

# Under Pressure

## Thug Life

Under pressure, yeah, baby  
The pressure's on, Thug Life  
When it's on, it's on One of these days I'll, learn, don't fuck with trick-ass niggaz  
'Cause they, turn, into bitch-ass niggaz  
I'm sick of bein' stuck in the county jail  
My niggaz clown, bring a pound when they postin' bail Smokin' blunts in the driveway, my fo'-five  
Screamin', "Fuck the police" when we fly away, thug 'til I die  
You wonder why I'm made this way  
I wasn't, turned out, I was raised this way I'm thinkin', these, are the dreams of a young teen  
Scheme, to stack cream off of crack fiends  
One-time can't hold me  
One of these days, we gotta bust back for the homies Locked down in the penitentiary  
I'll, probably lose my mind if the pig sentence me  
I'm, stressed, smokin' weed, and nicotine  
But what a nigga really need, is Thorazine Right before I die I'll be cursin' the law  
Reincarnated bitch, even worse than befo'  
My fo'-fo' screamin' payback  
My underhanded plan to get them niggaz while they laid back And Big Stretch hit the scene with the mini-14  
Servin' suckers like dope fiends  
Empty the whole thing  
Under pressure nigga, haha, that's right Never run, throw your gun in the air, oh yeah  
Nigga bust ain't no time to spare  
'Cause the ruckus motherfucker and we fuck shit up  
And with the stainless steel ribbon boy we cuttin' shit up Flash then blast a nigga with the quickness  
Cock the four pound motherfucker when I spit this and rip this  
Damn, my mind is in the depths of hell  
But when I'm walking on the street kid my name rings bells And I never fell, nigga I stand too tall  
I'm just a thug motherfucker who was born to brawl  
Givin' my all, so niggaz wanna bring it to me  
So I'ma sell my cocaine, and lay they ass down GUhh, under pressure  
Yeah, look here though Runnin' wild, I never smiled as a juvenile  
Even now I keep a frown when I come around  
Don't ask me 'bout the past, it was all bad  
Shots blasted, will I last in the wrong path In the dark is where my heart saw the most grief  
Motherfuckers is gettin' shanked over gold teeth  
Am I sick, 'cause I'm addicted to gettin' splifed  
Watchin' stupid-ass tricks get lifted Nothing's changed, 'cause in the game it's a steady aim  
Fuck friends 'cause in the danger them niggaz change  
Puff weed, and stuff G's in my sock G

Car keys and Hennessy, where the glock be? Time's passin', will I last here another day

I put my gun away and grab my AK

It's gettin' hectic, I can't call it

House full of alcoholics, now a nigga's under pressure Yeah, that's right

Under pressure nigga

A nigga's under pressure

Yeah When the pressure's on, it's a hit

Ski mask, extra gats, bring the clips

Don't nobody move when we walk the streets

They stay silent, 'cause talk is cheap When the pressure's on, it's a hit

Ski mask, extra gats, bring the clips

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