

Pressure

Shoreline Mafia

[Intro: Fenix Flexin]

Pull some of that bass out, Bruce

Club wanna book me, I need twenty or better

He gon' meet this Beretta

What you gon' do when we put on that pressure?

Ayy, ayy [Chorus: Fenix Flexin]

If the club wanna book me, I need twenty or better

If a nigga wanna book me, he gon' meet this Beretta

What you gon' do when we put on that pressure?

I know these niggas broke, why don't you get you some cheddar?

Ayy, put that pressure on (That pressure on)

Shot it up, he took a stretcher home (Stretcher home)

Ayy, the upper echelon

You ain't talkin' money, need Rosetta Stone

[Verse 1: Fenix Flexin]

I know these niggas snitchin', know these niggas tellin' (I know they tellin')

You hang around with pussies, all my niggas felons (All my niggas felons)

He try to run up on me, I'ma bust his melon (Bust his melon)

She said that pussy mine, I said we finna sell it (Finna sell it)

The more money you get, the more these niggas jealous (Niggas jealous)

You ain't gotta like it, nothin' you can tell us (You can tell us)

I just spilled some lean on these Mike Amiris (Mike Amiris)

I just popped a bean, got up out my feelings (Pop a bean)

Crazy how this money change the people around

I just popped another seal, I'm finna smoke out the pound

I'm empty all the bullets, now I'm cleanin' 'em down

We gon' get this nigga gone and we won't make a sound (Shh)

I know this nigga pussy, I'ma give him some rounds

I know I hit it better, girl, your nigga a clown

I'ma hit it how he couldn't, yeah, I'm beatin' it down

And I know this nigga know it, bet it's eatin' him now

[Chorus: Fenix Flexin & Ohgeesy]

Hmm, now, yeah, hey, I need twenty or better

If a nigga wanna book me, he gon' meet this Beretta

What you gon' do when we put on that pressure? (Put on that pressure)

Yeah, huh? (Hey), when we put on that pressure

Got a couple charges in the back of the Tesla

I only hit it once and now she thinkin' she special [Verse 2: Ohgeesy]

Uh, I put the press on these niggas, ayy

Used to sell the press to these niggas, man

I don't dress like these niggas, man

That's your ho? Why she neckin' all my niggas, man?

Look, I'm gettin' paid like twenty or better
She wanna fuck on me just 'cause I get her wetter
Screamin' out, "Stop it," baby girl, I ain't gon' let it
I'm screamin' out, "Free my niggas," free that young nigga Ketchup
I been rollin' hella hard, I been poppin' them Teslas
I been rollin' hella hard, I been poppin' them Teslas
Damn, I been poppin' them beans
I been poppin', hella poppin', what the fuck do you mean?
Smokin' dope, spent a thousand dollars all on my jeans
When you poppin', hella poppin', you can do all these things
Yeah, ayy, you can do all these things
When you poppin', hella poppin', you can do all these things [Chorus: Fenix Flexin]
If the club wanna book me, I need twenty or better
If a nigga wanna book me, he gon' meet this Beretta
What you gon' do when we put on that pressure?
I know these niggas broke, why don't you get you some cheddar?
Ayy, put that pressure on (That pressure on)
Shot it up, he took a stretcher home (Stretcher home)
Ayy, the upper echelon
You ain't talkin' money, need Rosetta Stone
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