

Pressure Gauge

Xavier Wulf

Damn, Quintin
Ho, nigga, ho

I'm pullin' up, like what did I miss?
I told my boy to watch the shop, I can handle this
I'm smokin' more than what you got and it ain't cost me shit
They think I'ma play, runnin' fugitive

Tenth prestige with the choppa, silent steppa bitch
I seen him jumpin' from the top, I had to pop him quick
I took a shot from the bottle, then I finished it
I go anywhere I want, I never seen a fence
I'm smokin' [?] with Ochaco, she affectionate
All she do is talk about unimportant shit
When they ask me 'bout the whip, I imported it
We up at the car convention just to show you it
Custom engine block cast, oh you noticed it?
Cops tried to wrap me up, I avoided it
I'm the type to drop you off in the wilderness
I strapped the ship with machines, then deployed it

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