

Pressure

Ylvis

Hey!

Pressure

One thing stays the same no matter what you do...

Negotiating peace in the Middle East
Or if you're squeezing on your motherfucking soap machine
You gotta
Put the right amount of pressure on it
You gotta
Put the right amount of pressure on it, pressure on it

Do you like it when your taco gets fucked, baby?
Too much pressure makes them shells go boom, baby
When you're pimping up your Mona Lisa
Easy, boy!
Put the right amount of pressure on it

I'm gonna show you something freaky now
Imma show you, show you how
How it's all related to the pressure and the pushing
And the squeezing from your fingers

Now!

Put the right amount of pressure on it, pressure on it
Put the right amount of pressure on it
Put the right amount of pressure on it, pressure on it
Put the right amount of pressure on it

Just because your son ain't got no legs
I doesn't mean he can't compete in the Olympic Games
With the right of pressure on
Hell yeah, he'll be running like a normal son

You want your girl to try something new?
Three girls at a time sounds good to you?
We both know how it's gonna end

I'm gonna press, press, press, press, press, press, press, press until I

All the ladies in the club, do the pressure dance
All the hustlers on the floor, do the pressure hands
Stina Beate do the special move
Whoa! That's a special move

Put the right amount of pressure on it, pressure on it
Put the right amount of pressure on it
(come on, ladies)(whatever, girls)
Put the right amount of pressure on it, pressure on it
Put the right amount of pressure on it

As I was looking at the sky above
I realised I was falling in love
Pressure is the meaning of life
I want to marry it and make it my wife
Have lots of little pressure kids
Go on lots of little pressure trips
To the pressure hills, watch the pressure sun going down
While we're kissing using pressure tongue

Put the right amount of pressure on it, pressure on it
Put the right amount of pressure on it
(it's all about the pressure, ladies)
Put the right amount of pressure on it, pressure on it
Put the right amount of pressure on it
(and when you're in a hostage situation)
Put the right amount of pressure on it, pressure on it
Put the right amount of pressure on it
(when you're doing CPR on a baby's chest)(that's for real, dawg)
Put the right amount of pressure on it, pressure on it
Put the right amount of pressure on it
(and I'm out)

Yeah!
It's all about the amount of pressure, bitches
Put it in
And fucking get it out
And back in again
And fucking get it out

Lyrics submitted by Ben Williams.

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