(Money Music)
Pressa
Pressa
Pressa
Press Machine

I say, I say she so pretty
I say, I say she so pretty, she so pretty
She know she don't need no make up, them girls is filthy
Right now she drive a beamer, she need a rarri
And I swear I need the baddest, in the party
I say, I say she so pretty, she so pretty
She know she don't need no make up, them girls is filthy
Right now she drive a beamer, she need a rarri
And I swear I need the baddest, in the party

I don't, I don't wanna fall in love, with strippers Cause I don't wanna fuck up, and save her I just want alot of fast cars, and acres And she just want a lot of clothes, and favors She, she won't slay a nigga, like Zelda She a lil baddy, Griselda I was eating lobster, on Helsha And we can go to Vegas or somewhere elsewhere But I'm done with this life, they gon' need a monument Why you hoping that I lose when I'm out here tryna' win Everytime I break it down you gon' tell me something diff She always arguing I'm not into arguments I like life on the concrete but somehow to fly a Rolls You ain't even worth enough to me to buy a watch or Rose And I just wanted my daughter to be like my Aunty Rose And I keep telling Rosy just to leave the streets alone Baby would you go to jail for me I'm talkin' federal They hate that I'm successful, they wan't me shackled And if we on a boat, would you help me paddle? If I went away today would you miss my shadow She just wan't the telly, no day shift She just want more nail polish more foundation And I don't need a girl to get me money I get hell of it I just need a natural girl that's crazy for the kid

I say, I say she so pretty
She so pretty
She know she don't need no make up, them girls is filthy
Right now she drive a beamer, she need a rarri
And I swear I need the baddest, in the party
I say, I say she so pretty
She so pretty
She know she don't need no make up, them girls is filthy
Right now she drive a beamer, she need a rarri
And I swear I need the baddest, in the party

Told her she don't need a filter she say I kill her
She don't question bout the price she don't ask a the tailor
And I don't care what em girls cause this one realer
And every everytime I'm in her, I'm in her liver
And she like to show me off cause she know I'm popular

Now everytime we in the mall, she says take my palm She say I'm her trophy, she considers she won She said she need a baby girl, but I need a son She, she know that I'm Pressa, don't need to impress her They ain't in my league please go tell them boys to catch up My life was on the line cause every time I stepped up And I can't chase a broad cause that's how my money raised up She say that I'm handsome, that I got a lot Told her yeah I'm from the block she said I don't look from the block I just want you for the night, I don't want you past dawn And shorty ain't forever, shorty on the clock Yo baby got no swag I think she need a stylist And I make em so bad, shorty look ridiculous Got me on a drunk night, how did I wake up to this? And I ain't even thirsty, but last night yeah I must've been She ain't into cuddling, she wozzling And the way she down my loads in, she buffering And the way I'm dancing in it, I'm shuffling And the way I beat that pussy up, I'm fussling

I say, I say she so pretty
She so pretty
She know she don't need no make up, them girls is filthy
Right now she drive a bimmer, she need a rarri
And I swear I need the baddest, in the party
I say, I say she so pretty
She so pretty
She know she don't need no make up, them girls is filthy
Right now she drive a bimmer, she need a rarri
And I swear I need the baddest, in the party