

Lord Hector Diono

"Keep Pushin"

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Verse one

I can't come up off that bullshit -tryin to feed my baby I
got a judge that hate my lifestyle and my alibi say I'm
crazy

my hood don't know no names so please don't bring
that 'round here got two blue boys just like you and
they buried in this ground here
got a momma with a chip on her shoulder chick watch
your mouth I'm older my streets get hotter than
summer and that bitch named winter say I'm colder
Two rugers under my pillow posed to help sleep good
how the fuck I'm gon sleep good when my hood still
tryin to eat good

my baby momma ducked out how the fuck she duck
out-raised my daughter by the "G"-code two of us and
we thuged out they hated it oh they hated it ooh this
industry hated it, gon lose your spot if you leave the
game mmm them white boys hated it

[Bridge]

My choppers they keep choppin
my bricks from the click keep droppin
mo-shit from a bitch keep poppin
my hip to the hop keep rockin
my cookers they keep cookin
my lookers they keep lookin
aint no nigga on my team on shook
aint gon find my game in a book -I keep pushin

[Hook]

I keep pushin
I keep pushin
I keep pushin
I keep pushin
I keep pushin
I keep pushin
I keep pushin

Verse Two

I shot my nigga for cuttin my blow slapped his bitch
with a chrome fo-fo nigga I'm a problem hell bent row
don't need a weatherman to melt my snow lady in the
hood gon call po-po

po-po came to the crib on "swole" picked me up
dropped me off shook his hand the case got tossed I'm
a ghetto ass bourgeois {Boo-Shua) O.G. give a fuck
who you are

I can buy your bitch with a new bra then hit it and forget
it like a rude bua (rude-boy)

Next day she on my phone with it askin can she play
with it I said nah I'm straight with it-that freak bitch
hated it

[Bridge]

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[Hook]

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Verse Three

I got homies doing time bitch don't ask me what's on
my mind just pour my drink and you might be fine let
me think while I hit this line
why this "J" wanna call me "Fam" punched his face with
a quick left hand turned my back and it read Def Jam
now his click wanna check they man
ATL call me Hector and I'm the same motherfucka rollin
next to ya

I'm the same motherfucka that can get to ya
a insane motherfucka with a tech for ya
got a tribe in the west make a mess of ya
and the realest motherfucka that'll wit-cha
aint click that sick that'll rep wit-cha
and got squads from abroad for the rest of ya and
my choppers they keep choppin
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mo-shit from a bitch keep poppin
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