

Pressure

Bree Runway

I'm finna give they hoes what they want, yeah

Shine like VV, bad like Riri
Turn it on like TV, drip on Fiji
Pop it in like a CD
Got my name on repeat, the girls wanna be me
But these hoes can't see me, nah these hoes can't see me
Wrist on icy, and your boyfriend like me
That's why the girls wanna fight me

No matter what you do
You gone pay ya respect when a bitch come through
I don't make the rules
I just make 'em all gag when I step in the room
Who loves me, you do
NFL how I keep all these niggas running back
Let them know, let them know
Let them know I want smoke, ah yeah

Apply the pressure, pressure, pressure
Make me come through with the pressure, pressure, pressure
Keep you in line like yes sir, yes sir, yes sir
Make you come through with the pressure, pressure, pressure

Up and down like a yo-yo, I can do it in slow mo
Wait, wait, wait, wait
You wanna take a photo, oh baby that's a no, no
And I'm dressed in Coco
Can't tell me nothing when I look like this
I'm such a problem when I pop my shit

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Make you come through with the pressure, pressure, pressure

Anywhere I walk is a runway, fuck around, fly out in a one way
Gotta use both hands when I bounce bae, bounce bae, bounce bae
Hey a nowhere I walk is a runway, fuck around, fly out in a one way
Gotta use both hands when I bounce bae, bounce bae, bounce bae

Apply the pressure, pressure, pressure
Make me come through with the pressure, pressure, pressure
Keep you in line like yes sir, yes sir, yes sir
Make you come through with the pressure, pressure, pressure