

# Presha

Lil' Wayne

Yo, this shit is unbelievable  
Bangladesh

Pressure  
Pressure  
Pressure, pressure  
Need some pressure  
Need some pressure  
This shit pressure

This shit pressure (Pressure)  
Two BBL, you know she extra (Know she extra)  
Got that stank walk, but clean as a whistle (Whistle)  
In the kitchen, scale, fork, and a pistol (And a pistol)  
Skrrt, skrrt, skrrt, yeah, we cookin' now (Cookin' now)  
You know this shit pressure, 'cause they lookin' now (They lookin' now)  
Say look out for me, but they wasn't lookin' out (Lookin' out)  
Got your shit together suki, suki now (Suki, suki now)  
More refills on me, you know we lit, lit (Lit, lit)  
They gon' run this back just like a pick six (Pick six)  
I done fell in love with a thick bitch (Thick bitch)  
I done fell in love with a rich bitch (Go 2)  
Shawty know she pressure, talkin' high blood (High blood)  
Put two girls together like a hybrid (Like a hybrid)  
You know I been trappin' since the dial-up (Dial-up)  
If they gon' hate, then let 'em hate, the money pile up (Woo)  
When your friend call, say, "Hello, pressure speakin'" (Pressure speakin')  
Towel under door, but the pressure reakin' (Yeah)  
I done took a shroom with the 42 (Shit)  
I done start whistlin' like 42 (Shit)

Pressure  
Pressure  
Pressure, pressure  
Need some pressure  
Need some pressure  
This shit pressure

Uh, pressure busts pipes, the weapons talk nice  
I only bust twice, 'cause I'm so precise  
The foreign run nice, I'm whorin' all night  
I don't handcuff her, and I read her her rights  
I'm on that pressure, she on that bass  
I'm on that treble, I'm on her level  
She say her brother, he got them birds  
We ruffle his feathers  
Watch what you tell us, pressure cooker  
Extra hard got my section full of  
Smokin' dope, you can smell the boogers  
Break your nose like Devin Booker  
And all my hoes some second lookers  
And I got bros with extra blickers  
And I got Nina and I got Maggie  
And they both got extra sisters  
I be puttin' pressure on the plug  
I get treated special by the plug  
The feds puttin' pressure on me

But I don't even sweat in hot tubs  
I be puttin' pressure on my lungs  
I'ma fill the whole blunt with pressure  
Like a stack of a hundred ones  
You still will fold under pressure, lil' bitch

Pressure (Yeah)  
Pressure (Yeah)  
Pressure, pressure (Yeah, yeah)  
Need some pressure (Yeah, yeah)  
Need some pressure, pressure (Yeah)  
This shit pressure (Lil' bitch)

This shit pressure (Pressure)  
Two BBL, you know she extra (Extra)  
Got that stank walk, but clean as a whistle (Whistle)  
In the kitchen, scale, fork, and a pistol (Pistol)  
Skrrrt, skrrrt, skrrrt, yeah, we cookin' now (We cookin' now)  
You know this shit pressure, 'cause they lookin' now (They lookin' now)  
Say look out for me, but they wasn't lookin' out (Wasn't lookin' out)  
Got your shit together suki, suki now (Suki, suki now)

Pressure, pressure (Suki, suki now)  
Pressure, pressure (Suki, suki now)  
Pressure, pressure  
Pressure, pressure (Suki, suki now)