

Don't Push Me (feat. Eminem & Lloyd Banks)

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 feeling
Right 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 pussy
Right 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 pussy
I 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 soldier Right 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 pussy Right 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 pussy These 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 cause Right 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 pussy Right 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 pussy Shady Aftermath, nigga, G-Unit
 Rap juggernauts of this shit, we taking over

Songwriters

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