Pressure

Juicy J

Man when these niggas get under pressure, they will snitch on you I don't gi
ve a fuck if you've been knowing these niggas all your life
Y'all grew up... that shit don't mean shit
Niggas ain't real mane

These niggas screaming all that real shit, but under pressure niggas fold
You niggas some hoes mhm
You niggas screaming all that killa shit but under pressure niggas fold mm
You niggas some hoes they some hoes
You the type to tell some
Tell some, they snitching
You the type to tell some
Tell some, they telling
You the type to tell some
Tell some, they snitching
You the type to tell some
Tell some, they telling

Oh we know you told you done sold your soul
Working with the devil for that pot of gold
Say you on parole, got em for the low
I should have my little nigga come through and kick ya door
You the type to tell, cause you scared as hell
That I used to have a choppa on me and a scale
See I got a couple partners waiting on they bail
That'll knock the meat up out your taco with these shells
See we ain't on that hoe shit, tell em we don't know shit
Yo name all up in that paperwork you couldn't hold it
See these niggas just like lawn chairs they just keep on folding
Keep talking how them niggas hit you up and keep on rolling

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Word round town you doing a whole lot of talking
Nigga you ain't heard? You gon wake up in a coffin
Word round town you doing a whole lot of snitching
Nigga you ain't heard? You gon wake up in one of them ditches
Leave em missing in the river we call that sending em fishing
Got a couple dirty bitches in my kitchen doing dishes
Make a couple hunnit thou, leave a lil bit for my misses
Tell that bitch don't do no talking you just sit back and just listen
I can show you how to get that bag and show you how to flip it
Pay attention to the game, they would die for the way we living
You can't even have a nigga round on a mission
Niggas snitching on they own, got to stay up out of prison
Damn!

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I'm telling you mane, you gotta watch these niggas mane. I'm telling you bru
h, they ain't who they say they is
Or who they claim to be
You gotta trust yourself man, you wanna do anything, get something done, jus
t do it yourself fuck a nigga
They talking too much
It's so simple, stop snitching, stop lying, stop being a bitch out there man
All you gotta do is stay in your lane
DJ Blak, Juicy J. Rules of the game are simple baby
Fix your face my nigga, if you don't know what I'm talking bout

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