Under Pressure

Thug Life

Under pressure, yeah, baby
The pressure's on, Thug Life
When it's on, it's onOne 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' bailSmokin' 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 wayI'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 homiesLocked 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 ThorazineRight 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 backAnd Big Stretch hit the scene with the mini-14
Servin' suckers like dope fiends
Empty the whole thing
Under pressure nigga, haha, that's rightNever 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 upFlash 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 bellsAnd 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 thoughRunnin' 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 pathIn 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' splifted
Watchin' stupid-ass tricks get liftedNothing'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 pressureYeah, that's right
Under pressure nigga
A nigga's under pressure
YeahWhen 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 cheapWhen the pressure's on, it's a hit
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