Tung Twista "Under Pressure"

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[Tupac]

Under Pressure

Yeah, Babyyy

When tha pressures on...

[Thug Life]

When it's on it's on

[Tupac]

One of these days i'll

Learn

Don't fuck with trick ass niggas

Cause they

Turn into bitch ass niggas

I'm sick of bein stuck in tha county jail

My niggas clown

Bring a pound

When they posten bail

Smokein' blunts in tha driveway

My four-five screamin

Fuck tha police

Won't fly away, thug, till I die

You wonder why I'm made this way

I wasn't

Turned out

I was raised this way

Of thinkin

These are tha dreams of a young teen

Sceam, and stack green on tha crack fiends

One time can't hold me

One of these days

We gotta bust back for tha homies

Locked down in tha penitentry

Finaly loose my mind

If tha pigs succeed

Stress, smoken weed and nicoteen

But what a nigga really need is Thorozine
Right before I die
I'll be curseing tha law
Reincarnated bitch even worse than before
My four-four's givin payback
My underhanded plan
To get them niggas while they laid back
And big stretch hit tha scene with tha mini 14
Servin suckers like dope fiends
And lead tha whole team

Under Pressure Nigga

That's right

[Stretch]

Never run
Throw your gun in tha air
Oh yeah
Nigga bust ain't no time to spare
Called tha ruffest mothafucker and we fuck shit up
And with tha stainless steel [???], we cut shit up
Flash and blast a nigga with tha quickness
Cock tha four pound motherfucker when I spit this and rip this
Damn, my mind is in tha depths of hell

Damn, my mind is in tha depths of hell But when i'm walking on tha street kid my name rings bells

And I never fell
Nigga I stand to tall
I'm just a thug motherfucker who was born to brawl
Givin my all
So niggas wanna bring it to me
So i'ma sell my cocain
And lay they ass down 'G'

Under Pressure

[Tupac]

Yeah, look here tho

Runnin wild
I never smiled as a juvenile
Even now I keep a frown when I come around
Don't ask me about tha past
It was all bad
Shots blasted
Will I last
In tha wrong path

In the dark is where my heart saw the most grief Mothafuckers is getten shanked over gold teeth

Am I sick?

Cause i'm addicted to get splifted Watch tha stupid ass tricks get lifted

Nothens changed

Cause in tha came it's a steady aim

Fuck friends

Cause when in danger those niggas change

Puff weed

And stuff G's in my sock G

Call Ki's and Hennessy where tha glock be

Times passen will I last here another day

I put my gun away

And grab my AK

It's getten hectic

I can't call it

House full of alcoholics

Now we're niggas under pressure

Yeah, that's right...

Under Pressure, we're niggas under pressure

Yeah

[Tupac and Stretch together repeated 11x]

When the Pressures on it's a hit

Ski mask

Extra Gats

Bring tha clips

Don't nobody move when we walk tha streets

They stay silent

Cause talk is cheap

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