

Young Droop f/ Tech N9ne "Under Pressure Remix"

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[Tech N9ne] Got 'em all under pressure [Chorus]x2:
Tech N9ne Hey mutha fucka hey mutha fucka hey We
can do it nigga any mutha fuckin' way Gangsta shit,
gangsta shit gun play Or you can be the bitch and go
the other fuckin' way You gotta respect us We got guns
and we got a whole plethora And I bet cha, every mutha
fuckin' nigga in yo sector Sick cuz we got 'em under
pressure (pressure) [Young Droop] I gotta let it be know
I'm in the zone, gone, blown Tryin' to be ya nigga that
was independent from the beginnin' You bet that I'm a
win yet when I'm finished Niggas and bitches be
trippin' Because I got a couple of tickets But do I fit the
description [Hell yeah] Muthafucka that's the reason
why I'm filled with so much tension Cuz I'm here with
the couple of individuals switchin' Tryin' to get together
But anotha nigga dissin' I'm ready for the battle With
no matter whatever You better be clever Nigga use
your thoughts Now nigga who's the boss Nigga look
who you crossed A mutha fuckin' sav Nigga yo whole
crew took a loss I think ya better beware, better for you
to try to make a move Everybody bringin' a pistol what
you tryin' to prove Do what you doin' cuz you the one
that's lookin' like a foo And I guarantee that you'll meet
up with doom Until you holler and tell us you need the
weapon That was kept up in the skeleton for way too
many years But now that I'm comin' to kill all 'em them
niggas ain't feelin' me And all I wanna do is make a few
things clear Well fuck 'em, fuck 'em I hate it when I'm
hated Because I gotta be separated for the nation I'm
tryin' to be patient But niggas be trippin' And switchin',
actin' like bitches But look at the individual they facin'
They put me in the category of Jason I recommend for
you to get to runnin' Because I'm comin' to snatch ya,
I'm at ya My lyrical, miracle flow Is takin' me deep in
your ho To another dimension, leavin' you lost The
sickest nigga ever to come out the Valley District Take
it like you don't want everyone to know I broke your
record The reason you dissin' and wishin' that they
come up missin' Because I got everybody and they
mother under pressure Got em' under pressure
[Chorus] x2 [Young Droop] I gotta be down because I'm

Northbound And givin' it up for the town To all the
liquor drinkin' niggas in the hood Tryin' to put the
Valley on the map And people tell me what I'm doin' is
good And keepin' it real like I should Homies come up
and give me dap Heard of a couple of sacks back to
back To make a nigga wanna write Then I take it to
another level They tell me whatever you do stay on the
mic Ya better keep comin' tight But I love to represent
niggas I know they hate that I made it So now they
wanna try and put me through the test But I shoot 'em
to the left Because I got positive people tellin' me
Droopy you are dealin' with the best Now nigga what
the fuck is next Niggas that know me is changin' like
the weather whatever dawg In competition for Nike
You're supposed to be out for your riches I'm the
individual with the biggest balls Run up with the hog,
yippy ya'll Like my nigga from the mob Told me, "Little
brother you gotta do the job" It's gonna take somebody
like you To give a sample like an example with the
Valley Then they'll treat you like a God The nigga that's
bigga than life They can't even up with the price With
this shit I deliver, I bring it to the table But look it I'm in
it I'm 'bout to go independent Official Kritikal Rekords
my own label Leavin' niggas fucked up and disabled
You ain't know I'm flowin' and blowin' up Was a Killa
Valley entertainer To all the rest of you local mutha
fuckas watchin' for danger Nigga to the mic you a
stranger They got me rappin' outta anger Makin' it
mandatory to put you in your place Whenever you find
a rebel that's on my level Like the devil I'm a come
heated Spit fire in his face I got 'em under pressure
[Chorus] [Tech N9ne] Tech Nine, chea, chea Seven
execution style murders, YES! Techa Nina be the killa
for niggas who give me the evil The silliest shit that a
nigga heard of Bitch pull yo skirt up Give a nigga what
he want the little hooker better hurr up Word up, give
me the jimmy and pull my shirt up Make a nigga squirt
up, murda Mutha fucka that's Nine and Droop Shit
cannot stop my troop Techa Nina gonna be the killa
millennium murder I love it shake it now do it baby,
stick it baby Lovin' every minute of a SAC BITCH! When
you hear it everybody RANKS IT! Comin' out of Kansas
City a handsome hippie I brand the titties hit 'em with
nine's Never could you land sadities, we hand them
cookies My fans are with me they give it to me every
time They gotta be ready to get up and go When
niggas be comin' at you bustin' a fo-fo from the Mo You
fuckin' with Killa Valley you slippin' oh no Nigga better
do the opposite of slow-mo Tech N9ne nigga, put the X
in ya mind nigga Get your roll on, get your hold on,
Killa Valley a fracture Even I might deliver the coming

of a killer, the phantom of all niggas Who want it with
Nina well listen I'll kill a bitch in a vision You Milli Vanilli
mutha fuckas were being murdered by the big bad wolf
Got 'em all under pressure [Chorus] x2

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