

# Keep Pushin'

## Sheek Louch

What I've learned from this thug life I'm livin'  
Is it's a cold, cold world and I know at times it gets to ya  
You gotta keep pushin', gotta keep pushin'  
Gotta keep pushin', gotta keep pushin'  
Gotta keep pushin', you gotta keep pushin' And at any given moment  
You can end up with your back on the wall  
I know at times it gets to ya  
Gotta keep pushin', you gotta keep pushin'  
You know gotta keep pushin', you gotta keep pushin'  
You know you gotta keep pushin', you gotta keep pushin'  
Yeah, 'cause I push, I push and that money a drop  
And them bottles a pop and I'm at the bar  
With my big cigar, with my shades and hoody on  
I'm a superstar  
With my hands up high and I'm extra high  
And she extra fly, tell ya friends goodbye Yeah, west side doin' it can only fit two in it  
The night is good so don't ruin it  
We gonna make it or we gonna take it  
Respect is everything so, please, don't break it  
If you still in the hood and ya rent is due  
I wrote this song for you  
(For you) I just party and is like B.I said  
Old school keep a hundred stacks under the bed  
With the time red six hundred call it a sled  
Little yak little greenery to clear my head  
But you gotta keep pushin', you gotta keep whippin'  
The landlord callin', the baby sitter is flippin'  
You ready to drop everythin', you think about skippin'  
But you strong and you gonna make it all good  
Back to the wall and you gonna keep it all hood  
Put ya drinks up 5 cent cups  
Ace of spades whatever I don't give  
(A give a)  
If ya rents due, I wrote this song for you Uhh, pay day is here, even though there's nothing's left  
The club's packed, everybody is fresh to def  
New swag, I'm confident that you can bag her  
Gas in the tank, can I buy you a drink?  
The music all loud, she dancin' all wild  
Can't tell me shorty, ain't the hottest in the crowd

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

