

Pressure

Tyler Carter

I remember when you told me
I should go back to the old me
Before the Taylor's and the tattoos
Before the Perignon and OG

So far left and it feels so right
You sit in the back telling me how to drive
But I need a taste of someone who
Is gonna love me for me and my new attitude

Put me in overtime
Try to control my mind
Had enough of this pressure
Don't give me this pressure
It's weighing down on me
I feel like honestly
I don't fuck with this pressure
Don't give me this pressure

Feels like voodoo cause I'm always in control
I be like who do you think you're talking to
Ain't no money or pussy power, nor label control my mind
Make the rules up as we go and I ain't 'bout to stand in line

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I'm frankensteinin' they wanna put me back in the lab
If I'm gonna be grinding, if I'm gonna be making this skril
I'm gonna do it my way, bitch get out of my head
I'm gonna do it my way, oh yeah yeah yeah

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