

Stressin (feat. Plies)

Ace Hood

A nigga I'm stressin badda den a bitch rite now
 'Cause a nigga almost
 Got married to da liquor boy nigga
 So fucked up out here cause
I'm stressin badda den a bitch my nigga Den fucked round got a hoe pregnant
 My lawyer hollerin' nigga pay me
 Niggas locked up tryna spray me
I gotta warrant so I'm shakin' Seems like I'm all out of blessings
 Don't know if god tryin' test me
 Tried to help a nigga n he waste me
To tell you da truth, I'm stressin' Den fucked round got a hoe pregnant
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To tell you da truth, I'm stressin' Chea my rent due n I'm stressin'
 Landlord jest called with a message
 Say I gotta be out by da 7th man
I'm sick and tired of dis mess It's like god is takin' my blessings
 Bad luck is all in my presents
 Fuck round n I gotta chick pregnant
What da hell umma do with dat baby How da hell I'm gone tell my lady
 I'm drunk ass hell in my zone
 I gotta fifth of hen n it's gone
 I'm fucked up n I'm stressin'
I can't seem to ease dat pressure Fuck nigga's can't make it no betta
 Des craka'z trna take my life
 Nigga's mad n hate what I'm makin'
 Heard da feds is out with my face
Now I'm scared ass hell and I'm shakin' I can't go to jail I'm on paypa's
 Now dem nigga's den start with dat hatin'
 I'm tryna help dem nigga's see paypa
 But dey dan fucked around with da fed
 Now I'm stressed n pullin' my dreads
Dem fuck nigga's deserve to be dead Den fucked round got a hoe pregnant
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To tell you da truth, I'm stressin'Chea I can't wait for losin', I'm stressin'
I dropped a quarch of my flesh man
I'm tired as god is my witness
Tryna smile but pain is my vesionMan I'm tired of lyin' to my folk
Fuck round n I'm serving' dat coke
Baby mama tryna take me to court
Tryna holla 'bout child supportFuck round n I got me on paypa's
Now I'm mad as hell I can't take it
I drop n pray to my maker
Dear lord if hear my prayerI'm stressed n I can't go on
It's like I'm all out of blessings lord
I'm alone n nobody to call
I got bills but da money can't solveMama cryin' but her tears jest fall
(Ahhh, I'm stressin')
Big cats what I'm gone do nah
Des craka'z wanna take my rideDey wanna take me away fo'life
See my body can't take nomo
It's like a yung nigga life so wrong
No pain my feelings goneDen fucked round got a hoe pregnant
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To tell you da truth, I'm stressin'Chea n I do it fo my nigga's in jail
Doin' time tryna make bail
I hold it down fo dem nigga's don't tell
Let 'em know dey gone see dat appealLet 'em know it's da real nigga watchin'
N neva mind I grindin' dey stopin'
So middle finger's to dem fuckin' feds
Dey gave my dawg 25 in da penAll mah snitch niggas say he did it

With no lawyers da judge don't bend
CusSupa Jock I lov ya homie
So I put dat shit on my kin n up on my unborn kinSo we once u a nigga dat's gone
Is locked up with a struggle at home
Put'cha hands up in da sky
Let'em know dat he ain't at aloneDa real nigga's hold it down at home
Da real nigga's gone hold dey own, hold dey ownDen fucked round got a hoe pregnant
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To tell you da truth, I'm stressin'

Songwriters

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