

Peer Pressure

JayDaYoungan

Say, mm-mm (HeartBeatz on the track)

They don't understand what I'm goin' through
Sometimes I don't know what I'm 'posed to do
When you down on your ass, they don't notice you
When you up, they gon' try to get close to you (Get close to you)
Shit might get hard but don't let that shit take control of you (Oh, oh)
Pain got me scarred and that shit fuck with my emotions, too

I've been givin' up, I done ran out of trust (Damn)
They hit me up, I done been through enough (No)
I don't give a fuck, been through too much
I just need loyalty, I don't need love
Why this shit happen, like, every time?
I been hurtin' so bad, shit ain't what it was (What it was)
That pussy boy playin', put 'em in the dust (Pow)
If we get on 'em close, we gon' get 'em touched (Bang)
My bidness, keep that on the hush (Shh)
My money been runnin' it up (Oh, oh)
Nigga, fuck what they say, they ain't real as us (Nah)
These niggas ain't play in the field with us
I know that these niggas ain't killin' nothin' (I know they ain't killin' no thin')
Them lil' boys, they act like they jit or somethin' (They act like jit or so methin')
My nigga walk down, they gon' hit 'em somethin' (He walk down, they gon' hit 'em somethin')
He catch you, he really gon' split up somethin' (Get 'em, split 'em)
Sometimes I be lost and I really just need to be found (Uh-huh)
And all of my niggas, that's all that I got
Since we young niggas we had grew up with on the block (The block)
My mama told me to just stay in the house
But I couldn't 'cause I had to get me some guap
These niggas be hatin' on Youngan 'cause I been the dumbest
He play, I'ma pop the bitch top (Bitch)
I fuck on a thot from the top
She be screamin' out loud, she don't tell me to stop
I told that bitch, "I don't need you, bitch"
'Cause I got me a bitch and we figured it out
Sick of these thots, pick me up where I fall
'Cause really I'm feelin' you use me for clout
You could change on me, I won't change on y'all
Put the blame on me, when I ain't the 'cause
But I'm over it

They don't understand what I'm goin' through (What I'm goin' through)
Sometimes I don't know what I'm 'posed to do (What I'm 'posed to do)
When you down on your ass, they don't notice you (Notice you)
When you up, they gon' try to get close to you (Close to you)
Shit might get hard but don't let that shit take control of you (Oh, oh)
Pain got me scarred and that shit fuck with my emotions, too

Three piece exhaust on the Challenger
Hennessy, supercharger, twenty grand
Bring out the coupe tomorrow 'cause I can
Recover the fumble, you wouldn't understand (You wouldn't understand)
Head up high, I'ma keep mine up

Cocaine high and the weed dried up
I don't even know why you ring my number (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Layin' out of reach, baby, we tied up
Light tan Dickey Fit
Off-White patented kicks
Gave your boy the thirty racks, I ain't even benefit
Got me out of sixty K, I ain't even give a shit (Hahaha)
Louis bandana, yeah, Bread Winners' still the shit
And my nigga doin' life in the cage, but he innocent
Tryna turn the gang 'round, damn, I ain't send them flicks
Put 'em on the Greyhound, got another shipment in
Breakin' everything down, servin' out the windowsill
Had to fight all my life, I done won, I done lost
I accepted my flaws, I've been thrown in the cross
Took my lick with the raw, I got caught, I ain't talk
I done paid what it cost, hate to say I'm a boss
Any car that I want, I done probably went bought it
If it came with a top, I done chopped that bitch off
Lookin' up at the stars, in my thoughts, I got lost
In the whip with a hater, I drop that bitch off

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