

# Rush (Ft. Kardinal Offishall)

Akon

Hey, upfront, Konvict  
Hey, ooh, yeah I gotta find a way to get outta here  
I gotta find a way to get outta here  
This ain't the way that I wanna live, no  
This ain't the way, somethin' gotta give In a rush, rush, gotta keep on movin'  
I'm in a rush, rush, gotta keep on movin'  
I'm in a rush, rush, gotta keep on movin', yeah  
I'm in a rush, rush, gotta keep on movin', yeah? Cause I find myself on the fast track side  
To life, drivin' me crazy  
In the hood daylight to night  
And you can find me grindin' daily And it ain't gon' change as long as we gettin' money  
Keep the same mind frame  
Same hood, betta pop that thang  
Same big whip on the block, same fly dame Wit my lady just rollin'  
With the sunshine and the wind blowin'  
Gotta keep my mind cleared from all this crime  
Hopefully one day learn from it, but I gotta find a way to get outta here  
I gotta find a way to get outta here  
This ain't the way that I wanna live, no  
This ain't the way, somethin' gotta give In a rush, rush, gotta keep on movin'  
I'm in a rush, rush, gotta keep on movin'  
I'm in a rush, rush, gotta keep on movin', yeah  
I'm in a rush, rush, gotta keep on movin', yeah Girl, it's like I can't see the sun  
Six in the mornin' I'm still on the run  
Day to the night rushin' around town  
Tryin' to get this done for the case come down Gotta feed my fate, face to face  
With no place to race except straight  
I can feel them close on my heels  
Gotta keep goin' so I'm takin' the wheel Tryin' to outrun my fears, outrun my peers  
Outrun the killers and escape them years  
Yet again, so I take out my pen and say  
If you find this letter, please pray for me I gotta find a way to get outta here  
I gotta find a way to get outta here  
This ain't the way that I wanna live, no  
This ain't the way, somethin' gotta give In a rush, rush, gotta keep on movin'  
I'm in a rush, rush, gotta keep on movin'  
I'm in a rush, rush, gotta keep on movin', yeah  
I'm in a rush, rush, gotta keep on movin', yeah Now can you picture me  
Growin' up on the bad side of town

Where them outlaws are hangin' out  
All them women get down Where cash money's the only answer  
To problems around  
And if ya missin' your people  
Most likely they underground? This cruel world, this cruel world  
Gotta leave this town forever  
Break away and just start early I gotta find a way to get outta here  
I gotta find a way to get outta here  
This ain't the way that I wanna live, no  
This ain't the way, somethin' gotta give In a rush, rush, gotta keep on movin'  
I'm in a rush, rush, gotta keep on movin'  
I'm in a rush, rush, gotta keep on movin', yeah  
I'm in a rush, rush, gotta keep on movin', yeah

Songwriters

JASON HARROW, EVAN ROGERS, CARL STURKEN Published by

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