

Talib Kweli

"Push Thru"

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[Hook: Glensky]
High rises, day breaks
Clouds hide the sun's rays
Quick sand and mistakes
Smash walls to get through
I fight the good fight
Even on the bad days
It's darkest before light
I'm gonna push through

[Verse 1: Curren\$y]
Turbo charged bars
Slot cars on tracks, falling off, game stars in these rap wars
Ain't nothing band-aids won't cover
Touring with 7D coverage
Live bands, two buses, my own cash
No budget, no major label fundings, Jets baby
We went from crawling to walking to running
You can't see nothing, you under gag order
Hopping out of Audi's hurting y'all with kicks, I'm the Transporter
Think about it, never mind, you ain't gotta
I'm already on some whole other, word to yo mufuckin self
Nobody else gon' do it for ya, nobody else
Every now and then someone'll offer ya help, but they ain't doing nothing
'Til they really see you tryna do something, I ain't bluffing
Kush puffing on you jive turkeys
Stuffing stockings with these gifts
Audible applaudables homie take a wiff

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Talib]
When you a man, action is what's expected, nothing is spoken on
Producer never got time for no excuses, gotta go beyond

My flow is tom-foolery
I smoke these poor rappers so fast they call me?
I beautifully exude the vibe that's free of ambiguity
Ya goonery for the sake of goonery is cartoons to me
It's coonery, it's lunacy, let's make a plane
On the way? attached to a tree
The moon talk to the sea and speak the body language
fluently
She make it rain
When I'm on fire, she always try to douse me
Only reason that you make it rain is 'cause your
diamonds cloudy
I see you from a mile away when it get overcast
Old people feel it in they bones, invade your home like I
broke the glass
And let myself in, fighting for freedom like the people
in Tunisia
Spread through Sudan and Egypt, this the music for
the movement
The score to your achievements, never join 'em so you
gotta beat 'em
It's carpe diem hey (hey) yeah

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Kendrick]

Like kindergarteners
My vision's bothered by vigilantes that harbor on street
corners
Try your hardest to harvest bundles of weed on ya
The starving'll speed on ya, stampede on ya
Impede on your pockets then pee on ya
Dreams of us living lavish in fabrics of fine linens
Spending, established, with women dining and
laughing
But this environment got us violent, ready to crash in-
To society, take this driver seat, hope you fastened
Your seatbelts twice, when I rolled them dice, I crapped
So many times I can build casinos from scratch
Too many daps you might receive from the things you
achieve, relax
That's what my mental say, but my physical's been
detached, I'm on some other shit
Like fuck the government, take the higher rankings,
where's the mothership?
I made a covenant that I was changing by my luck is
bent
Quite disgusting when reality? where the fuck you
been?
Left him face down like he was planking

[Hook]

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