

Saigon

"Keep Pushing"

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[Chorus]

Cause I've been up and I've been down,
And if it's one thing that I've found
You gotta keep pushing baby
I swear it feels like we almost made it
We on the way up yeah, don't look down
Cause we so high off the ground
But you gotta push baby, to the top yeah, we almost
made it
I relate more to struggle than to corpse and the
bubbles
Your pain never champagne when you always in trouble
I'm at the dealership but I'm selling these cars
It's a result of collecting my second felony charge
Watching fellows get lost, spitting bullshit bars
It's like a mirage, niggas only write for the broads
As far as I could recall, there was only one tar, one dj,
one king, one god, it seem all
Rookies they don't respect us boy
Like they totally forgot came second thought
They don't seem to reflect no more
That's why they coming out sounding so similar
It's quite confusing for you to limit the
Originator, boy do I hate em, fuck a perpetrator
Hater record label slave trader
My story the recipe of a grown man
Had to go put my destiny in my own hands

[Chorus]

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I ain't emerge to tell you how I splurge on the birds
I don't give them nothing but word,
And still hit the curve then swerve, to another nerve
Murders are perb, they heard the giddy like they heard
in the word

33 in the third, what I spit is verbally is absurd
Never 33 in the third, it's addictive, it's urb, you heard
Come try fuck a nigga, I run you over, hit your head
with the bumper sticker
It's gonna take a month to fix you
I'm being sincere, when I say that you be in intensive
care
I don't think you really wanna visit there
Flow water, words flow like a motor boat
Been there and done it dony, I know the road
Front on me I go for broke, smoke with me it's toe for
toe
Joke with me in front of his cabin I'll make an open joke
Oops I told joke right, but that's alright,
You motherfuckers know that I'm
[Chorus]
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