

# Push It

Ishi

Push it to the limit, if you wanna win it  
Harbor no room for the weak, nor the timid  
Bit too long, you got accustomed to the gimmicks  
It's like they don't care that the real is at the finish  
No blemish, no honor  
Let the flutes go, the snake charmer  
The kingpin of every street corner  
You can't say I never didn't warn ya, yuughRockin' with the motherfuckin' greatest, I push it  
I push itI've been pushin', yes, I've been cookin'  
Road trips, them risks, they've been taken  
Been ballin', hoes, they been lookin'  
I first class your flights, I've been bookin'  
One in Bed-Stuy, she's so Brooklyn  
I can't dodge her, she's so Crooklyn  
They let the crooks in, we let the guns blow  
All you see is bright lights through the gun smokeRockin' with the motherfuckin' greatest, I push it  
I push it

Songwriters

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