

# Pushup!!!

yvngxchris

(Hey Fin, how long have I been out?)  
(Hello?)  
Hello, I like your music  
It's got a nice beat, very nice  
His name is yvngxchris  
Yvngxchris

This bitch in the telly, she's suckin' and passin'  
That bitch is an opp, what the fuck is you askin' us?  
Give me the brain, like a zombie on Last of Us  
I run to the money, my nigga, I'm fast as fuck  
Cash in the bank and my niggas gon' add it up  
Gay ass nigga, he stay on that faggot stuff  
Said he got money, that boy got me crackin' up  
Stay with the Glock, better back it up  
Bitch keep talkin', I'm just tryna fuck, bitch, wrap it up  
Gang in this bitch and we fuckin' yo granny  
I'm makin' these hits, bitch, I need a Grammy  
She's suckin' my dick, nigga, off the xannies  
I'm smokin' that pack, I ain't talkin' fanny  
I nuttied in her, man, I think I need plan B  
Bitch, I'm finna leave, this ho' can't stand me  
I'm makin' this superhero, like it's Stanley (Yeah, yeah)  
Balenciaga, bitch, I make it fancy (Yeah, yeah)

I'm lookin' fancy (Uh-huh)  
Two guns on one hip, bitch, I feel like Tom Clancy (Clapped)  
He get shot like a deer, so I call him Bambi (Wow)  
Don't come over 'cause I'm soundin' like Randy, uh (Damn)  
That lil' bitch can't stand me (Uh-huh)  
He get shot with the Glock, you don't stop with your planning  
Bitch, I'm in the field throwing bullets like Manning  
I shoot with the tool, keep it handy like Manny  
If that nigga bitch, give him Smith, like granny  
If he win, he gon' crust like an apple  
He movin' his tongue 'cause he like to battle (Wow)  
And whenever I rap, it's gon' sound like a paddle (Damn)  
And I tell that boy, "Stop it"  
'Cause I got your thot on my cockpit (Haha)  
Play her like a game, then I tell her to Bop It (Yeah)  
And I'm switching these lanes, stay fly like a rocket  
And that nigga not fly, that boy an ostrich  
And I'm flexin' with Popeye, bitch, I be flossin'  
And I'm shootin' like Hawkeye, that nigga droppin'  
When I drop, it's a bullseye, never be floppin' (Uh-huh)  
Like 6ix9ine, I put a hole in his head like a dolphin (Yeah)  
My diamonds on freeze shot, that's why I'm coughin'  
If we not finna box, you gon' be on a coffin  
And this shit get exhaustin', that's why I'm coughin' (Hey, Lazy)

If that nigga talk, then I shoot her though (Haha)  
Talkin' online, but that nigga don't do enough (Stop)  
And she givin' brain, shawty stay on that stupid stuff (Dummy)  
Got gas in the jacket, I'm higher than Jupiter  
Your bitch in the back, I got racks so she's doin' stuff  
And I'm breakin' her back, shawty trash and I'm through with her  
And she keep comin' back, I don't know what to do with her, uh

Push up, uh (Uh-huh)  
Nigga want beef, push up, uh (Uh, what)  
I got the heat, it's tucked (It's tucked)  
He get dropped like some lean, he's stuck, uh  
He's sippin' on green, that's tough (Lean)  
Got your bitch on my team, that's tough, uh (Wow)  
Don't push up (Bye)  
Money so strong, it do push ups (Huh)  
Bitch, don't pull up (Skrirt)  
You not even my baby, don't pull up (Gone)  
You said that's your bitch, but I took her (Ha)  
In Phoenix, I'm blowin' like Booker (Wow)  
  
(Hey Fin)