

Base Bat

Pressa

Money Music

Press

Press

Press

Press

Press

Press

Press

Pressa! Pressa!

Ok

I'm fuckin' up my city like tsunamis
And I can change her world like Marcus Garvey
She like "All them niggas broke" and I'm like "Pardon me?"
And I done rubbed off on her she like part of me
Teach her how to cook my dope she think she Chef [?]
Hit it with that free base feel like I stole base
Back then I had the shotty fuck a base bat
And Pressa got more hits than a base bat
Teach her how to cook my dope she think she Chef [?]
Hit it with that free base feel like I stole base
Back then I had the shotty fuck a base bat
And Pressa got more hits than a base bat

Mama told me that these beggars can't be picky
And I could make a dollar out of 50
And I just fed my dog and now he bit me
Two shots out the pump will make him Ricky
She like [?]
I'm blowin' out her back to my new shit
Tell me how I hit it once and then my mood switch
I'm like two seconds 'bout to lose it
All my life been runnin' round and in 'n out of Sam & Tony's
Like back then I was cooler than the cool kids
Mouth gold, grade six, before Rap City famous
She mad I took her friend that she came with
Can't catch me on a date cause I don't hold hands
And never once you catch Pressa go run back
And I be runnin' shit like I'm a quarterback
And they be like "there, there he go" I feel like Kodak
And I be cookin' up like the professor
He behind on homework tell him catch up
And why he put the bread in the freezer?
I got ketchup on my rice, I'm kinda weird, huh?
I lost my homie off a feature
He in D-League, I'm a leaguer
She'll be lyin' if she say I look familiar
And she look 10 times better in Brazilian hair
And it could get messy like a rough draft
I got numbers in my phone, all type of contacts
If they don't see the wave, they need some contacts
Baddie's at my door, I ordered that

I'm fuckin' up my city like tsunamis
And I can change her world like Marcus Garvey
She like "All them niggas broke" and I'm like "Pardon me?"

And I done rubbed off on her she like part of me
Teach her how to cook my dope she think she Chef [?]
Hit it with that free base feel like I stole base
Back then I had the shotty fuck a base bat
And Pressa got more hits than a base bat
Teach her how to cook my dope she think she Chef [?]
Hit it with that free base feel like I stole base
Back then I had the shotty fuck a base bat
And Pressa got more hits than a base bat

Money Music