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Pusha T ''Take My Life''

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[Verse 1]

I hope you pussy mother fuckers die Wish death upon they soul until they burning in a fire Illest motherfucker breathing, fuck your rhyme or your reason

Fucking over your issues is killing a whole niggas season

I made my way, way, I found my road, road
Bar-arada-da, I made my own, ho, eghck
You ainÂ't ever have shit local nigga
Woo, how the fuck I own you local niggas
IÂ'm a global nigga, seanÂ's allizay shopper
Looked up to Eric B and dope dealer, chain rockers
Here was you when I was bleeding
Disappointed and battling my demons
Just want to ride Italian leather, acting like you donÂ't know me

Euro designer palace, fuck my bitch on my Sony And I feelÂ...

[Hook: Andrea Martin]

And I feel like they want to take my life Be Careful what you say, be careful what you do Tell them what they want to hear, but staying from the truth

And I feel like they want to take my life

[Verse 2]

my towel

It ainÂ't enough that I struggle through my career
Less appreciated than when I was part of a pair
Pushed an envelope of truth like I was there
Depiction and the depth was the proff that I was there
ItÂ's no question in my origins
Photo album full of PolaroidÂ's theyÂ're still pointing in
Couple million records sold, they say IÂ'm still
poisoning
Seven different SIM cards, bringing all that mortar in
Brick by brick nigga, all you add is water in
We ainÂ't got to touch hands nigga, put your order in

I just want to float through clouds with red seams on

No overly gaudy shit, just diamonds on the dials Woo, and IÂ'm still buying moÂ' guns MoÂ' money, moÂ' murder nigga, choose one

[Hook]

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