

Pushin' Weight (feat. Mr. Short Khop)

Ice Cube

Yeah

Blaze one for the nation I got lyrics that wake up spirits
They told me how to make big hits and spend digits

Can you dig it?

You fed, you dead, see red

My lead, yo head, I fed, like you shit

I got rhymes push that shit like weight

My nigga Lincoln help me navigate

Through this hate retaliate, it's official

I got that bomb, bomb, diddy, diddy, diddy, bomb, bomb When I hit you, push the issue, my ghetto dope is
amazin'

The bitch that's with you already know that I'm blazin'

That's by the number, we can slumber, on the under

Girl no wonder, you got a ass full of thunder

The frozen Tundra ain't cold enough

And baby ain't old enough for this game, I'm rollin' up

De-zamn, it feels good to be the don

Straight legit, while niggas like Gotti just sit A yeah yeah

I push rhymes like weight

I push rhymes like weight

A yeah yeah

I push rhymes like weight

I push rhymes like weight A yeah yeah

I push rhymes like weight

I push rhymes like weight

A yeah yeah

I push rhymes like weight

I push rhymes like weight I hold zone like a Corleone, no more fuckin' with that homegrown

Hit the shit we on, the rolleo's and the baggetts

You still fuckin' with them faggets, we turn haters into maggets

Oak on the dash, but no coke on the hash

You broke ass niggas learn to mash, like me, yeah

Constantly, put the hustle down

With four or five niggas that's musclebound Send your head to the taxidermist

Won't be satisfied, till I get my face on a thermos

You got to earn this, you can't take it

Can't fake it, got to live it, or we gots to visit

Who is it? The exquisite, Don Mega

Walkin' with my entourage, I think I'm betta, makin' chedda

You see me sag in my Jag, with the rag recognize the flag
You betta get backEverybody wanna do it like me, I got it made
Been makin' rap money since the tenth grade

Ch-ching

Since the tenth grade

Ch-ching

What you need?A yeah yeah

I push rhymes like weight

I push rhymes like weight

A yeah yeah

I push rhymes like weight

I push rhymes like weightA yeah yeah

I push rhymes like weight

I push rhymes like weight

A yeah yeah

I push rhymes like weight

I push rhymes like weightI keeps a firm grip on my shit when in transit

Uncandid, it's the young bandit

Fresh out the trenches, the wood works

City of the Tempeon, where the hoods lurk

In search of the rich blocks, to lick spots, and kick rocks

From shattered glass, down the pig locks

Want tips by the clock

You niggas scramblin for fouyan

And settle for crumbs and croutansI'm out for armored bucks and armored trucks, with armed killas

Bitch niggas get swallowed by the armadillos

Ain't no harmin' me, the army full honary niggas you can't see

So while you pace bitches and saturns livin' jenky

I hangs with niggas who got patterns on they hankey

After Ben Frankeys, with the big skullen eyes

You niggas bound and nullified

Sit back and mine stack it multiplyA yeah yeah

I push rhymes like weight

I push rhymes like weight

A yeah yeah

I push rhymes like weight

I push rhymes like weightA yeah yeah

I push rhymes like weight

I push rhymes like weight

A yeah yeah

I push rhymes like weight

I push rhymes like weightAsk about me

Worldwide baby, worldwide baby

A yeah yeah

Ice Cube makin' more money in the rap game

Than some of you can with a bird in your hand
A yeah yeah
Puttin' it down
We wanted in fifty states for this weightA yeah yeah
Pushin' rhymes like weight
Pushin' rhymes like weight
A yeah yeah
Yeah, blaze one for the nationA yeah yeah
You know my name
You know my name
A yeah yeah
You know my nameYeah, some of you fools just got in it
And think you gonna change the game, uh
You ain't changin' nothin'
I been doin' this, I been doin' this
Yeah, uhAsk about me
Ask about me

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