

## Ace Hood "Stressin'"

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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'

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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

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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 vesion

Man 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 support

Fuck 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 prayer

I'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 solve

Mama cryin' but her tears jest fall  
(Ahhh, I'm stressin')  
Big cats what I'm gone do nah  
Des craka'z wanna take my ride

Dey 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 gone

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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 appeal

Let '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 pen

All 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 kin

So 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 alone

Da real nigga's hold it down at home  
Da real nigga's gone hold dey own, hold dey own

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