

Pressure

OMB Peezy

You know that's that pressure
When you make a nigga chill out
Pull up screaming fuck 'em
Let out shots and then I pull out
Damn, let off shots and watch 'em clear out
You scared to go home so I be posted at your bitch house
Your bitch, watching me like a steakhouse
Claim that you my dog but you faked out
I been through hard times, I got cake now
So I can give a damn what they say now

I don't give a damn what a nigga got to say
If he ever cross my path I'ma shoot him in his face
I came with the gorillas like this Planet of the Apes
And most of them niggas killers, they'll put you in your place
Just don't be stupid, 'cause I got the Uzi
The clip hold thirty shots and it shoot like a movie
Niggas really tryna clone me, I feel like Gucci
Yeah, I'll set it off like Lil Boosie
Catch you leaving from your mama's way
I'll kill you in the driveway
Mom smoking like a fireplace
Went to school with a thirty-eight
If a nigga want to rob today
Then a nigga gon' die today
I ain't scared to catch a murder case
In the field, Trent Holliday

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This that pressure, when you make a nigga sit down
Murk you with this revolver, got like six rounds
You need to do better, you was hot but you ain't shit now
A nigga checking me, man how that shit sound?
Get up on my level, all my niggas on that crazy shit
We run a check up, none of my dogs on that lazy shit
She thought she was gon' use me but I played the bitch
I'm with her whenever I ride with that metal
Nobody can save you bitch
Look, know a couple niggas'll ride for me
You ain't my dog, if I die you ain't gon' slide for me
Look, know a couple niggas'll ride for me
You ain't my people, if I die you ain't gon' ride for me

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