

Pressure

Allen Stone

Fine get your pass
Murder every mother fucker in your pass
Ohh
Fame fan that flame
Fill the damn furnace up with gasoline
Is it true what they said
If you weren't on top then baby you're dead
Ohh oh ohh
Baby
Huh, wait
Quit, lose your shit
Chunk (junked?)
Up American television
Time, now's that time
Suck as many souls as you can find
Is it true what they say
If you ain't go there baby you're played

What am I gonna do what am I gonna do
With all this pressure
If I got enough attitude
If I got enough attitude to prove I'm better
(Pressure, pressure, pressure, pressure)
Oh, my God
Oh, yeah well

Stop please don't flop
Sell a million records
Or you bound to get dropped
Well cake, real or fake
Make you spend as many dollars you can make
Is it wrong or is it right (right, right, right)
Nobody cares if you ain't type

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