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"Eghck"

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[Intro]

[P] EGHCK!

"You can't be serious
You can not be serious right now" -- "Get-get-get down"

[M] Yeah
[P] EGHCK!

"You think cause we from the same hood
You expect me to do some shit with you?"

[M] Malicious!
[P] EGHCK!

"The fuck you ever do for me, huh?" -- "Get-get-get
down"

[M] Uh
[P] EGHCK!

"Oh now I'm a star
Now you think I need to give you some handouts"

[M] Star Trak y'all

"Man get the fuck outta here"

[Verse - Pusha T]
It go hot waist - Desert.. triangle face
Hesi-tate - never, I'll put hole in whoever
Don't make Push' Russian Roulette ya
Gamble wit ya life
Change came from cocaine I've measured
White was the treasure, comfort was the steel
I pedal to the corner like a child on a big wheel
Flow more sicker, so much shake in the street
They measure my weight in Richter
Make no mistake, I rhyme for the public
But still I push yay that make the ghetto's quake

By all means I've seen I've lived
By 22 years old, 50 thousand dollar vehicles I rimmed
My dreams start over the stove
I ran over the globe and back again
You seen em, five-ten, hair swingin, dark skinned
Gun on my hip like a sargeant
Wrist Green Power, Chris Tuck' in my watch
Anytime the small hand move, it's Rush Hour

[Chorus - Clinton Sparks] (Pusha T)
Baby you don't want no problems wit us
Cause we the type of dudes who don't think, we bust
You die (EGHCK!)
When you come close to
And you get held back cause you're not supposed to
You die (EGHCK!)
When we roll up on dubs
And get VIP all up in the club
You die (EGHCK!)
Homie I am a star
And you migh

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