

Ice Cube "Pushin' Weight"

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Yeah

Blaze one for the nation

I got lyrics that wake up spirits
They told me how to make big hits and spend digits
Can you dig it?
You fed, you dead, see red
My lead, yo head, I fed, like you shit
I got rhymes push that shit like weight
My nigga Lincoln help me navigate
Through this hate retaliate, it's official
I got that bomb, bomb, diddy, diddy, diddy, bomb,
bomb

When I hit you, push the issue, my ghetto dope is
amazin'
The bitch that's with you already know that I'm blazin'
That's by the number, we can slumber, on the under
Girl no wonder, you got a ass full of thunder
The frozen Tundra ain't cold enough
And baby ain't old enough for this game, I'm rollin' up
De-zamn, it feels good to be the don
Straight legit, while niggas like Gotti just sit

A yeah yeah
I push rhymes like weight
I push rhymes like weight
A yeah yeah
I push rhymes like weight
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A yeah yeah
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A yeah yeah
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I hold zone like a Corleone, no more fuckin' with that
homegrown
Hit the shit we on, the rolleo's and the baggetts
You still fuckin' with them faggets, we turn haters into

maggets
Oak on the dash, but no coke on the hash
You broke ass niggas learn to mash, like me, yeah
Constantly, put the hustle down
With four or five niggas that's musclebound

Send your head to the taxidermist
Won't be satisfied, till I get my face on a thermos
You got to earn this, you can't take it
Can't fake it, got to live it, or we gots to visit
Who is it? The exquisite, Don Mega
Walkin' with my entourage, I think I'm betta, makin'
chedda
You see me sag in my Jag, with the rag recognize the
flag
You betta get back

Everybody wanna do it like me, I got it made
Been makin' rap money since the tenth grade
Ch-ching
Since the tenth grade
Ch-ching
What you need?

A yeah yeah
I push rhymes like weight
I push rhymes like weight
A yeah yeah
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I keeps a firm grip on my shit when in transit
Uncandid, it's the young bandit
Fresh out the trenches, the wood works
City of the Tempeon, where the hoods lurk
In search of the rich blocks, to lick spots, and kick rocks
From shattered glass, down the pig locks
Want tips by the clock
You niggas scramblin for fouyan
And settle for crumbs and croutans

I'm out for armored bucks and armored trucks, with
armed killas
Bitch niggas get swallowed by the armadillos

Ain't no harmin' me, the army full honary niggas you
can't see
So while you pace bitches and saturns livin' jenky
I hangs with niggas who got patterns on they hankey
After Ben Frankeys, with the big skullen eyes
You niggas bound and nullified
Sit back and mine stack it multiply

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Ask about me
Worldwide baby, worldwide baby
A yeah yeah
Ice Cube makin' more money in the rap game
Than some of you can with a bird in your hand
A yeah yeah
Puttin' it down
We wanted in fifty states for this weight

A yeah yeah
Pushin' rhymes like weight
Pushin' rhymes like weight
A yeah yeah
Yeah, blaze one for the nation

A yeah yeah
You know my name
You know my name
A yeah yeah
You know my name

Yeah, some of you fools just got in it
And think you gonna change the game, uh
You ain't changin' nothin'
I been doin' this, I been doin' this
Yeah, uh

Ask about me
Ask about me

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