

Pressure

K.A.A.N.

Look, who said you don't want it?
You don't wanna act on it
You don't wanna pass on it
You don't want to go to bed with your head on the last moment
I'ma lie to ya, tell you what we had was in the past in a bad moment
And I'm tired of ya but I'm proud of ya
Not bad enough to make you sad
Enough to push out the lust and look past the dust and turn your back on it
Toughen up, put a patch on it
Buckle up, put a latch on it
Good enough for a rap or a sonnet
Feel the buzz from the [?], don't ya
Feel the love when I'm acting above it
We don't ever wanna feel lost
Cut that shit off
Bet I see you on the weekend
Cut yourself [?]
What you wanna do?
Look incredible
In a better mood
You look edible
I'm a better dude
Bet I see it through
And you see it too
What are we to do?
I'm in need of you
Woulda never thought that you and I'd cross paths
It's [?]

Ooh, I never meant to treat you wrong
I never meant to need you neither
I never thought I'd write this song
I bet you never thought you'd need me either

I can feel the pressure, yes I can (na, na, na)
No one there to lend a helping hand (na, na, na)
I just put this shit all on my back (na, na, na)
Everything in due time, that's a fact (na, na, na)

I wrote this shit and got lost, I did
In search of peace, I can't find my soul
My mind is running rampant, rampant
I hope they understand me, stand me
Can't take this shit for granted, granted
We more than just some rap niggas, that's a fact
I could take it way, way, way back
We done came a long way, way black
That's the truth and you know it is
I do [?] when they don't believe us
Won't nobody give a helping hand
It's every man for his self
Boy they only want wealth
Stepping over the weak
Allow me to beseech the power
When I speak the [?] and the beats
I pray for enemies
In hopes I find peace

My life is looking up from the seat I sit
Platinum a downfall, but I see that shit
Tell 'em keep the extras, I don't need that shit
I'm looking for the exit, I testify yes
See I defy with the faith inside this
Bloom and blossom, I pray that we will
But don't no one care, for empathy's rare
I can't complain, I just keep on moving
Said give me space, allow me to do this

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