

**Bert Russel, Wes Farrell****"Myah Angelow"**

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Sittin in my lab, lookin over formulas and ?fresh shit in  
bags  
Oh .....Yeah.....Oh Yeah Yeah  
oooooh gotta keep on pushin oooooh  
(gotta keep on pushin, keep on pushin if I wanna make  
it)

Now I realize, I gotta get my eyes on the prize  
the road to success is a long ri-ide yeah  
Now I struggle and strive, just to stay alive  
So I been told, only the strong will survive , only the  
strong will  
survive Yeah oooooh  
(only the strong survive, only the strong survive, only  
the strong  
survive -2x)  
oooooh only the strong will sur-vive  
(gotta keep on pushin, keep on pushin if I wanna make  
it -2x)

Steele  
Up early in the mornin, take position on the streets of  
NY  
my state like Bed-Stuy, either do or I die (do or you die)  
So I try not to rely on godz in times of need  
and focus on my dough cause I must proceed (must  
proceed)  
Mama used to say Id make it and I take her advice  
she was on her 9 to 5, I was out on heists  
tryin to get mine, how to commit crime  
only way ma dukes find out is if I get time  
jucks after jucks, til I got hit with the book  
even though I hurt her ma dukes still looked out  
kept me strong ever since she let the seed out  
the womb  
wanna take it from em, or take it to em

Tek  
Whats the reason of life, stack doe or live trife  
become a family man supportin kids and a wife  
like your pops who break his back to bring home ?

likkel? scratch  
or black who pushed the ?ak? ot with gpacs  
makin a killin by fulfillin dreams so by his man borne  
who says duke ?kasoffer? hate the ground that he walk  
on  
or do I greez my steez, purchase a 2-piece  
walk in some company, talkin bout hire me  
watch your heart catch money bags  
with kids from Nostrand ave  
poured out some liquor when I heard  
my nigga Black passed (pour out some liquor)  
from multiple gunshots between 3 and 5  
mama always told me only the strong survive

And Now....

I realize that I gotta keep my eyes on the prize  
the road of success is a long drive, 2X  
so I struggle and strive cause I'm told  
only the strong survive, only the strong survive

only the strong survive 3x  
(only the strong survive)

Now I realize, I gotta get my eyes on the prize  
the road to success is a long dri-ive yeah  
So I struggle and strive, just to make it right  
So I been told, only the strong will survive , only the  
strong will  
survive

Tall Sean/Ruck  
Ladies and Gentlemen  
in shoes, sneakers, timbalands,  
get out your seat, move your feet, with more love than  
wimbelton  
for who Sean Price, no relation to Vincent  
probably seen my face up in the 73rd precinct  
or IndieSent Exposure  
in possesion, the verbal weapons  
cause crews to get to steppin  
your ass bettin, half steppin in my circle  
beat you til I hurt you or your face turn purple  
plus I blow the lead off, fuck up your composition  
then I cut my dreads off  
change up my description  
when I cut the head off the snake who slithers and  
schemes (ah Ha)  
in to my cypher tryin to fuck up my dreams (and Now,  
and now)  
I realize, that I gotta keep my eyes on the prize

the road of success is a long drive,  
so I struggle and strive cause I'  
only the strong survive, only the strong survive  
Now I realize, that I gotta keep my eyes on the prize  
the road of success is a long drive,  
so I struggle and strive cause I'm told  
only the strong survive, only the strong survive  
oooooh oo oo oo oooooh 5X  
only the strong survive 7X

Gotta Keep on Pushin oohhh yeah  
(gotta keep on pushin, keep on pushin if YOU wanna  
make it )  
(gotta keep on pushin, keep on pushin if YOU gonna  
make it )  
(gotta keep on pushin, keep on pushin if YOU wanna  
make it)  
Its on you son, do what you gotta do  
go for yours  
go for your gunz  
Smokin Ones (Smokin Ones)

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