

Lupe Fiasco, Kick, Push II

Look at what we did, came a long way from Dirty Ghetto Kids (Uh, yeah)

Look at what we did, came a long way from Dirty Ghetto Kids (Yeah)

You know what it is (Haha, uh, come on)

When the cops didn't find him for grindin' though

They kinda blew the vibe, figured it was time to go

Plus, he had to at home a long time ago

And he had made like ten dollars off the sign he wrote

It read: "A little hungry, and need a little money, it's for my little sister, and her little tummy.&q

Wasn't lyin' though didn't go buy hydro

Went to the restaurant and bought two gyros

'Cause he knew they wasn't cooking where he lived

Da-kook-akook-akook's now took him to the crib

A little hurt from the rail he took into the ribs

Right bast the pushers who couldn't underdig

"What's the use of pushin' if you ain't pushin' none of this"

If i kick with y'all I'm just pushin' for a bit

But, what was on his mind had pushed him to the lid

They best customer wasn't cooking for a kid

Yes sir

So he kick, push

Over his shoulders he swore he'd never look

'Cause wasn't nothin' back there but the blackness

Life wasn't too attractive (Yeah, uh)

And so he kick, push

Over his shoulders he swore he'd never look

'Cause wasn't nothin' back there but the blackness

Life wasn't too attractive (yeah)

You see his mom was a crackhead and his father couldn't be contacted

He lived with being different, was combated

Amongst the other things on his young, black head

And see, his girl was a white girl

But, just cause she was white, see her life wasn't light-world

She, too had the drama thick

Had a daddy and a momma, but her daddy used to momma hit

Daddy caught something, chasing fatties made her momma sick

Couldn't afford the medicine, pimped it to the pharmacist

As suicidal feelings would rise, switch over to transitions, helped her conquer it

Pays for her momma's pills with a sponsorship

A cell phone bill and a Honda kit Uh-huh

And that's why she skates with him

Someone to feel her pain and her place to be

That's why, that's why, that's why she kick, push

Over her shoulders she swore she'd never look

'Cause wasn't nothin' back there but the blackness

Life wasn't too attractive (Yeah, uh)

That's why she kick, push

Over his shoulders she swore she'd never look

'Cause wasn't nothin' back there but the blackness

Life wasn't too attractive (yeah)

A traveling band of misfits and outcasts

Knock their heads from Misfits to Outkast

A lot of scars, they did this without pads

A lot of hearts, who did this without dads

One's father was fifty rich, two was middle class, and one was homeless

Add in a paralyzed girl in a wheelchair who just liked to watch it, that was the whole clique

I think about it everytime I see this old flick

That was taken in the park, in front of this old bench

They wrote on the back, "You thank for push, kick, hope you make a video, the beat is so sick

Well, I did, I hope you seen it It's on MTV, Soundtrakk's a genius

Love from Tony Hawk, beat from the Ice Creamer's

Before we out it out had to pay the fillipinas
Just to show 'em how...

You kick, push
Over your shoulders you swore you'd never look
'Cause wasn't nothin' back there but the blackness
Life wasn't too attractive (Yeah, uh)
That's why you kick, push
Over your shoulders you swore you'd never look
'Cause wasn't nothin' back there but the blackness
Life wasn't too attractive (yeah)