

Don't Push Me (Feat. Lloyd B..)

50 Cent

I need you to pray for me and
I need you to care for me and
I need you to want me to win

I need to know where I'm heading cause I know where I've been
The flow is bone crushing, it's nothing, I come up with something

Come through your strip fronting, stunting
It's something you want, 745 chrome spinners

Haters hate that I'm winning

Man, I've been hot from the beginning

Motherfuckers envy the kid, control your jealousy
Cause I can't control my temper, I'm finna catch a felony

Pistol in hand, homie, I'm down to get it popping
Once I squeeze the first shot you know I ain't stopping

Till my clip is empty, I'm simply

Not that nigga you should try your luck with or fuck with

Hollow-tip shells struck you with your bones broken, guns smoking, still locing

What nigga, lay your ass down, paramedics get you up feelingRight now I'm on the edge so don't push me

I aim straight for your head so don't push me

Fill your ass up with lead,so don't push me

I got something for your ass, keep thinking I'm pussyRight now I'm on the edge so don't push me

I aim straight for your head so don't push me

Fill your ass up with lead,so don't push me

I got something for your ass, keep thinking I'm pussyI done lost my bigger nigga and I didn't cry

To young to understand the consequences of a man

Living a lie, I gotta get that money

I'll be damned if I'm bummy

Gotta watch my back around these niggas cause they funny

20 years of watching my mama's tears got my heated, heavily weeded

Smoking that bong cause I need it

These niggas don't want me balling, they want me buried

Bogged in the dirt from shots flurried

Laying with bugs under my shirt

I got plans to hop up in that Hummer

Cause I'm a stunner, I sit back and wonder

When them angels gonna call my number under

My chest is a heart of a lion

I ain't lying, bounty hunters got me flying

With my iron, high as a giant

I'm running from nothing, my stomach is touching what I'm clutching

To give you more than a concussion, end of discussion

My blood is colder so I'm bolder

Hennessy and soda, hood on my shoulder

Look in the mirror, I see a soldierRight now I'm on the edge so don't push me

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I aim straight for your head so don't push me

Fill your ass up with lead, so don't push me

I got something for your ass, keep thinking I'm pussyThese are my ideas, this is my sweat and tears

This is shit that I saw with my eyeballs, my ears

This is me, who's gotta be what you see on TV

What you hear on CD, what appears easy

Man these teenie boppers see me on these magazine covers

In these beanies and these rags living fantasies

Fronting like it's all fun and games 'til the shoot 'em up bang

And you see your brains hang and you see we ain't playing

Ain't saying we ain't laying down at night and ain't praying

I bullied my way in this game, man, I'm done playing

Man, I'm done saying that I'm done playing

I'mma start laying into these motherfucking cocksuckers

There's no way I'm back down like a god damn coward

I can't, how would I look as a man bowing to his knees?

Like the mad cow disease, let somebody lash out at me

And not lash back out at 'em, please

Oh, whoa, yo, ho, hold up, oh no, not me, not Marshall

You wanna see Marshall? I'll show you Marshall

I try to show you art, but you just pick it apart

So I see I have to start, showing you fucking old farts

A whole other side I wanted to not show you

So you know you're not dealing with some fucking marshmallow

Little soft yellow, punk pussy, whose heart's Jello causeRight now I'm on the edge so don't push me

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Fill your ass up with lead, so don't push me

I got something for your ass, keep thinking I'm pussyRight now I'm on the edge so don't push me

I aim straight for your head so don't push me

Fill your ass up with lead, so don't push me

I got something for your ass, keep thinking I'm pussyShady Aftermath, nigga, G-Unit

Rap juggernauts of this shit, we taking over

Songwriters

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