

# Pusherman

## Curtis Mayfield

I'm your mama, I'm your daddy,  
I'm that nigga in the alley.  
I'm your doctor when in need.  
Want some coke? Have some weed.  
You know me, I'm your friend,  
Your main boy, thick and thin.  
I'm your pusherman. Ain't I clean, bad machine  
Super cool, super mean  
Dealin' good, for The Man.  
Superfly, here I stand.  
Secret stash, heavy bread,  
Baddest bitches in the bed,  
I'm your pusherman  
Silent life of crime  
A man of odd circumstance,  
A victim of ghetto demands.  
Feed me money for style  
And I'll let you trip for a while.  
Insecure from the past,  
How long can a good thing last?  
No, no, no Got to be mellow, y'all  
Got to get mellow, now  
Pusherman gettin' mellow, y'all Heavy mind, every sign  
Makin' money all the time  
My LD and just me  
For all junkies to see  
Ghetto Prince is my thing  
Makin' love's how I swing  
I'm your pusherman  
Two bags, please  
For a generous fee  
Make your world what you want it to be  
Got a woman I love desperately  
Wanna give her somethin' better than me  
Been told I can't be nuthin' else  
Just a hustler in spite of myself  
I know I can break it  
This life just don't make it  
Lord, Lord, yeah Got to get mellow, now  
Gotta be mellow, y'all  
Got to get mellow, now I'm your mama, I'm your daddy,  
I'm that nigga in the alley.

I'm your doctor when in need.  
Want some coke? Have some weed.  
You know me, I'm your friend,  
Your main boy, thick and thin.  
I'm your pusherman.  
I'm your pusherman.  
I'm your pusherman.  
I'm your pusherman.  
Lord, Lord

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>