

# Pressure

Andy Mineo

Uh, yeah  
Feel the pressure, new semester  
Everybody's gettin' fly gotta dress up  
And parents pay a lot of money they expect ya  
To make a lot of money, so you don't wanna mess up  
Now you're stressed huh? Try your best but  
Why it never seems enough to impress 'em  
And you just wanna hear 'em say "Good job"  
Instead of "Get a good job"  
So tell me, where is your rest huh?  
And parents feel the strain too 'cause they named you  
And they got the responsibility to raise you  
If you turn out like a demon instead of an angel  
Then they be catchin' the blame for bringing the family shame  
When kids have kids they run and abandon  
Others stick around, model broken examples  
Clean ones nobody's hands is in and sometimes  
This life's got more questions than answers.

I feel the pressure, yeah, coming from every side  
I feel the pressure, yeah, knocked down but I'm still alive  
When I feel the pressure, yeah, like where do I run to?  
When I feel the pressure, pressure, pressure, pressure

Look  
You ever feel like you're wandering?  
No aims, no accomplishments,  
Life's passing by, gotta make something out of it  
And every time the clock tick,  
You be so reminded how time flies but you ain't in the cockpit  
And birthdays are like the worst days,  
There's turmoil in your heart but celebration on the sur-face  
'Cause Mondays it's right back to that workplace,  
Where you hate it, but you gotta get paid

Yeah I could feel the pressure too, every time I'm speakin  
On the microphone, different crowds on the weekends  
'Cause I remember what James said about teachin  
And why is everybody scrutinizing what I'm Tweetin'  
Signed to that Reach camp expectations way  
Higher than decent, I became free when I seen God's peace  
Rested in it knowing that He's pleased with me  
Now I don't gotta please men...

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I'm free (I'm free), I'm alive (I'm alive)  
Feeling good (feelin' good), alright (alright)  
And you can't take my joy  
And you can't take my joy

I'm free, I'm alive  
Feeling good, alright  
And you can't take my joy

('Cause the world didn't give it to me)  
And you can't take my joy  
( 'Cause the world didn't give it to me)

I'm free, I'm alive  
Feeling good, alright  
And you can't take my joy, No!  
( 'Cause the world didn't give it to me)  
And you can't take my joy, No!  
( 'Cause the world didn't give it to me)

I'm free, I'm alive  
Feeling good, alright  
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