

# Don't Push Me (Featuring Lloyd Banks & Eminem)

## 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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