

## **Nappy Roots**

### **"Push On"**

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This is for you, and you  
And you, and you

Now I came up with little bad ass yea gas, to never had  
ass yea gas  
Slept and ate with our peeps but we let the streets raise  
us  
Kept the weed blazin', don't let the drink age us  
Used to live outrageous, now we just couch potatoes

Without the wages, to break out the project cages  
Make do with what we got, use the logic that God gave  
us  
Losin' faith is enough to make a man crazy  
Can't even pay my landlady

How the fuck I'm 'posed to save for my unplanned  
baby?  
Joined the Navy, and my uncle sayin', "Pay me"  
Maybe I'm just too damn lazy but you can page me  
Lately, been hustlin' grams daily

Holdin' down my spot on the corner like Champ Bailey  
But I know I ain't the only one, you feel me?  
On the gun, livin' on the run, look how they done  
momma's only son  
X me out like I'm a Roman numeral  
Damn, and ain't tryin' to see me again, till my funeral

For so long I been grindin', grindin'  
Paid my dues, put my time in, time in  
Even went down for tryin', I pushed on  
Never once did I give up, give up  
Every time I fell I would get up, get up  
Always kept my spirit up, I pushed on

Now we finally feelin' plush  
Doin' gotta do to keep our nails airbrushed  
Jade straight out the box, damn ne'er been touched  
Damn I'm feelin' good, B lined me up

Till we never seen a Pontiac diamond toed

Nappy Roots, what it mean to ya? Mines and us  
And don't be callin' us slow, we ain't grind it up  
Now my people all smiles 'cuz we out the slums

Sayin, "Look at Big Bud ol' sloppy drunk  
I remember when he sold tapes out the trunk"  
Now here's the routine, jump out the truck, T shirt and  
blue jeans  
'94 Jays with the blue shoe strings

When I first hit the grind ain't stop for shit

And my only motivation was a pot to piss  
See it hit me so hard ain't have a penny to myself  
I swallowed up my pride and asked Skinny for some  
help  
And I'm sayin'

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Want me to stop, I did, but I couldn't stop the shit  
Dawg, I cried for this, stole and lied for this  
Scream when I felt this shit  
Toured for 16 months straight, lost breath for this  
Heh, yelled for this

Sinnin' every night, know I'm goin' to Hell for this  
The hurt and the betrayal, compelled by this  
Tough wall to climb but Nappy Roots scaled the shit  
Just don't let me rap in vain, people pray over this

Don't take my word for it, see for yourself and shit  
Everybody out in the wind, ain't no help with this  
I coulda thrown in the towel, coulda walked away  
Eyes on the prize, so I'm strong today

Simply want it, believe it, think it, breathe it  
Chase it, cease it, maintain, keep it  
Hold it, control it, never let go of it  
Hold on, press on, push on, I'm gone

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Always kept my spirit up, I pushed on

For so long  
Paid my dues  
Now I, I pushed on  
Alright, give up, I pushed on  
I never have kept on  
Ohh, ooh

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