

## Megadeth

### "Under Pressure"

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[2Pac]

Hahahaha, under pressure, yeahhh, bay-bayyyy!  
The pressure's on, Thug Life  
When it's on, it's on

One 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 bail  
Smokin 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 way  
I'm thinkin - theeese, are the dreams of a young teen  
Scheeme, to stack cream off of crack fiends  
One-time can't hold me  
One of these days, we gotta bust back for the homies  
Locked 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 Thorazine  
Right 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 back  
And Big Stretch hit the scene with the mini-14  
Servin suckers like dope fiends, empty the whole thing  
Under pressure nigga.. haha, that's right!

[Stretch]

Never 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 up  
Flash 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  
bells  
And 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 G  
Uhh, under pressure

[2Pac]

Yeahhh.. look here though

Runnin 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 path  
In 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 lifted  
Nothing'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 pressure

Yeah, that's right

Under pressure nigga, a nigga's under pressure

Yeahhh!

[2Pac and Stretch - repeat 11X]

When 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 cheap

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