

# 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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