

# Peer Pressure

## (Hed) P. E.

Can I put a little peer pressure on you?  
Are you ready? 'Cause I'm ready  
Can I put a little peer pressure on you?  
'Cause I know you want it, and I need it  
How you doin' baby, lemme introduce me  
I'ma blue star from Miami  
I'm 5'3, attitude cocky  
You sweet like sugar honey  
Of course you got a man, what dat gotta do wit me?  
I see 'em ova there, lookin' at me  
I'm B A D, B A D  
We can take it to da streets  
If he feel like putting pressure on you  
I'll be there to protect you  
Wit all my L O V E  
All my L O V E  
You a P Y T, pretty young thang  
And I ain't tryna set a wrong thang  
Most boys only want one thang  
So let me ask you something  
Can I put a little peer pressure on you?  
Are you ready? 'Cause I'm ready  
Can I put a little peer pressure on you?  
'Cause I know you want it, and I need it  
What's your name, where you from?  
I see you alone, can I come sit wit you?  
I ain't a bugaboo  
But you're so fine, I had to bug you, boo  
I ain't da average Joe  
Beat it like da Heat did da Maverick's home  
I ain't never been pressured before  
Next thing I know you was moaning  
Oh, Spec keep it so wet  
Put you in a cold sweat  
Headed to da toes next  
Baby girl, I'ma put you to da test  
I'll be your teacher  
Your Platinum Visa  
I'll be your pimp you'd be my skeezer, my pleaser

Meet me at da Four Seasons for dis pressure  
Can I put a little peer pressure on you?  
Are you ready? 'Cause I'm ready  
Can I put a little peer pressure on you?  
'Cause I know you want it, and I need it  
First I met you at school  
Talking on da phone everything seemed cool  
You say you had a dude but oh, it's so rude  
Never did nuthin' only got to base 2  
Tried to hit a home run but neva got through like what they do?  
Put you in da front seat of da Coupe and we could cruise  
Say baby girl you so pretty to me  
Now when we chill it's like a beautiful symphony  
Now come vibe wit your boy, lil' Slick from 5 5  
Hop in da S five  
Let's take a little ride and see da city skies  
Go to Papa John's and get a split pie  
Now I'm 21 about mines  
And I know you 21 about yours  
Baby girl we can do dis for sure  
But keep it on da down low, of course  
Can I put a little peer pressure on you?  
Are you ready? 'Cause I'm ready  
Can I put a little peer pressure on you?  
'Cause I know you want it, and I need it  
Pressure, pressure, pressure for you babe  
Pressure, pressure, pressure for you baby  
Pressure, pressure, pressure for you babe  
Pressure, pressure

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