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Trae Tha Truth "Push The Button"

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hey dj, i came to party, yeah if you come from the slum like me talk to them kids hey now doing the middle of the club is gonna be a fight now hey now, by the looks of their eyes i can see the blood now talk to them, hey now, don't let your boy be an agitatior he gonna be the last one to get shot you gonna be the first one to get popped

everybody do it, come on push the button, push the button push the button when them boys push the button push the button, push the button ... you're laying in the coffin push the button, push the button push the button, when trey push the button push the button, push the button ... you're laying in the coffin

for the love i see them boy push the button over a girl now, they push the button sitting in a wheel chair, used to pull the button tattoo's award now, scars from the button hey, hey, let me tell you something ... hatred, ... put it together now, what do you get?

by any means necessary when we come through you either let us in or we break through and this ain't hitman, we don't do kung fu but we do takeout wang tang su whoa, this is the voice of the generation in the club they keep them big ... in the big trucks they pulling big nods acting big bars acting vip with the big stars someone out of you ... i caught trey on the phone and he wants a revolution yeah, ... we need a resolution cause crime seems to be the only evolution

everybody do it, come on push the button, push the button push the button when them boys push the button push the button, push the button ... you're laying in the coffin push the button, push the button push the button, when trey push the button push the button, push the button ... you're laying in the coffin

everybody put your hands up, face down move wrong and i'ma tear the whole place down i'm in the club but it's only for a piece of mind trying to ... with this piece of mind i paint the picture of a revolutionary thug covered in black ... black looks and black gloves the truth is recommended to guide you within the struggle reality to the play bring your feel ... ain't know what the ... racing is only for trouble and you press a button might get you ... walk with me through the yellow but say ... step in ... they keep their pain covered in something real knock us on your real life me and wyclef that clip together the time, the slums money or not famous or broke we gonna die in the slums

everybody do it, come on push the button, push the button push the button when them boys push the button push the button, push the button ... you're laying in the coffin push the button, push the button push the button, when trey push the button push the button, push the button ... you're laying in the coffin out there it used to... hated.

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