

Sheck Wes, PAIN!

Pressure (Bitch), pressure (Yeah, bitch)
Pressure (Bitch), pressure (Yeah, bitch)
Pressure (Ow), pressure, yeah, yeah (Bitch)
Pressure (Bitch), pressure (Yeah, bitch)
Pressure, pressure (Bitch)
Pressure, pressure (Yeah, bitch, ow)

I'm smokin' pain, I'm smokin' pressure (Bitch)
My bitch is pressure (Bitch), my bitch is better (Yeah, bitch)
I make em rave (Ow), like David Guetta (David Guetta)
I'm from the slums (Bitch), I'm from the ghetto
That bitch a slut (Yeah), I wouldn't wed her (Mm-mm)
I wouldn't bed her (Mm-mm), not for the pleasure (Bitch, damn)
I gotta teach her (Damn), and get her better (Get her right)

Heard you got some sins to confess, bitch (Yeah)
Pull up on Sheck Jesus, you'll get blessed, bitch (Bitch)
Maoda on my rider, buzzins on my guest list (Buzza)
Sheck Wes flex up on his ex and on his next bitch (Fuck em)
I'm from Harlem World where they really vampin' (Bitch)
My boy servin' feens 'til his hands crampin' (Yeah)
I be smokin' weed, gettin' hella high, bitch

I'm smokin' pressure (Yeah), I'm smokin' pressure (Yeah, bitch)
I'm smokin' pain (Pain), your bitch is pressure (Bitch)
My bitch is better (Ow), I get her wet, wet (Yeah)
I get her wet, wet (Yeah), I get her wetter (Bitch)
I'm smokin' pressure (Pain), I'm smokin' pressure (Pain)
I'm smokin' pressure (Yeah), I'm smokin' pressure (Yeah, bitch)
This that pain (Bitch), this that pressure (Yeah, bitch)
This that pain (Pressure), this that pressure (This that pain)
Yeah (Pressure), yeah (This that pain), yeah