

# Pressure

**BossMan Dlow**

Nigga, nigga  
Big Za  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Nigga

Apply that pressure, nigga, that's how you kill 'em  
Yeah, them same losses turned me to a winner  
Real trapper, real corner bender  
Big Za, the big one, not the lil' one  
Oh, she want to ride the wave, she like how I'm surfin'  
I'm in a foreign truck getting beat up by these Perkies  
Nigga called me so many times, I called him Kyrie Irving  
How you laid up with a bitch and your pockets hurting?

I get money and get fly  
Folks say I can't switch out  
Pull up, Beamer S5  
Murder red inside  
I make plays in a Uber  
I'm a fucking distributor  
I don't argue on computers  
I be with drug dealers and shooters  
I look like a walking bank  
Look like BOA or Truist  
I ain't doin' no back and forth, I ain't with the talking, bitch, I'm  
shootin'  
You ain't got no motion, what the fuck you nigga be doing?  
You ready to die about that bitch, nigga sad, nigga goofy, nigga  
Yeah  
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Yeah, yeah  
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