

Pressure

Roddy Ricch

Getting too much money, I ain't even trying to take no advice
I got some baguetties, you know I'm buried in the ice
I'm in an igloo and my bitch live in a glacier
Came from the bottom, now I'm counting up this paper
I get my racks and I shut up
I get get racks, get cheddar
I'm pressure, she pressure
Got a ticket in my dresser

Bitch, I came straight up out the pressure
Nipsey Hussle, blue rag on my necklace
We mobbing in the Tesla
I'm a certified Elliante investor
I promise I'm going in like the projects I'm born in
A lot of out of town bitches, we knowing they coordinates
I was broke, now I'm 22 and made Forbes again
I been all about some racks, fuck a bitch, get some racks

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Ay
You a nigga been living life
I been getting factory diamonds trying to get the Jigga ice
We been on a different time
I damn near don't wear Margiela
I got Louie V vanilla
I got my bitch came from the trap pushing Porsche pedal
V12 engines got me kicking the horse metal
You like the local bitches, I like the importers better
I hang with killers, none of my niggas don't know no better

Shorty, what you want your rent paid? And a
Bustdown Rollie with a big face, wanna
Meet Rihanna, get some fente, can you
Count up all my presidente, ay

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