

Pressure

Big Boogie

All my diamonds they pressure
All my bitches be pressure
Ain't worried 'bout no bro nigga wanna fuck my hoe cuz they all be extra
Opps be talkin on the net
Treat em like tight clothes we seem em we stretch em
Stiff on a bitch tell her treat me special
I be surrounded by all these steppers
The one out the two don't test me
You know I spit fact no fiction
Tell em don't add me in no pictures
She know add in no pictures
When a young nigga pop they listen
Got a young nigga popped for that snitichin
Switch ona blick when that mafucka hit
It look like the blick be glitching

Straight out the south I ain't telling no lie
I'm loving my dawgs forever gon ride
16 still fly a bitch to Dubai
Private pj wit my drip on fly
The pussy wasn't free she tell me she'd buy
Call up your friend and tell her to slide
Added da friend now we goin live
Just got my license and went got a Vet
Amiri my jean moncler on my jacket
Too many 0 went blank on the check
Wanted the head she gave me the neck
Yea dis for my niggas that still in the jects
Free all my niggas that locked down the road
We still ain't give up on you yet yea

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40 ball in my mouth I'm lit
Big dude talk that shit
SRT red key big stick
Pulled off shooting that switch
Rich young nigga I can take your bitch
CMG nigga I'm lit
Big ass chains they hitting so hard
My shit lit in the dark
Trackhawk race he take off the lot
Half a million in cars

Told my nigga n em don't get a job
I do the shit from the heart
Draco shells be spitting so hard
You gon die in the yard

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