

# Under Pressure

Manu Crooks

I can't seem to catch a break, woah  
Call my phone you know it's late, yeah  
I got so much on my plate, woah  
But never living under pressure  
We're not falling under pressure  
I just count up all the blessings

I just had to brag a lot [?]  
I don't wanna brag it though  
All the talk is for the little boys  
Tell them boys we gotta keep it real  
Whole team in the maze  
New wave that we'll pave  
I ain't tryna say I'm running shit  
Cos' all that talk is just irrelevant  
Yeah how you feel about the realest yeah  
How you think you getting honeys  
When you buzzing on the internet  
Yeah this new wave's gonna get em' wet  
Pause, I run it back and never break a sweat

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Living life is not a stress ting  
Never call before you texting  
Cos' I don't wanna run a rest ting  
See, I got hoes that wanna triple me  
Like they don't really got directions  
They're just coming with the flexing  
And all that shit don't impress me  
Get on it, never get reactions  
Not even a three dots from the messenger  
I don't want it if it's easy  
You not fucking with a nigga that's regular  
I don't settle for no average  
All your man's are so average  
I'm humble as fuck but I live it up

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No, no, no, no, no  
You know we stay ye-yeah  
No, no, no, no, no  
No way!