

## Push Up

French Montana

Drop it, when you see a hundred bands poppin'  
Bitches drop it, when you a hundred bands poppin'  
Bitches drop it, when you a hundred bands poppin'  
Bitches drop it, when you a hundred bands poppin'  
Push up, push up, push up, push up  
Push up, push up, push up, push up on  
Push up, push up, push up, push up  
Push up, push up, push up, gotta push up on it  
Push up, push up, push up, push up  
Push up, push up, push up, gotta push up on it  
Drop it, when you see a hundred bands poppin'  
Bitches drop it, when you a hundred bands poppin'

Ridin' in a V, like to feel the breeze  
Pray to the high, for my enemies

In the bars, Max behind the bars  
Drink a sip of heaven, I'ma do it for my dog  
I'mma ide with a Ruger, niggas try to shoot ya  
They don't want no money, niggas actin' groupie  
I've been ridin' in a Benz, bustin' with the beams  
I just want the paper, I don't need no friends  
I was ridin' with the oh, oh, feelin' like I'm Guwop  
Came up out the sewer, got the work out in Newark  
I be ridin' with with Khaled, watchin' for the grease  
Pray to the high, for my enemies

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Push up, push up, push up, push up  
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Push up, push up, push up, push up  
Push up, push up, push up, gotta push up on it  
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Ridin' in a V, like to feel the breeze  
Pray to the high, for my enemies

Got it from the thieves, served it to the fiends  
Got married to the mob, that's word to my mom  
Shorty bounced it back, I showed a hundred racks  
She ran up out the back, she threw me on her back  
I'ma spin around the corner, work on my diploma  
Wanna talk man to man, not two or three soldiers  
In Atlanta out with Flocka, spinnin' 'round with Gucci  
Had the white like sushi and the brown like Karrueche  
Got the scar like the Fugees, cash money like Tunechi  
They all love me like I'm Boosie, G'd up, fuck this Gucci  
Gotta leave it up to God, cook it up and dry it  
Hit the 9-5, hustlin' was a job

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Push up, push up, push up, push up on  
Push up, push up, push up, push up  
Push up, push up, push up, gotta push up on it  
Push up, push up, push up, push up  
Push up, push up, push up, gotta push up on it  
Drop it, when you see a hundred bands poppin'  
Bitches drop it, when you see a hundred bands poppin'

Push up, push up on it  
Time to push up, push up  
Every time I push up on it  
Push up on it