

# Kick, Push II

## Lupe Fiasco

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, 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 be 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."  
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 past the pushers who couldn't underdig  
"What's the use of pushin' you ain't pushin' none of this"  
If I kick it 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 combatted  
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 he  
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 filthy 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)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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