

Pressed (feat. Honey Cocaine)

Tyga

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Why you bitches so pressed for? (for)
Open up the gate all I do is press four (four)
Got you pissed off ballin' up your fist for (for)
Don't make me pull out my pistol (bang!)Ahh!
It's the hooligan nigga (nigga)
Eat these rappers up, you just food to me nigga (nigga)
Rap don't work, I'm a wolverine
Nigga's honey make you desert, wash it down with some liquor
Li-lit up, the pill make a bitch turn flipper
You so um, all on the bottom of my zipper
I Nick trip, got the Cannon on me like Mariah
Pinocchio rappers man, all I see is liars (Ahh!)
Rough riders, gang niggas, kush buyers
Get smashed, Halloween, Mike Myers
My religion, plenty women no choirs
They call me the royal penis, they're highness
For when they give it up, pour it up, leave it wit' us
Eatin' my dust, you bustas dusty still on the bus
Truly quick, pick her up or you ain't bad, you ain't nothing
All my niggas eatin' like the last supper, niggaUhh! (Ahh!)
Why you bitches so pressed for? (pressed for)
Open up the gate, all I do is press four (press four)
Got you pissed off ballin' up your fist for (fist for)
Don't make me pull out my pistol (bang!)
Don't make me pull out my pistol (bang!)
Don't make me pull out my pistol (bang!)
Don't make me pull out my pistol (bang!)
Why these bitches so pressed for? (pressed for)
Why these bitches so pressed for? (pressed for)
Wh-why you bitches so pressed for? (pressed for) (yeah)
Why these bitches so pressed for? (pressed for)
Don't make me pull out my pistolUhh!

Don't make me pull out my pistol
T-Dot that seaside my bitch is official
Get rich or take it cause that is a ritual
This bitch was talkin' I had to come visual
I don't like to lose it's bad habits
All my bitches loyal and true and no fashion (fashion)
My niggas holdin' the juice, they all strappin'
Sleepin' on me, hatin me dude I'm straight gassin' (gassin')
Everything I'm in is luxury (luxury)
Them other hoes know they can't fuck wit' me (fuck wit' me)
Bitch look me in the face when you stunt on me (stunt on me)
Better ask a weak ho try to front on me (front on me) ha-ha
Now tell me where that bitch at, that bitch ass
All this good food, I'm surprised I ain't get fat
Wake up then 'urn up then turn up the shit fast (fast)
I'm coming through with that pistol you better get back, bitch!Ahh!
Why you bitches so pressed for? (for)
Open up the gate all I do is press four (four)
Got you pissed off ballin' up your fist for (for)
Don't make me pull out my pistol (bang!)
Don't make me pull out my pistol (bang!)
Don't make me pull out my pistol (bang!)
Don't make me pull out my pistol (bang!)
Why these bitches so pressed for? (pressed for)
Why these bitches so pressed for? (pressed for)
Wh-why these bitches so pressed for? (pressed for)
Why these bitches so pressed for? (pressed for)
Don't make me pull out my pistolIf we get rowdy (yeah), all my niggas sorry (yeah)
Why you bitches so burst for (burst for)
Don't make me pull out my pistol (pull out my pistol)
If we got a problem (yeah), all my niggas sorry (yeah)
Why you bitches so burst for? (burst for)
Don't make me pull out my pistol (pull out my pistol)Damn!
Hop up in my lap, get high (high)
Pistol grip pump from my lap at all times (times)
Lap at all times, La-Lap at all times
Now it's no more drama, it's that Mary J Blige (Blige)
Yeah, I'm too high, chinky eyed (eyed)
Cherry vans, sweet red, red vines (vines)
Closed blinds, nigga you gets no shine
It's my party nigga I ain't standin' in line!Why these bitches so pressed for? (pressed for)
Why these bitches so pressed for? (pressed for)
Why these bitches so pressed for? (pressed for)
Don't make me pull out my pistol (bang!)
Don't make me pull out my pistol (bang!)

Don't make me pull out my pistol (bang!)
Don't make me pull out my pistol (bang!)
Wh-why you so pressed for?

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