

Pressure

21 Savage

Yeah, yeah
Triple R
Fuck you mean, you don't know DJ Marc B?
Triple R
I'm feelin' this shit
Yeah, yeah, I'm feelin' pressure
Like for real
Triple R

I'm feelin' pressure, lil' bitch talkin' crazy, want a dip, I'ma let ya'
Nigga ran off on me, know it's OV when I catch you
Tried to put him on, he crossed me out, now I can't help him
Leave one nigga dead right in the street, he need a stretcher
Wake up everyday and grab the pistol out the dresser
I just poured four sip, my cup is dark as Dr. Pepper
I feel like Kurt Angle, I can't leave without the medal
I can't chase these bitches, I got money on my schedule

Workin' everyday, I swear I'm on another level
Triple R get hot, shit, get to close and I'ma melt ya
Niggas ain't know shit, these niggas smaller than a pebble
I came off fu' shit, my pockets swoller than a wrestler
Told lil' bae she fuckin' with a king like she Coretta
I know nigga who play with them blood like they Griselda
Shawty seen my neck and lost her breath, need an inhaler
I might be trippin' but I ain't slippin', I just know-

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I ain't chasin' none of you hoes, fuck all you niggas
You know how I'm comin', I'm silent like B's, I hustle like Jigga
Slept in the bando with tears, roaches on the floor
Buzz in the bed, swear I was thuggin', it was me and my pistol
Kick me out of school, I went to the hound way before the uniform change
First I was robbin', shootin' and graduatin', started robbin' dice game
Pull up in a skrr-skrr, let it squirt, squirt, 21 gang, gang
Whole crew rockin' Eliantte, nigga we the real chain gang
Still screamin' "Gang, gang" 'til they lock my niggas in the chain gang free
Fourth quarter, three seconds left, nigga you can put it all on me
How you let your problems build up, turn around and let 'em fall on me?
Takin' advantage 'cause I'm good hearted and you can call on me

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