

Pressure

LUCKI

Yo, ayy

I got pressure, but this four door can get up
Need a bitch for the winter 'cause it's grey and I miss her
Maybe up that cheddar, I'ma be there whenever
She know it's real by the color, she gon' be here forever
I ain't seen in forever, 100 mil' in my dreams
I'm gon' pop me a jigga, high like Dame and Kareem
We ain't fakin' no losses, baby, take for the team
Affiliated with bosses, Jaja almost free
Really do Hi-teTecc, that's what I see when I bleed
And Lil Mex don't like the red, so he gon' leave it to me
Baby, I got pressure, but this four door can get up
I like hawks and strafes, fuck that classy shit, nigga
Ain't taste wok in days, that was the last of it, nigga, ayy
I got pressure, but this four door can get up, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ayy
I got pressure, but this four door can get up, hmm