

## Pressin'

## Kash Doll

Bitch, I'm petty 'bout my dough, I don't play 'bout that  
Gave the pussy for some paper, shit don't work like that  
Got a temper, God help me, need a bitch to smack  
Lil' bitch done bought a body but her pussy wack  
Who they pressin'?  
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Who they pressin'?  
Fucked wit' a lame nigga once, learned my lesson  
Lost a couple bags on the way, I ain't stressin'  
Shooter got a gun wit' a beam, he ain't guessin'  
Who they pressin'?  
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Body looking mean in Celine, that's how I'm dressin'  
Nigga thought a bitch was in love, I was finessin'

Diamonds busting, almost got my fuckin' wrist pregnant  
Got my weight up on these niggas like I'm bench pressin'  
Diamonds white like I bought these bitches straight from heaven  
Back hurt from all this walkin', I can't stop the steppin'

Aye  
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I send bro at niggas' bitches 'cause I'm faithful (You know I'm married, bitch)  
I bet you hoes will never see the Van Cleef bangle (You ain't gon' get that)  
Little horse don't care how old you is, that boy'll spank you  
Wish I could ungive niggas shit, they ass ungrateful (They ass ungrateful)  
Dope kicker, I turnt the city up and brought that bag 'round (Yeah)  
You gon' think bro and 'em do track and field when you get ran down (Come here)  
Mention me, I don't even know niggas, they asses fanned out  
Fuck that though, my pockets thick as fuck, they look like Kash Doll (Oh yeah)  
Bitch, if God ain't want me blessed, he wouldn't have blessed me (I said Amen)

Bitch, if God wanted you blessed, he would've blessed you (I said Amen)  
I got a mouth piece, my bitch horny when I text her  
Real boss, ain't got to be there, I still run shit in my section (Nigga, I r  
un shit)

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