

Don't Push Me

Futuristic

Kato on the track
Yeah, yeah
Cut the beat up a little bit
Uh huh, yo, yuh
Yo, yo

You can find me in the black Benz with my black friends, top down
I don't got next, homie I got right now
Came ready to eat like I just got out
Get the box then I'm on the block like the box out
I don't wanna hear it
All this garbage they be rapping, but you never see me near it
And your lady wanna lay me, I know everybody fear it
She ain't plain to handcuffs, everybody yelling "Free spirit"
Go here and apparently none woke
They labels' comedy shows preparing for all these jokes
Should be embarrassed, hilarious how you spoke
It's like flying with the drugs and carrying on the dope
I get her wet like I married her on a boat
Have a hater' face froze like he barely just had a stroke
She'll marry it with a dough, I'm mayor, get in the zone
Could air it out any second like air drying your clothes

Don't push me
Don't, don't, don't push me
Don't, don't, don't push me
Don't, don't, don't push me
Don't, hey

You can find us at the top getting top down
Aha, little thot got her top down
Only talk shit if she getting toxic
I'm the top pic of the topic, wow
I ain't with the bullshit
Full clip, load it for a liar doing hoe shit
Acting like they know shit
I ain't one to boast it
Though it's hard to keep it humble when I know that-
I am the GOAT of flow switch
This getting old, it won't sit
Too well with the way that they spit
CHVSE is running home, he covered the bases
But I can't be summonin' Cocaine
Or peddle my own name and settle for no fame
No chill
Whether the weather is cold rain
My head is on the pedestal, better than most names
And I ain't letting shit go
Tried once and it get in my zone (Get in my zone)
Never step on my toes
It's 'bout time that I'm letting y'all know

Don't push me
Don't, don't, don't push me
Don't, don't, don't push me
Don't, don't, don't push me
Don't, hey

I be in the white van with the white fam, cashed out
Credit card limit, listen never maxed out
If it's on my chest then I get it off, max out
Half white but don't make me have to bring the black out
You might be the one get a beam or a blackout
I got ties roll up on you and you might just pass out
As a teen, I was mad, I used to lash out
Take a freak, hit it good, beat it 'til the last shot
Damn, they falling for a nigga
Put my chest up on the table, I went all in for them figures
I can call up any winners
I start from the beginning
I'm a host to the gross 'cause I'm harboring a sickness
Damn, wasn't in this
I was smarter than them all but I indulged up in the business
Now a God, I'm Scotty Pippin
I'm a target how I'm living
I'm a God when I be spitting
Your façade is finally ending