

## Surreal and the Sound Providers "Push On"

Visit "[Push On](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

It's been a long journey, a long road, filled with  
potholes  
and obstacles, I've fallen so many times, it forge  
character tho' and growth in my rhymes, Now when I  
fall,  
I'm older, get up smile, brush the dirt of my shoulders,  
I use to do things the hard way, today, I pray, and listen  
to what god say,  
The path for my life is laid out for me, you could rest in  
piece right be carrying the torch hommie', to all the  
people that got love for me,  
I push on, and try to write ah stories,  
These are the days for constant building, construct  
futures for all of are children,  
make cash, make it last, you know how fast them days  
will pass, in a flash  
The sands in the hour glass slip threw your fingers  
cause you never got a grasp,

get a grip, get it straight or else you'll let it slip and  
you'll never elevate, right now, theres no time to waste,  
put your best foot forward and try to keep pace,  
push on

All my people, you got got got to push on  
(on, an on, an on)

I built my foundation on a rock, so when the winds of  
change come, I won't fall off  
you see my outstretched hand, success means nothing  
to me, unless I share it with my fam'  
To my peeps abroad and state side, lets make strides,  
make papes and change lives,  
create fly, tracks that change the tide, so maybe some  
day true art will survive, I in head,  
pioneer a brand new path way, introduce you to god, in  
these last days, everybody's attitude is so  
cumbersome  
run there whole life, never know what they're running  
from, So stop for a second and take a look, and listen  
to the wisdom that is written in the book.

Get a Grip, get it straight, or else you'll let it slip and  
you'll never elevate, right now, theres no time to waste,  
put your best foot forward and try to keep pace,  
push on

All my people, you got got got to push on  
(on, an on, an on)

Threw a smoke screen, and hopes for cream have you  
floatin' down a stream full of broken dreams,  
they call it main but it's really just a scheme, to gets  
you all locked where no one can hear you scream, Mos  
Def said it best it's a better build cell block, where they  
putcha' to death if you don't sell hot records, but you  
see we changin' that too, big business hiphop we aim  
at you,  
if they putting out garbage, don't buy it, remember one  
stone took down the giant, have faith like David and  
Goliath, avoid the bias, and keep yo' mom pious

Get a Grip, get it straight, or else you'll let it slip and  
you'll never elevate, right now, theres no time to waste,  
put your best foot forward and try to keep pace,  
push on

All my people, you got got got to push on  
My man Nak, you got-got-got to push on,  
The Sp's, you got-got-got to push on,  
(on, an, on, and on, an on)  
(on, an on)

Visit [Surreal and the Sound Providers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.