

Brother Ali

"Operation Push"

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[Intro] To my big brother Slug. Rock the house And my main man Ant yo. Rock the house To my best friend Murs man. Rock the house To my man Blueprint brother. Rock the house To my guy Mr. Dibbs dude. Rock the house To my girl Psalm One baby. Rock the house And my man Vast Aire yo. Rock the house And my man Immortal Technique. Rock the house Check it out [Verse One] The first time We dropped a little somethin' They start buzzin' like King Solomon was comin' Album of the year was the topic of discussion Once you got that little rush it's impossible to touch it Then the ground froze and I'm growlin' in the stomach Underground shows I'm devouring the public It's all I know, but I'm a scholar of the subject Where ever I go it's like they follow me or some shit I ain't a part of no damn record business I ain't got a single fan, I got brothers and sisters Every time they raise their hands they bare witness They listenin' and they know that a man who cares did this Ever since I'm a pip squeak and can't even pee straight Had some shit to speak on a beat break Guaranteed to dig a little deeper with each take Bleedin' on the beat till the meat on my knees shake They call me a beast, I just think I'm the least fake I know I'll be alone on my judgment day I believe it to the bone what the fuck I say My shit's etched in stone and it's done my way One.Be.Lo. Rock the house And the Brand Nubian crew. Rock the house To the lord Rakim brother. Rock the house Mr. Lif, Kid Capri. Rock the house To my brother C-Rayz Walz. Rock the house And my man I-Self Define rockin' the house To my brother Toki Wright man. Rock the house And the Los Nativos rockin' the house [Verse Two] In 2003 I was the number one challenger Then years started fallin' off the calendar '04 champion, knee deep, kept my balance up '05 and 6 I still didn't have an album, fuck Jay-Z retired and came back I'm still out here kickin' the same tracks How in the world am I supposed to explain that? Except that I hastefully chase what I aim at And the same passion that I put in when I'm kickin' my shit I rebuild my entire life brick by brick And I couldn't tell the story till I knew what the endin' was God give us

messages, you better listen when he does Y'all
supportin' me, always there for me Still got a
babysitter, Pager Money came and saw me I give you
my life Just give me an hour of yours Check the album
Check us out on the tour I never go to song without an
album no more If you ain't got the money steal it from
the popular store If you take away one thing just know
above all I ain't rich, but I'm livin' and I owe it to y'all So
Minneapolis. Rock the house And yes St. Paul. Rock the
house And Chicago, Illinois man. Rock the house

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