

# I Still Wanna Rock

## Pusha T

[Pusha T]It's like an itch you can't scratch  
It's like a bitch you can't shake  
I still want it  
Sleeping with the finest  
The thread count is endless  
Security blanket of cocaine, I am Linus  
In this climate I'm Kareem Burke tied in  
The Roc silent partner I ain't throwing up the diamond  
Throwin' on the sherwin, collars up, bottles up  
Sparkles to the table, got em feeling like he's Merlin  
Whirlwind, powder makes your World spin  
Learn from OG's, Alpha Romeo's and Sterling  
Updated that, upgraded that  
Suffocation blue, in the inside's potato sacks  
Yeah, talk money, I'm made of that  
Cocaine parties, like the 70's I cater that  
You know what fame is?  
Sittin with the women of your dreams and forgettin' what her name is  
You know what pain is?  
Flushing 2 bricks and have a n-gga try to strain it out the drainage  
[Hook]See my face on the news and it aint Tivo  
I still wanna sell kilo's  
It's like I'm throwing rocks at the pen begging for the rico  
I still wanna sell kilo's  
Searching for the fish scale like I'm tryna find Nemo  
I still wanna sell kilo's  
That's what happen's when you Michael and they try to treat you like Tito  
I still wanna sell kilo's  
[Rick Ross]Grew up watching momma car repoed  
A little n-gga staring through the peep hole  
How you think I felt knowing daddy wasn't there  
Recycling cans cause nobody ever cared  
Get it how you live, always echoed in the streets  
When we talking business, talking on the phone cease  
Feds listening to conversations through my own star  
  
piecing puzzles together solving homicides ?  
Dice game chatter, better bring your stash out  
Red Velour, I'm in the white glass house

Half a ticket bitches quick to drop it on the scale  
Fiddling dope a real n-gga sell yayo  
Everyday a n-gga dies than we can?t ask why  
Show em all love, the bitches f-cked on the side  
Tony Montana, tailor made suits in the church  
Rolls Royce called ?, trunk full of work  
[Hook]See my face on the news and it aint Tivo  
I still wanna sell kilo?s  
It?s like I?m throwing rocks at the pen begging for the rico  
I still wanna sell kilo?s  
Searching for the fish scale like I?m tryna find Nemo  
I still wanna sell kilo?s  
Thats what happen?s when you Michael and they try to treat you like Tito  
I still wanna sell kilo?s  
[Ab Liva]Testarossa top models, G4?s, Gucci pass the crease off  
Everything I climb in, I win  
Richer male, ?, remarkable timing  
Black label everything, logo?s in the lining  
Bell Biv DeVoe push poison like a copper head  
Powder smoke clears through the walking dead  
The Rose bottles pour for the Champions  
You think it was a Grammy win  
Celebration spills through the morning like an ambion  
Bithces love my ambience  
Chain swinging, ticker taping like it?s Mardi Gras  
Thousand n-ggas deep, never needed body guards  
Thousands keys that I?m about to do pilates on  
Where the Kings crowned like the grill a Maserati?s on  
Candy coated parked, doors ajar, on a stripper  
blew a fuse and caught a body on  
Cocaine storaging  
Liva living dreams, ya DeLoreans pouring in  
[Hook]

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>