

Pressure

M Row

Jac, run this motherfucker up
Major, that's you?

When I spin, I'm applyin' that pressure
You could tell that it's on me just based on my gesture
I don't wanna talk, I don't need no lecture
Niggas know what I'm on, really been the aggressor
Don't make it hot, this a suppressor
He ain't no where I came from, now he in a stretcher
Had to get low, still on my adventure
I'm out of breath, I might need a refresher
On the 'net, niggas doin' too much
See me in traffic, all they do is just clutch
Relly, who did you touch?
You was right there watchin' lil' Kenny get punched
Niggas know that it's me 'cause I walk with a hunch
I could name every scene I was on, it's a bunch
Lil'- shh, ran off, on his mans, 'bout to bust
Ain't get to dumpin', I was tryna adjust
Big gun here, you could tell by my stance
When I see oppers, my vision enhance
Reachin', I gotta go in my pants
MAC 50 pistol, they made it in France
We was ten deep when we stomped out Lance
He got hit in his head with some plants
Scatter, everyone runnin' like ants
They'll rather go live and be puttin' on rants
Light-skin baddie, she totin' my knock
Outside, it was just us on my block
Got her- shh, bullets right there in her sock
Checkin' the time, it was like 3 o'clock
Who that right there? He was shocked
Dumpin', I'm chasin' 'em down while I flock
Numerous shots comin' out of my Glock
AR-15, comin' in with the stock
They see my face and they know what I got, like
Flash on the gun, shit look like a spotlight
Every scene that we did, shit was a highlight
I'm shootin' whoever right here in my eyesight
Free Brah Boom, he was makin' it hot, like
He goin' left and I'm spinnin' on my right
Who this right here that I see in my limelight?
Blitzin', I hope he get sent to the skylight
Stay outside with a thirty in all of my switchies
Don't pass me no chopper, that shit is a glitchy
Can't go on no drill with a nigga that's iffy
I could drive by myself, niggas know that I'm shifty
She holdin' my pants, took the gun out the stiffy
Only trusting my shooters to hold on my sitchy
If I see Jay5ive, then I'm throwin' like fifty
If it's just me and him, then it's gonna get sticky
I fuck with my oldheads, but niggas can't mope me
Guapo, stop tryna say that you fooled me
You got stomped by my feet too, when you approached me
Stop tryna cap like you know what you told me
He said, "Zoo hit hard," that punch was OD
Had knots on your head, black eyes and you showed me

Called Ron Gz, he was yellin', "He poked me"
I've been lookin' for him ever since when he wrote me
Throw every shot 'til it's nothin' left
Running, threw a shot every time that he stepped
Like, the fuck do y'all niggas expect?
Tryna catch me a tag, bullets go through his flesh
They doin' bad, but they rap like they tryin' they best
He got clapped in his six-pack, bullet digest
Ted was just rollin' and shit, he was stressed
But I'm glad you could stand, he was lookin' possessed
Shots ricochet off the wall
Bullets silver, they all got reflection
Tripped on his sneaker, I'm watchin' him fall
Other mans run in a different direction
On court, niggas really know that I ball
Fall out on the paint, two TECs, I'm ejected
Extended the clip, I just had to install
Shots burn his skin, fuckin' up his complexion

Jac, run this motherfucker up

Citizens app never lyin' 'bout shit
What? Niggas be flockin' at kids
Real rap, no cap, I ain't doin' no skits
Really mean what I say, 'cause we doin' them hits
Opp bitches get shot too, flockin' at wigs
B-b-b-bitch better duck with them brooms tryna diss
Jay5ive is a kid, nigga built like a twig
I can't keep on a hush, Sdotty got ripped
Oh, Jet, that's what he jack?
And he got ripped by the Makk
Like, keep it a stack
Jay5ive ran lap, would've thought he run track
Lil'- shh, got cut like some crack
Other nigga got shot, bullets burnin' his back
Any opp that I see, I ain't cuttin' no slack
Every trip, I'm on go when I'm quick to attack
Jay5ive, I ain't beatin' on bitches
Only thing I'ma beat on is booty and cat
And you got beat right there by the benches
How you let niggas beat you down bad with your gat?
And your mans ran, jumpin' fences
G-G-Gee5ive brother got punched out his hat
Slime got ripped and had numerous stitches
(Y'all can't merch on y'all deads, am I tellin' the facts?)