

Pressure

Rod Wave

Dominic
Popstar
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Ayy, I don't wanna hear myself bro
Okay, he's here, ho, huh, look, look, look

See I turned nothin' into somethin', you haters should let me be
Wave went and got the recipe, tell 'em to rest in peace
A real nigga 'til I die, baby, all I'll ever be
Real street nigga 'til I die, baby, all I'll ever be
Know my lawyer beat the case up, I beat the bank up
Don't like hoes with no makeup, I beat her face up
Wave went and got his cake up, I got my cake up
Wave went and got his cake up, I'll see you later

Know we count that paper, I count them cuts too
You know that I love that paper, I like them bucks blue
On TV like I'm Zendaya, but not Zendaya
Ballin' hard like a Laker but not the Lakers, yeah
I'm in love with this life
Life forever I cherish
Gotta thank my new lawyer
I'm forever indebted
Beat the case up like Rocky
Leave Muhammad embarrassed
You should see my new bitch
Make a gangster get married

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