

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'?
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'?
Who they pressin'?
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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