

## **Lupe Fiasco**

### **"Kick, Push Ii"**

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Look at what we did, came a long way from Dirty  
Ghetto Kids (Uh, yeah)  
Look at what we did, came a long way from Dirty  
Ghetto Kids (Yeah)  
You know what it is (Haha, uh, uh, come on)  
When the cops didn't find him for grindin' though  
They kinda blew the vibe, figured it was time to go  
Plus, he had to at home a long time ago  
And he had made like ten dollars off the sign he wrote  
It read: "A little hungry, and need a little money, it's for  
my little sister, and her little tummy."  
Wasn't lyin' though didn't go buy hydro  
Went to the restuarant and bought two gyros  
'Cause he knew they wasn't cooking where he lived  
Da-kook-akook-akook's now took him to the crib  
A little hurt from the rail he took into the ribs  
Right bast the pushers who couldn't underdig  
"What's the use of pushin' if you ain't pushin' none of  
this"  
If i kick with y'all I'm just pushin' for a bit  
But, what was on his mind had pushed him to the lid  
They best customer wasn't cooking for a kid  
Yes sir

So he kick, push  
Over his shoulders he swore he'd never look  
'Cause wasn't nothin' there but the blackness  
Life wasn't too attractive (Yeah, uh)  
And so he kick, push  
Over his shoulders he swore he'd never look  
'Cause wasn't nothin' there but the blackness  
Life wasn't too attractive (yeah)

You see his mom was a crackhead and his father  
couldn't be contacted  
He lived with being different, was combated  
Amongst the other things on his young, black head  
And see, his girl was a white girl  
But, just cause she was white, see her life wasn't light-  
world  
She, too had the drama thick  
Had a daddy and a momma, but her daddy used to

momma hit  
Daddy caught something, chasing fatties made her  
momma sick  
Couldn't afford the medicine, pimped it to the  
pharmacist

As suicidal feelings would rise, swich over to trasitions,  
helped her conquer it  
Pays for her momma's pills with a sponsership  
A cell phone bill and a Honda kit Uh-huh  
And that's why she skates with him  
Someone to feel her pain and her place to be

That's why, that's why, that's why she kick, push  
Over her shoulders she swore she'd never look  
'Cause wasn't nothin' there but the blackness  
Life wasn't too attractive (Yeah, uh)  
That's why she kick, push  
Over his shoulders she swore she'd never look  
'Cause wasn't nothin' there but the blackness  
Life wasn't too attractive (yeah)

A traveling band of misfits and outcasts  
Knock their heads from Misfits to Outkast  
A lot of scars, they did this without pads  
A lot of hearts, who did this without dads  
One's father was fityh rich, two was middle class, and  
one was homeless  
Add in a paralyzed girl in a wheelchair who just liked to  
watch it, that was the whole clique  
I think about it everytime I see this old flick  
That was taken in the park, in front of this old bench  
They wrote on the back, "You thank for push, kick, hope  
you make a video, the beat is so sick."  
Well, I did, I hope you seen it It's on MTV, Soundtrakk's  
a genius  
Love from Tony Hawk, beat from the Ice Creamer's  
Before we out it out had to pay the fillipinas  
Just to show 'em how...

You kick, push  
Over your shoulders you swore you'd never look  
'Cause wasn't nothin' there but the blackness  
Life wasn't too attractive (Yeah, uh)  
That's why you kick, push  
Over your shoulders you swore you'd never look  
'Cause wasn't nothin' there but the blackness  
Life wasn't too attractive (yeah)

