Push Em Back

Young Buck

(It's bout to go dooown!) Git out the way, git out the way (Betta move, it's bout to go dooown!) Git out the way, git out the way You betta move 50 feet shawti (Yuh!), let a nigga thru If you don't wann' move, you know what I'ma bout to do (Aye!) I push em back! (Yeaahh) Git out my way, we ballin' like Ayye! I'm throwin' money, I can take it wit' me anyway Make the club, push em back! (C'monn!) Push em back! Ain't no body goin' broke, err' body sellin' dope Err' body gittin' money, it's some niggas tellin' no We ain' talkin' on the phone, I don't know, I ain't certain ya No body neva heard-a ya, you fuckin' wit' some murderas Look at my wrist, look at my bitch She hold a daddy down, help a nigga git rich (Yeah!) This patron got me hot, the Phantom in the 'lot See this pill kickin' in, and I'm standin' wit' my glock In this bitch like Woo (Yuh!), I need some elbow room Got me spillin' liquer at the club, go so soon Burn this bitch up, we 'bout to +Git Buck+ Gimme the light, tell the DJ turn my shit up (It's on now) You betta move 50 feet shawty (Yuh!), let a nigga thru If you don't wann' move, you know what I'ma bout to do (Aye!) I push em back! (Yeaahh!) Git out my way, we ballin' like (Ayye!) I'm throwin' money, I can take it wit' me anyway Make the club, push em back! (C'monn!) Push em back! Push em back! Push em back! Push em back! Push em back!

Push em back! Push em back! Cup fun of Hennesey, my niggas call it Gasoline Pussy niggas fill up, and say shit they don't mean Stuntin' wit'cha real money, dat'll git'chu killed See probly wann' this paper, my baby needs some milk Bitch we built this city, the dope boi commited I still got the nerds to sell it up, and come and git it A product of the projects, my momma's only son Made my 1st million dollas, and a new drama would come Didn't run from it (Yuh!), I ran to it (Yuh!) I'm not playin' bout The Unit, and my fans knew it Now make the lane for me, 'cause I deserved this I wonder what my enemies git when they hurr this (Let's Goo!) Ha-ha You betta move 50 feet shawty (Yuh!), let a nigga thru If you don't wann' move, you know what I'ma bout to do (Aye!) I push em back! (Yeaahh!) Git out my way, we ballin' like (Ayye!) I'm throwin' money, I can take it wit' me anyway Make the club, push em back! (C'monn!) Push em back! You don't no problems, you don't wanna see me nigga (Aye, Aye!) You don't no problems, you don't wanna see me nigga (Aye, Aye!) You don't no problems, you don't wanna see me nigga (Aye, Aye!) You don't no problems, you don't wanna see me (Aye, Aye!) Gotta runna gramms 50, and my A.K. wit' me If a mothafucka hit me, I'ma knock his head off! I ain't scared non of y'all bitch, I'm runnin' from the law (Whudd!) Put'cha trigga fingas up, if ya wann' knock they head off! Push-a-weight, all thru the state It's like I speed up, when they tell me "But my brakes!" (Aye!) If I told chu what I make err' time I flip a kii You would prolly try to take the same trip dat I did, but'chu can't (Ayye) You betta move 50 feet shawty (Yuh!), let a nigga thru If you don't wann' move, you know what I'ma bout to do (Aye!) I push em back! (Yeaahh!) Git out my way, we ballin' like (Ayye!)

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