

# Pressure

B.o.B

You don't use uh, you don't use narcotics, do you B.o.B.?

All that smoking can't be safe  
All real niggas can relate  
Too much commas in the safe  
Too much drama in the way  
Ain't no mixers in my drink  
High in all them fifty states  
Lately, I've been feeling godly  
I know gods don't make mistakes  
All that choking can't be safe  
Suck me off of something gray  
Take my mind off all the pressure  
I just dropped about an eighth  
How much longer can it take?  
Turn a pound into some shake  
And my mama ask me questions  
All that smoking can't be safe  
I been having visions

Yeah, the shit I be seeing be actually funny (Funny, funny)  
Niggas always be deep when they ain't got your money  
Vampires be siphoning energy from ya  
If you a winner they want you to fall  
To steal your whole summer  
Somebody gotta stay, yeah  
And somebody gotta take the truth  
Yeah, I hate to be blunt but I'm blunted  
Your mind can get read like it's blushing  
It's ironic, my trunk in the front  
Guess that's why I'm always confronted with luggage, bands

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Too much commas in the safe  
Too much drama in the way  
Ain't no mixers in my drink  
High in all them fifty states  
Lately, I've been feeling godly  
I know gods don't make mistakes  
All that choking can't be safe  
Suck me off of something gray  
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I just dropped about an eighth  
How much longer can it take?  
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Yeah, I see through that cap like a snapback  
Stay close to my .9 like a hashtag  
Girl, where your ass at?  
Pussy so fire it came with a CashApp  
Ki-ki-ki-kicking this shit right now  
Drugs, kicking in, shit, right now  
She sipping this fifth right now

Might take an edible  
Smoking vegetables in high decibel  
They get fed up and turn federals  
Enemies acting friendly  
Enemies acting friendly  
They pretending to be a different identity  
Niggas be plottin' by any means  
I swear niggas the epitome, bands

All that smoking can't be safe  
All real niggas can relate  
Too much commas in the safe  
Too much drama in the way  
Ain't no mixers in my drink  
High in all them fifty states  
Lately, I've been feeling godly  
I know gods don't make mistakes  
Though sometimes I contemplate  
I've been moving off of faith  
Take my mind off all the pressure  
I just dropped about an eighth  
How much longer can it take?  
Turn a pound into some shake  
And my mama ask me questions  
All that smoking can't be safe

All that smoking can't be safe  
Safe, safe, safe, safe, safe  
Safe, safe, safe, safe, safe  
Most these niggas fake  
Fake, fake, fake, fake, fake  
Fake, fake, fake