I'm Pushin'

"What business are you in?" Oh. I make ma bread an butter. I'm pushin

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Tryna boost ma coin, tryna have ma change, tryna stack ma cheddar Tryna make ma fetti grow so tall, that I need to sit in da exit row An I got d pictures up off d wall, speakers bout to blow (bout to blow) I'm allways speedin like it's urgent, like I got to go Ditchin and duckin d racket, was just tryin na avoid da people An I won't be hangin out with suckas I'm sharper than a sewin needle Gotta get it while it's good, I gotta make it last I'm a product of my hood, runnin from ma past Gangsta wid a soft centre, God fearer major repenter The church door open but I'm scared to enter Conflicted an pigeon ridden, feelin guilty, feelin guilty An now I'm thinkin that someone tryin to kill me (tryin to kill me) Steal me sneak me, take me from ma family! Cause now dat I'm pitchin that candy Dat booga suga that's white, that stuff they smoke in da pipe When it come to decisions gotta go with yo heart not jus yo gut And watch dese fools dese days, cause they'll set you up (Bitch!) "What business are you in?" Oh. I make ma bread an butter.I'm pushin I'm pushin I'm pushin I'm pushin "What business are you in?" Oh. I make ma bread an butter (I'm pushin) Nasal candy an pickle jars, yowder (I'm pushin) Gift cards an credit cards, swipin (I'm pushin) Cones, trees an weed seeds, veggies (I'm pushin) Knock off purses an Remy weave, hair (I'm pushin) I push rhymes like it's weight Digital an physical official albums an mixtapes Stackin dese styles as public houses as safe in d safe Got summn to say, not behind yo back, I say it to yo face (Bitch!) Ma people got dat oxy (oxy, oxy) Molly an gaddafi (dafi, dafi) Which is jus summn I don't believe in Cause it's jus B.O.D an I came in d game wid a wish an prayer an a hope an a dream (Hope an a dream) See all a ma folks are up in d jail locked in d beam (in d beam) Never told, never tell, never snitched or never sing (never sing) Tryna have some self esteem up in ma bloodstream (in ma bloodstream)

"What business are you in?" Oh. I make ma bread an butter I'm pushin (pushin, pushin, pus

I make ma bread an butter If I tell ya I gotta kill ya, bitch you might be d undercover (Never know) You be playin me for a sucka (ah uh) One mistake befo' another (another) Chasin paper, runnin from d cops an they tasers (tasers) Hopin they don't shoot me in d skin (in d skin) Or take me to d state or fed pen (fed pen) I ain't got ma scap, sir, don't shoot me in ma back sir Lord I pray, jus get me through this day Tryna survive or stay alive, me an ma family, me an ma folks Alot a people die when they brought us here on boats In History class I cry, while I'm takin notes Make me wanna ride, pop you with da toast (Bitch!)

"What business are you in?" Oh. I make ma bread an butter I'm pushin (pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin) What you do? I'm pushin (pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin) What you do? I'm pushin (pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin) What you do? I'm pushin (pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin) What you do? "What business are you in?" (what you do?) Oh. I make ma bread an butter (ma bread an butter) I'm pushin (pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin) I'm pushin