through 'em  
I just laugh at 'em, fuck is he doin'?

I just wanna flip it, I just wanna sell it [x3]  
It's so obvious; in my clothes you can smell it

Take a glimpse of my life as I walk through it  
Powder everywhere, like I drug the chalk through it  
Catty-corner penthouse as I park-view it  
Hit the jackpot; bulls-eye, dart through it  
Music; I talk through it, it's an art to it  
Let the critics praise, let the charts do it  
As I burn through this money, no thought to it  
I just shop through it; cook and chop to it  
Move Heavy D; I shewop [?] to it  
We got our own thing; drop the top to it  
This is block music; Wacka Flock to it

I'm so raw, runnin' from the law  
A nigga got rich from what you sort through a straw  
Here to raise the bar; chain, no flaws  
Say it's whiplash when I let my neck thaw  
In that two-door, no rims on the car  
The hate is so thick, you can cut it with a saw  
See what I saw, the best getting better  
Look, but can't touch; I'm a muthafuckin' leper  
Q-dog steppa, Stomp The Yard better  
K-I-L; I'm just waiting on a letter  
Oh, there it is; let the triple beam measure  
Re-Up is the gang and we bettin' whatever

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