

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 surfen'
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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