

Keep Pushin'

Sheek Louch

What I've learned, from this thug life I'm livin'
Is it's a cold cold world, and I know at times it gets to ya
You gotta keep pushin', gotta keep pushin'
Gotta keep pushin', gotta keep pushin'
Gotta keep pushin' you gotta keep pushin'
And at any given moment
You can end up with your back on the wall
I know at times it gets to ya
Gotta keep pushin', you gotta keep pushin'
You know gotta keep pushin', you gotta keep pushin'
You know you gotta keep pushin' you gotta keep pushin'

Yeah cause I push I push, and that money a drop
And them bottles a pop, and I'm at the bar
With my big cigar, with my shades and hoody on, I'm a superstar
With my hands up high and I'm extra high
And she extra fly, tell ya friends goodbye
Yeah westside doin' it can only fit two in it
The night is good so don't ruin it
We gon' make it or we gon' take it
Respect is everything so please don't break it
If you still in the hood and ya rent is due
I wrote this song for you (for you)

I just party and b.s. like B.I said
Old school keep a hundred stacks under the bed
With the time red six hundred call it a sled
Little yak little greenery to clear my head
But you gotta keep pushin' you gotta keep whippin'
The landlord callin' the baby sitter is flippin'
You ready to drop everythin' you think about skippin'
But you strong and you gon' make it all good
Back to the wall and you gon' keep it all hood
Put ya drinks up 5 cent cups
Ace of spades whatever I don't give (a give a)
If ya rents due I wrote this song for you

Unh, pay day is here even though there's nothing's left
The clubs packed everybody is fresh to def
New swag I'm confident that you can bag her
Gas in the tank, can I buy you a drink
The music all loud, she dancin' all wild
Can't tell me shorty ain't the hottest in the crowd