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Tech N9Ne "Under Pressure Remix"

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[Tech N9ne]

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Got 'em all under pressure

[Chorus]

Hey motherfucker hey motherfucker hey

We can do it nigga any motherfuckin way

Gansta shit gansta shit gone play

But you can be the bitch and go the other fuckin way

You gotta respect us

We got guns and we got a whole plethra

And I betcha

Every motherfuckin nigga in yo secta sick 'cause we got 'em under pressure (pressure)

[Young Droop]

I gotta let it be known

I'm in the zone, gone, blown

Tryin' to beat the nigga

That was independent from the beginnin'

You bet that imma win it when I'm finished

Niggas and bitches be trippin'

Becuase I got the cum on the titties but

Do I fit the description (Hell yeah)

Muthafucka that's the reason why

You filled with so much tension (bitches)

I'm here with the couple's of

Individual 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 muthafuckin' sav

Nigga yo whole crew took the loss

I think ya better beware

Whenever you just try to make a move

Everybody bringin' a pistol

What you tryin' to prove

Do what you doin'

'cause you the one that's lookin like a foo

And I guarantee that you'll be up for doom

Until that the Hollywood terror

You need the weapon

That was kept up in the skeleton

For way too many years

Whenever they comin' to kill all my niggas

And they feel to me that 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 try to be patient

But niggas be trippin'

And switchin', actin' like bitches

But look at the individual they facin'

And put me in the Cali Co lyrical Jason

I recommend for you to get to runnin'

Because I'm comin' to snatch ya

l'm at ya

My lyrical, miracle flow

Is takin' you and 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]

[Tech N9ne]

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[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 keep it real like I should

Homies come up and they give me that

Heard of a couple of sacks

Back to back

To make a nigga wonder why

Then I take it to another level

Just tell me whatever you do

Stay on the mic

And better keep comin' tight

But I love to represent niggas

I know they hate it that I made it

So now they wanna try and put me to the test

But I shoot 'em to the left

Because I got positive people tellin' me

Droopy youre up to dealin' with the best

Now nigga what the fuck is next

Niggas got love for this shit

Like when and whenever dawg

And competition for Nike

Is supposed to be out to get 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"

Is gonna take somebody like you

To give a sample like an example

With the Valley

Then they'll treat you like a God

The niggas that's bigga than life

The can't even put the price

Put this shit I deliver bringin' to the table

But look what I'm in it

Im bout to go independent

Official Kritikal Records my own label

Leave the 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 muthafuckas

Watchin' for danger

Nigga to the mic you's 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

[Tech N9ne]

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We can do it nigga any motherfuckin way

Gangsta shit gangsta shit gone play

But you can be the bitch and go the other fuckin way

Tech N9ne

Seven Execution Style Murders

Tecca Nina be the killa for niggas who give me the evil the silliest shit that a nigga

heard of

Bitch pull your skirt up

Give a nigga what he want the little hook a better heard of (word up)

give me the jimmy I pull my shirt up

Make a nigga squirt up (murda)

Motherfucker that's N9ne and Droop

Shit cannot stop my troop

Tecca Nina gonna be the killa milery your motha love it

I love it chick into doing it baby

stick it baby

Lovin every minute of a (Shake bitch)

When you hear it everybody (Break Shit)

Comin out of Kansas City

You handsome hippies

I brand the tities

Hit 'em with (N9ne)

Never do we land sandities

We hand the trippies

My fans are with me

They give it to me (Everytime)

You gotta be ready to get up and go

And niggas comin at ya burstin the fo fo from the mo

Caught up in the Killa Valley and slippin oh no

Nigga betta do the opposite of slo mo

Tech N9ne nigga

Put the X in your mind nigga

Get your roll on

Get your home on

Killa valley affect ya

I'm giving em a dilemma the coming of a killer, the phantom of all niggas who wanna

be Nina but listen I kill a bitch in the vision of Milli-Vanilli

motherfuckers are being murdered by the Big Bad Wolf

Got 'em all under pressure

[Chorus]X2

[Tech N9ne]

Hey motherfucker hey motherfucker hey (bitch)

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