

Joss Whedon

"Under Pressure"

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[Young Droop] *talikng*
Fuck ya'll niggas
Comin' from me
Check it out
Ha Haaaaaaa uh
Ay, check it out
All Microsoft ass niggas
Softer than a baby's ass
That's what my brother Scooby told me
Gotta watch out for ya'll muthafuckas
Tryin' to give it up for the town
Ya'll bitch ass niggas tryin' to hold everything down
Ain't that a bout a bitch
You know what I'm talkin' about
My nigga told me about ya'll type a niggas
I still love ya'll though
It's the nigga ya love to hate
YGD, check it out, check it out

Chorus: 2X [Young Droop]
You gotta bring it to my niggas
That figure that what they doin' and pursuin' is affectin'
The reason you dissin' and wishin' that they come up
missin'
Because I got everybody and they mother under
pressure

[Young Droop]
I gotta let it be know
I'm in the zone, gone, blown
Tryin' to beat the nigga
That was independent from the beginnin'
You bet that I'm a win when I'm finished
Niggas and bitches be trippin'
Beuase I got the cum on the titties [What you want]
Do I fit the description [Hell yeah]
Muthafucka that's the reason why
You filled with so much tension [tension]
Cuz I'm here with the couple's
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
Before you try to make a move
Everybody bringin' a pistol
What you tryin' to prove
Do what you doin'
Cuz you the one that's slipin' like a foo
And I guarantee that [???] for doom
Until the Hollywood terror
You need the weapon
That was packed up in the skeleton
For way too many years
Whenever they comin' to kill all my niggas
And feel that all I wanna do is make a few things clear
Well fuck' em, fuck 'em [fuck, fuck]
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'
[????] Cali Co lyrical 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' 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] 4X

[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 wanna come and 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 that I'm hated
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 you are dealin' with the best
Now nigga what the fuck is next
Niggas got love for this shit
Like when and whenever dawg
A 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 someone 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 up with the price
Put this shit I deliver bringin' to the table
But look what I'm in it
I have to go independent
Official Kritikal Rekords 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 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] 6X

[Young Droop] *talking*
Slash Killa Valley Entertainment uh
You know what I'm talkin' about
That's what the fuck I'm talkin' about
Crazy eight's
Once again my nigga
Militia boy
That's my new shit my nigga

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