stressed

Nettspend

Yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Stop playin' with 'em, RIOT

My lil' bro stressed
I got some shit to get off my chest, uh (On God)
Bitch sayin' we blessed, bitch come around, she just gon' beg (
Uh, uh)
Droppin' sets, pick it up, I just want head (Uh)
Bring me my check, I might put some on your head (Uh, uh–huh)
On your head, l-lay some on the bed (Yeah, yeah, ah)
Street cred', sign your bitches breast (Yeah, uh-oh)
Shit crazy
And my beats, they from Dr. Dre

Pull up in the Wraith, I always have shit to say (Yeah, uh)
If I'm the one to blame, I'ma take that shit all day (All day)
Brodie, I'm brave, brodie, I'm fuckin' brave (Uh-oh)
Catch me in the cave, catch me in the fuckin' cave (Okay, uh-
huh)
I'm finna restart my whole game (Huh, huh, huh)
I just beat that shit, hey (Uh–huh)
I'ma teach this shit great (Yeah)
And I'ma cover up my face

My lil' bro stressed
I got some shit to get off my chest, uh
Bitch sayin' we blessed, bitch come around, she just gon' beg (
Beg)
Droppin' sets, pick it up, I just want head
Bring me my check, I might put some on your head
On your head, l-lay some on the bed
Street cred', sign your bitches breast
Shit crazy
And my beats, they from Dr. Dre