

# Push Thru

Talib Kweli

High rises, day breaks  
Clouds hide the sun's rays  
Quick sand and mistakes  
Smash walls to get through  
I fight the good fight  
Even on the bad days  
It's darkest before light  
I'm gonna push through Turbo charged bars  
Slot cars on tracks, falling off, game stars in these rap wars  
Ain't nothing band-aids won't cover  
Touring with 7D coverage  
Live bands, two buses, my own cash  
No budget, no major label fundings, Jets baby  
We went from crawling to walking to running  
You can't see nothing, you under gag order  
Hopping out of Audi's hurting y'all with kicks, I'm the Transporter  
Think about it, never mind, you ain't gotta  
I'm already on some whole other, word to yo mu'fuckin' self  
Nobody else gon' do it for ya, nobody else  
Every now and then someone'll offer ya help, but they ain't doing nothing  
'Til they really see you tryna do something, I ain't bluffing  
Kush puffing on you jive turkeys  
Stuffing stockings with these gifts  
Audible applaudables homie take a wiff  
When you a man, action is what's expected, nothing is spoken on  
Producer never got time for no excuses, gotta go beyond  
My flow is tom-foolery  
I smoke these poor rappers so fast they call me [?]  
I beautifully exude the vibe that's free of ambiguity  
Ya goonery for the sake of goonery is cartoons to me  
It's coonery, it's lunacy, let's make a plan  
Only way that you hang is attached to a tree  
The moon talk to the sea and speak the body language fluently  
She make it rain  
When I'm on fire, she always try to douse me  
Only reason that you make it rain is 'cause your diamonds cloudy  
I see you from a mile away when it get overcast  
Old people feel it in they bones, invade your home like a broken glass  
And let myself in, fighting for freedom like the people in Tunisia  
Spread through Sudan and Egypt, this the music for the movement  
The score to your achievements, never join 'em so you gotta beat 'em  
It's carpe diem hey (hey) yeah

Like kindergarteners  
My vision's bothered by vigilantes that harbor on street corners  
Try your hardest to harvest bundles of weed on ya  
The starving'll speed on ya, stampede on ya  
Impede on your pockets then pee on ya  
Dreams of us living lavish in fabrics of fine linens  
Spending, established, with women dining and laughing  
But this environment got us violent, ready to crash in  
To society, take this driver seat, hope you fastened  
Your seatbelts twice, when I rolled them dice, I crapped  
So many times I can build casinos from scratch  
Too many daps you might receive from the things you achieve, relax  
That's what my mental say, but my physical's been detached, I'm on some other shit  
Like fuck the government, I'm higher rankings, where's the mothership?  
I made a covenant that I was changing but my luck is bent  
Quite disgusting when reality tainted, where the fuck you been?  
Left him face down like he was planking  
In a cold world where old girl and her homeboy got a motive  
You can bench curl your tribulations, that sensation's insulting  
Got a wifey or a mistress, nigga which one you indulging?  
Regardless of who you pick know life's a bitch when you ain't focused nigga  
I'm focused

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>