

Pressure

Streetheart

Oh, I wanna leave this place
I can't stand it no more
I just wanna walk right out of here
I won't even close the door
Man he puttin' the pressure on
And I just sittin' here cool
You know I've gotta get out of here
Away from that old fools
Every man's my friend you see
I can't get the rage
Acting tough talkin' right back
To a man three times my age

He just standing there
Just accusing me
I might of known a girl
I rather spit than tangle with
The devil and his world
Hey why you so rude
You got me in the fightin' mood
I don't know what your about
Your sure an nasty dude
Man he puttin' the pressure on
And I can't stand the pain
You know I really gotta get outta here
I ain't coming back again

Hey, why you so rude
You got me in the fighting mood
I don't know what your about
Your sure an nasty dude
You know I really gotta get outta here
Man he puttin' the pressure on
And I can't stand the pain
You know I really gotta get outta here
Get your hand off my leg
Man he puttin' the pressure on
And I can't stand the pain
You know I'm gonna get outta here
I'm never coming here again, no-way
Never, never, never
Gotta get away
Gotta get away
Gotta get a away from you
Gotta get away
Gotta get away
Gotta get a away from you