Pushin' Weight

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 back Everybody 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 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 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 croutans I'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 multiply 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 Ask 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 weight A yeah yeah Pushin' rhymes like weight Pushin' rhymes like weight A yeah yeah Yeah, blaze one for the nation A yeah yeah You know my name You know my name A yeah yeah You know my name Yeah, 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, uh Ask about me Ask about me

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