

# So Obvious

## Pusha T

I see you supplying the streets  
I'm supplying the hits  
These niggers been feeding from  
this shit!  
Pusha!  
In one short year I've turned  
dreams in nightmare  
Let the gods of the game know  
I'm right here  
To you new mother fuckers .buzz ,light years ahead off yall  
, so be careful on that tight rope  
I inspire all the rappers that you  
might quote  
Looking down on you niggers  
like white folks  
You're entitled to believe all your  
high hopes  
When you can fool anybody with  
the right hoax  
Let you sing to them  
emotionally cling to them  
With no pillow, you're just selling  
the dream to them!  
Weakest niggers throwing shots I  
just lean through 'em  
I just laugh at 'em fuck the (the fuck is he doing?)

### Chorus:

I just wanna flip it  
I just wanna sell it  
I just wanna flip it  
I just wanna sell it  
It's so obvious,  
In my clothes you can smell it!  
Take a glimpse of my life as I  
walk through it  
powder everywhere like I drug the  
chalk through it  
This caddy corner pent house as  
I park view it

Hit the jack pot, bull's eye dart  
through it  
Music I talk through it, is an art to  
it  
Let the critics praise, let the  
charts do it  
As I burn through this money, no  
thoughts to it  
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save a child, but I ain't up to it  
I just shop through it, cooking  
chef through it!  
Move heavy dead, I should walk  
through it  
We got our own thing, drop the  
top to it!  
This is black music, .  
Chorus:  
I just wanna flip it  
I just wanna sell it  
I just wanna flip it  
I just wanna sell it  
It's so obvious,  
In my clothes you can smell it!  
I'm so raw, running from the love  
A nigger got rich from what he  
snort through his throat  
He erased the bar, chain, no  
flaws  
He said it's.. when I let ,my neck  
In a two door, no on a car  
The hater is so thick, you can cut  
it with a saw  
See what I saw, the best getting  
better  
..can't touch, I'm a mother fucker  
leper  
Cute dogs stepper  
K I L L I'm just waiting on a letter  
Ohm there it is, let the triple D  
mission  
We're the game, and we're  
betting whatever!  
Chorus:  
I just wanna flip it

I just wanna sell it  
I just wanna flip it  
I just wanna sell it  
It's so obvious,  
In my clothes you can smell it!  
You hidden nigger can't see me  
Playing with dash  
Wash your teeth

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