Pressure

Famous Dex

I'm whipin' that bitch like I'm spanky
I'm in New York like a Yankee
All of my bitches they hate me
Most of my bitches they date me
I put them diamonds in my pinky
I put them diamonds in my chest
You run up on me get the vest
You run up on me get the TEC
Hell yeah, I die with respect

I really hate fuckin' clowns
I really don't even deal with them, you know what I'm sayin?
I got my homie Nato, Nato, Nato, yeah
He really gon' spray for you
Whoa, Nato, listen

My spanish bitch bump Daddy Yankee
I used to go sleep with that blanky
He used to sleep with them hanksties
I don't even care what they call me
You could call me a Nato
I'm chillin' with my big bro Dexter
We are some professional flexers
You baby mother, I don't text her
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
Look at my dresser man look at my clothes
And just look at my handle, I'm ballin' like Poland
I'm shootin' on him and I'm dunkin' like Georgia State
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
That's from Chicago like Cubs, ah
That's from Chicago like Sox, ah
I'm from New York, get it, go!

You feel me?
We in different brackets, y'all niggas wanna be...
Where we speak, we speak from the heart, ya dig?
(Uh Dexter, Uh Nato)
(Letsgetit!)

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