

Pressure

Eli Sostre

Practice patience nowadays, I'm gettin' sleep
Said you'd ride for me, but would you die for me?
All them cameras in my face don't mean a thing
Shout to Getty, spent 'bout fifteen on his ring
Fuck this rappin' shit, you love me just for me
Obvious status, everybody want a piece
That bitch mine, but I don't got her on no leash
Me and my partners finna turn this to a feast
Fifty pills inside that Louis bag
Glory go to God, I'm glad I'm through with that
When you realize where you fucked up, that make you a man
From the bottom, we ain't grew up with the upper hand, yeah

Said she sick and tired, want some time
That shit hurt to know what's really on your mind
I wonder where you spend your nights
Baby, I just hope that everything's alright

I just need some love to take away the pressure
I can't lose myself, tryna hold this shit together
I keep callin' you, I guess we lost connection
I need more from you, I'm feelin' too much pressure
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Don't make a fool out of me, yeah
Never text me back, have me chasin' you around
Like you owe me something
Oh, promises undelivered, I held my part down, though
Just play your role, make sure your're 'bout it, don't bounce, no (Oh, whoa)
'Cause I know exactly how you feel (Feel)
Actions speak louder than words and you've been screamin'
Don't try and stop me now (Oh, whoa)

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Well, did he say, "Mom, I wanna be into music"?
He never used to say that
Wow
But then when he started really gettin' into it
That he was doin' it day and night
I'm in the room tryna sleep and I-
You hear "doom, doom, doom" on the wall I'm like (Hahahahaha)
"Oh my God"
Then that's when I knew, oh, he really loves music