

# Bree Runway, Pressure

I'm finna give they hoes what they want

Shine like VV, bad like RiRi

Turn it on like TV, drip on fiji

Pop it in like a CD, got my name on repeat, the girls wanna be me, but these hoes can't see me, na

No matter what you do, you gone pay ya respect when a bitch comes through

I don't make the rules, I just make em all gag when I step in the room

Who loves me, you do, NFL how I keep all these niggas running back

Let them know, let them know

Let them know I want smoke, ah yeah

Apply the pressure, pressure, pressure

Make me come through with the pressure, pressure, pressure

Keep you in line like yes sir, yes sir, yes sir

Make you come through with the pressure, pressure, pressure

Up and down like a yo-yo, I can do it in slow mo

Wait wait wait wait

You wanna take a photo, oh baby that's a no no, and I'm dressed in coco

can't tell me nothing when I look like this, I'm such a problem when I pop my shit

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Who loves me, you do, NFL how I keep all these n\*\*\*\*s running back

Let them know, let them know

Let them know I want smoke, ah yeah

Apply the pressure, pressure, pressure

Make me come through with the pressure, pressure, pressure

Keep you in line like yes sir, yes sir, yes sir, yes sir

Make you come through with the pressure, pressure, pressure

Anywhere I walk is a runway, fuck around, fly out in a one way

Gotta use both hands when I bounce bae, bounce bae, bounce bae

Anywhere I walk is a runway, fuck around, fly out in a one way

Gotta use both hands when I bounce bae, bounce bae, bounce bae

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