

# No Pressure

## Classified

[Chorus: Unknown]

It's the weekend

On the East coast

Got a little crazy last night

Woke up in the back seat

Of a row boat

No clothes, no phone, cold toes

[Classified: you ready? Yeah!]

I guess I dove off

Of the deep end

Now I'm just paying the price

High cost of living

Guess you get what you give in

No pressure no diamonds

No-no pressure, no diamonds[Verse 1: Classified]

This is for the rogue soldier, dope smoker and home-owner

Show closer, show voter and stone thrower

Party people and the people staying home sober

This is for the ones who give me love, and the cold shoulder

I do this for the low-rollers and the YOLO-ers

Go-getters and the Monday morning no-showers

This is for the high-rollers, with no chauffeurs

And the ones who ain't got nothing to high, like comb-overs

Take a spiced rum, with a little cold soda

I'm the give and take - organ and bone donor

You can feel the pressure building as you grow older

Grind hard, yeah I told yaThis is for the[Chorus: Unknown]

Weekend

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No pressure, no[Verse 2: Snoop Dogg]

Fresher than fresh  
Yes I'm the best  
No pressure nonetheless -  
One might contest  
Until they figure out  
What this nigga 'bout -  
Knockin' the beats  
Gettin this [?]  
Taking a trip  
And having a [?]  
I made your girl want to skinny dip  
[?]  
Rub my nuts three times, made your bitch a genie  
She made my dick disappear then reappear, do it down  
Gave it to her best friend, lube it down  
See I don't even know where I'm at [Classified: but we smokin'!]  
Somewhere in Nova Scotia, Canada, bustin' the mack  
You see  
Pimpin' ain't got no restrictions  
I'm your DJ while I'm stayin' in the mixin'  
Fixin' the batch  
I woke up with a bad bitch in my lap, my nigga  
Cause I'm cool like that  
See it's a Monday, a fun day, and one day I'll quit  
But until then, my nigga, we gon' just get lit[Chorus: Unknown]  
Cause it's the weekend  
On the West coast [Snoop: West coast, baby!]  
Got a little crazy last night  
Woke up in the back seat  
Of a row boat  
No clothes, no phone, cold toes  
I guess I dove off  
Of the deep end  
Now I'm just paying the price  
High cost of living  
Guess you get what you give in  
No pressure, no diamonds[Verse 3: Classified]  
Yeah  
I know I'm gonna pay for this tomorrow  
Cause tonight we going in - like a porno  
And tonight we going hard - like a porno  
And then we gonna eat out - or Digiorno  
I'm worn out, with a sore throat, and hungover  
I'm a trainwreck, rain check, I done toldja  
These late nights and early mornings soon gotta go

I guess I can't expect to hit the highs, and not the lows  
I'll pick my battles - I ain't tryna do this every night  
Trying to slow it down so I can party long as Betty White  
No pain, no gain  
No pressure, no diamonds  
Let's grind all day for all my people surviving  
Till[Chorus: Unknown]  
The weekend  
On the East coast [Snoop: East coast!]  
Got a little crazy last night  
Woke up in the back seat  
Of a row boat  
No clothes, no phone, cold toes  
I guess I dove off  
Of the deep end  
Now I'm just paying the price  
High cost of living  
Guess you get what you give in  
No pressure, no diamonds  
No-no pressure, no diamonds  
No-no pressure no, no pressure no diamonds[Outro: Snoop Dogg]  
I mean this is some Classified shit right here man  
Big Snoop Dogg  
Coming at you live and direct  
Straight from the mother fucking West coast  
Yeah, we in Nova Scotia  
[?] that  
It don't get no realer than this  
I mean this is the realest it can get, man  
This is realer than real - you feel that?  
Get in the back and feel that  
You can smell it through the back  
[laughs]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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