

Deire Na Seachtaine

Na FÃ-rÃ©in

Yo VIP

Let's kick it!

Pressure, pushing down on me

Pressing down on you, no man ask for

Under pressure, that burns a building down

Splits a family in two

Puts people on streets

All right stop

Collaborate and listen

Jedward's back with a brand new invention

Something grabs a hold of me tightly

Flow like a harpoon daily and nightly

Will it ever stop?

Yo - I don't know

Turn off the lights and I'll go

To the extreme I rock a mic like a vandal

Light up a stage and wax a chump like a candle

Pressure, pushing down on me

Pressing down on you, no man ask for

Dance - Bum rush the speaker that booms

I'm killin' your brain like a poisonous mushroom

Deadly - when I play a dope melody

Anything less than the best is a felony

Love it or leave it

You better gain way

You better hit bull's eye

The kid don't play

If there was a problem

Yo I'll solve it

Check out the hook while my DJ revolves it

Pressure, pushing down on me

Pressing down on you, no man ask for

Under pressure, that burns a building down

Splits a family in two

Puts people on streets

That's okay

It's the terror of knowing

What this world is about,

Watching some good friends

Screaming 'Let me out'
Pray tomorrow takes me higher
Pressure on people, people on streets
 Ice Ice Baby
 Ice Ice Baby
 Now that the party is jumpin'
With the bass kicked in, and the Vegas all pumpin'
 Quick to the point, to the point no fakin'
 Cooking MC's like a pound of bacon
 Burning them if you ain't quick and nimble
 I go crazy when I hear a cymbal
 And a hi-hat with a supped up tempo
 I'm on a roll - it's time to go solo
 Pressure
 Pressure
 Rollin' - in my 5.0
With my ragtop down so my hair can blow
 The girlies on standby
 Waiting just to say "hi"
 Did you stop?
 No - I just drove by
Kept on - pursuing to the next stop
I busted a left and I'm heading to the next block
 That block was dead
Yo - so I continued to A1A Beachfront Avenue.
 Pressure, pushing down on me
 Pressing down on you, no man ask for
Under pressure, that burns a building down
 Splits a family in two
 Puts people on streets
 That's okay
 It's the terror of knowing
 What this world is about,
 Watching some good friends
 Screaming "Let me out"
 Pray tomorrow takes me higher

Pressure on people, people on streets
Ice Ice Baby
Ice Ice Baby (pump it, pump it)
Ice Ice Baby (pump it, pump it)
Ice Ice Baby

Lyrics Submitted by Paul Dune

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