

Blood Pressure

Freeway

(feat. Lil Wayne)

[Intro: Freeway & ?]

Frank

Yes Sir

I'm tired of fallin' back

So what you want to do?>

It's time to put the pressure on theses niggas

Yeah, I think it's that time

Let's get 'em

[Verse 1: Freeway]

Flame thrower, we be scorin', we be reppin'

Till the game over

I'ma [?] rap legend in a range rover

Put the 6 and the 7 up my blessings

Mess with us, precious, so check his vitals

North Philly icon, built for survival

I'm a don, it be wine everywhere that I go

You're damned for the gold but the thobes is from Cairo

When God made me he broke the mold

I ain't with the nonsense, nothing with the doctors

Thought he was a boxer so I smoked him like a rasta

I could tell he was a nuisance, always like to duke

Thought he was a shooter so I tagged him with the Ruger

I know Hov, I got the blueprint

Black Panther party how we move like Huey Newton

Eat my beef without the gluten

Can't compete wit all you losers, watchin' from the bleachers

It's confusing how we eatin' but it make you throw up

[Chorus: Freeway]

I see you hatin' [?]

That boy gettin' mad, check his blood pressure

You see a nigga gotta check his blood pressure

All that anger that's gonna lead to high blood pressure

Blood pressure, what you talkin' 'bout, blood pressure

You see it, it's nothin', gotta check his blood pressure

You see that nigga with it, check his blood pressure

[?], blood pressure

[Verse 2: Lil' Wayne]

Hollygrove, that's 17, no L-I-E, I'm L-I-T

I'm the Y-M-E, K-I-N-G, B-L-O-O-D-I-N-G

I'm O-U-T-H-E-R-E with my G-O-O-N-Z-Z-Z

We T-O-O-D-E-E-P, I gave a bitch 3 wishes, she wanted me, me, me

[?] pressure, that's you on a stretcher

These bitches too extra, charge you extra for the please

I got killers in my section, protection on perfection

We catch you, interception, and finesse you in a second

I got tattoos on my texture, bad news when I catch ya

We kidnap your broad, we need that Kesha, we molest ya

I'm a nigga with aggression, attitude [?]

Pressure bust pipes but not this f*ckin' blood vessel

Let my niggas come test you, [?]

Go to war with one pistol like a motherf*ckin' scud missile

All you see is blood tissue, guts, liver, God bless you
Tunchi, I'm special, so special, no pressure, motherf*cka

[Chorus: Freeway & Lil Wayne]

I see you hatin' [?] (see you hatin')
That boy gettin' mad, check his blood pressure (check his blood pressure)
You see a nigga gotta check his blood pressure
All that anger that's gonna lead to high blood pressure
Blood pressure, what you talkin' 'bout, blood pressure (check his blood pressure)
You see it, it's nothin', gotta check his blood pressure (check his blood pressure)
You see that nigga with it, check his blood pressure (check his blood pressure)
[?], blood pressure

[Verse 3: Freeway & Lil Wayne]

[?]

[Chorus: Freeway & Lil Wayne]

I see you hatin' [?] (I see you hatin')
That boy gettin' mad, check his blood pressure (check his blood pressure)
You see a nigga gotta check his blood pressure (check his blood pressure)
All that anger that's gonna lead to high blood pressure (high blood pressure)
Blood pressure, what you talkin' 'bout, blood pressure (blood pressure)
You see it, it's nothin', gotta check his blood pressure (blood pressure)
You see that nigga with it, check his blood pressure (check his blood pressure)
[?], blood pressure

[Outro: Lil Wayne]

Ouhh, f*ck with me Free