

Flawless Real Talk "Pressure 3"

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You'll never see the pain I hide behind a flipped frown,
That's why I always pace and its so hard for me to sit
down, Showed em I was right when they told me that I
should quit now, been fighting for my life and I just hit
the 25th round

And it aint over till that fat bitch is singing could give a
fuck if I'm winning cuz I'm going out swinging!

I don't know if its aggression or some sort of
depression I get into and begin to lose sight of all of
my blessings, The hate starts to spread through my
body like an infection when I never have the answers to
problems that I've been stressing,

why you think I do this music? I'm trying to bring a
check in, I need me an intervention this has become an
obsession!

Cuz I gave up everything! Strictly for the mic, Lost a crib
and a wife with a kid, did it twice, Cuz the one I got now
is about to walk out of my life, She hates I'm in and out
of town and ain't around to hold her tight,

But I don't trust no bitch cuz to me their all alike she's
telling me that she's at work she's probubly getting
dick tonight!

N I know I would of cut her, if I knew I didn't love her
except we don't even kiss Aint even talking to
eachother, N my daughters missing daddy so it makes
it even tougher, To see rapping as a job when my whole
family gotta suffer!

I lost another still I'm sitting here relying on the fact
that there's somebody out there that wanna sign em!

But I'm getting sick of rhyming, They say this game is
timing, I just gotta put the time in and continue with the
grinding, But that was 06' and I don't know where all the
time went, That's why I don't blame Gif for leaving all
this shit behind em

They say I got "it" and I just gotta get the shinin, maybe
I ain't flawless and theres a crack inside this diamond!

I was praying on my fucking knees, God just give me
something please, Then I got the call about the tour
and it was tough to squeeze, Killed it like its nothing we
were buzzing like a couple bees, The way we stole the
show me and my team were like a couple thieves,

Felt like I made it and I didn't wanna fucking leave but
then it faded now its nothing but a fucking tease!

Can't even fucking breath..

But this is my pain...its way more than rap this is a mind
game, And it's been fucking up my mindframe cuz
everytime I think I'm right there its like God let his mind
change!

That's why I wanna let this 9 bang! Cuz I dove into this
bitch headfirst and caught a migraine!

Real talk till the death of me, This shit got the best of
me, Cuz I got nothing else and now this has to be my
destiny, Used to think when everything would happen
God was testing me, But I feel like I don't know how
much fight I still got left in me...

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