

# Ice T, I'm Your Pusher

Yo, it's time for me to pump the volume  
No problem, the record's revolvin'  
Evil's the mixer, I'm the rap trixister  
Paparazzi on the bum rush for pictures  
Ice, coolin', yo colder than ever  
Punk executioner E pull the lever  
Rotate the wax tehn cut an'axe the tracks  
Push up the levels till the red lights max  
Don't try to size up, you better wise up  
To the rap criminals, we're succeeded  
Dope beats and lyrics, no beepers needed  
For this drug deal, I'm the big wheel  
The dope I'm sellin', you don't smoke, you feel  
Out on the dance floor, on my world tour  
I'm sellin' dope in each and every record store  
I'm the king pin when the wax spins  
Crack or smack will take you to a sure end  
You don't need it, just throw that stuff away  
You wanna get high? Let the record play

Mc Ice t  
I'm your pusher

I know you're lovin' this drugs as it's comin' out your speaker  
Bass thru the bottoms, highs thru the tweeters  
But this base you don't need a pipe  
Just a tempo to keep your hype  
Groovin' like I see you doin'  
Some stupid crack would just ruin  
Your natural high, why?..that ain't fly  
And anyone who says it is, lies  
Move like I knew you would, like I knew could  
And if you ain't cracked out, then I know you should  
Be able to give me a clap, to match exact with the track  
And since I know that you ain't, I expect that  
Oh now this jam is lit, it's like the ultimate  
People high off dope but still physically fit  
I'll make a million bucks, pack my dough in trucks  
& From sellin' dope beats, dope rhymes, dope cuts  
I'll be the biggest dope dealer in history  
Because all the fly will be high off that Ice-T

I'm your pusher

I'm bring it to boil, Evil E rock it up  
You want it?..I don't think you got enough  
Last suckers crossed, Syndicate shot'em up  
Cops found'em in the lake bottom up  
I don't play when it comes to my dope  
I check my lyrics close, like with a microscope  
I don't clean'em up with no ivory soap  
I leave'em hard and pure, hope that you can cope  
Because you might O.D. if you overdrive  
This record, tape or CD, because the sound I've  
Created on this wax is like a chemical  
And the knowledge I give, makes me invincible

I'm your pusher

The cops don't know what to do, because my dope breaks thru  
No matter what they do, my stuff gets to you  
Kickin' on the Boulevard, my tempo's hyped and hard  
I don't ask, the ICE just bogards  
Sire Records puts me out, with Warner Bros. clout

My dope hits the streets with no doubt  
Evil E adds the cut,then removes it  
IZ checks for purity,then approves it  
And then you get it,try it,and like it  
And if it ain't potent,we remix and spike it  
To bring you the pure dope,not a noose in a rope  
Because if you're doin' crack,you're on death row  
You're just a toy punk,to mess with that junk  
You want some real dope,come look in my trunk  
The dope I'm sellin' is life,100% legit  
So get real fool,and try some real hit

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