

# Pressha

Jill Scott

I wanted you to be mine  
In the daytime  
As well as the night

But you needed to hide me  
And that just don't sit right

I wasn't the aesthetic  
I guess I guess I get it

So much pressha  
To appear just like them  
Pretty and cosmetic  
Elementary alphabetic

So much pressha  
To appear just like them  
Just like them  
Just like them

So much pressha  
To appear just like them  
Just like them  
Just like them

So much pressha  
To appear just like them

You chased me for a couple years  
And a couple months  
Til I said yes to lunch

Love moved swiftly  
We graduated  
And intensely showed us  
No need to fake it

I wasn't the aesthetic  
I guess I guess I get it

So much pressha  
To appear just like them

I find it so pathetic  
I know you gon regret

So much pressha  
To appear just like them  
Just like them  
Just like them

So much pressha  
To appear just like them

So much pressha  
To appear just like them  
Just like them

Just like them

So much pressha  
To appear just like them

You're like the wolf  
Outside my bedroom door  
Howling at the moon for me  
Craving all my tasty love

Now you got plenty money  
Plenty fame

I know you're out there  
Smiling for the world  
And thinking my name  
(Jill)

I guess I wasn't the aesthetic  
I guess I guess I get it

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So much pressha