

Push

QoryGore

Ok ok... ok ok... ok
Ok ok... ok ok... ok

Fight or run
Ain't no fun
Just keep pushing on
From dusk till dawn

I'm going hard when I'm spitting
Words to words
It could be worse if you call me
Mansplaining (okay)
I feel like I'm winning
I cant wait to hear bell ringing
I do my thing
Going pyscho
I've done touched on everything
I never gambling
God this midas hand on me

Hold up
Time to stand up
Man up
So get up
Hold up
Time to stand up
Man up
So get up

I'll show you what's up
I ain't never stop
So lit see me in the club better bring a fire truck
The party till the sun comes up
Me and my dawgs everyday we makin' bucks
Fight or run
It ain't no fun
I keep pushing on
From dusk till dawn
Fight or run
It ain't no fun
I keep pushing on
From dusk till dawn

Push, harder, stronger...

Push...

Push, harder, stronger...

Bitch passed around
Like a ball on the playground
So I go from town to town
I like to play it down
You cant chop me bitch
I wont drown, give me that crown
We sippin' gin, secure the ball, that's a touchdown
They thought I was dead but I'm still on it

I'm independent, sky is the limit, I lose my touch? oh, never that
I never give my cheese to the rat, I don't need that
Relax, where the muhfuckin' cheaters at
Phony man talkin' sayin' this and that
Never believe that chit chitty chat
Fight or run
It ain't no fun
And I keep pushing on
From dusk till dawn

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Push...

Push, harder, stronger...