

Pusha T "I Still Wanna"

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[Pusha T]

It's like an itch you can't scratch

It's like a bitch you can't shake

I still want it

Sleeping with the finest

The thread count is bindless

Security blanket of cocaine, I am Linus

In this climate I'm Kareem Burke tied in

The Roc silent partner I aint throwing up the diamond

Throwin' on the sherwin, collars up, bottles up

Sparkles to the table, got em feeling like he's Merlin

Whirlwind, powder makes your World spin

Learn from OG's, Alpha Romeo's and Sterling

Updated that, upgraded that

Suffocation blue, in the inside's potato sacks

Yeah, talk money, I'm made of that

Cocaine parties, like the 70's I cater that

You know what fame is?

Sittin with the women of your dreams and forgettin'

what her name is

You know what pain is?

Flushing 2 bricks and have a n-gga try to strain it out

the drainage

[Hook]

See my face on the news and it aint Tivo

I still wanna sell kilo's

It's like I'm throwing rocks at the pen begging for the
rico

I still wanna sell kilo's

Searching for the fish scale like I'm tryna find Nemo

I still wanna sell kilo's

Thats what happen's when you Michael and they try to
treat you like Tito

I still wanna sell kilo's

[Rick Ross]

Grew up watching momma car repoed

A little n-gga staring through the peep hole

How you think I felt knowing daddy wasn't there

Recycling cans cause nobody ever cared

Get it how you live, always echoed in the streets
When we talking business, talking on the phone cease
Feds listening to conversations through my own star

piecing puzzles together solving homicides ?
Dice game chatter, better bring your stash out
Red Velour, I'm in the white glass house
Half a ticket bitches quick to drop it on the scale
Fiddling dope a real n-gga sell yayo
Everyday a n-gga dies than we can't ask why
Show em all love, the bitches f-cked on the side
Tony Montana, tailor made suits in the church
Rolls Royce called ?, trunk full of work

[Hook]

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rico
I still wanna sell kilo's
Searching for the fish scale like I'm tryna find Nemo
I still wanna sell kilo's
Thats what happen's when you Michael and they try to
treat you like Tito
I still wanna sell kilo's

[Ab Liva]

Testarossa top models, G4's, Gucci pass the crease
off
Everything I climb in, I win
Richer male, ?, remarkable timing
Black label everything, logo's in the lining
Bell Biv DeVoe push poison like a copper head
Powder smoke clears through the walking dead
The Rose bottles pour for the Champions
You think it was a Grammy win
Celebration spills through the morning like an ambion
Bithces love my ambience
Chain swinging, ticker taping like it's Mardi Gras
Thousand n-ggas deep, never needed body guards
Thousands keys that I'm about to do pilates on
Where the Kings crowned like the grill a Maserati's on
Candy coated parked, doors ajar, on a stripper
blew a fuse and caught a body on
Cocaine storaging
Liva living dreams, ya DeLoreans pouring in

[Hook]

