

Young Droop, Under Pressure Remix

(Tech N9ne)

Got 'em all under pressure

(Chorus)

Hey motherf**ker hey motherf**ker hey

We can do it nigga any motherf**kin way

Gansta shit gansta shit gone play

But you can be the bitch and go the other f**kin way

You gotta respect us

We got guns and we got a whole plethra

And I betcha

Every motherf**kin nigga in yo secta sick 'cause we got 'em under pressure (pressure)

(Young Droop)

I gotta let it be known

I'm in the zone, gone, blown

Tryin' to beat the nigga

That was independent from the beginnin'

You bet that imma win it when I'm finished

Niggas and bitches be trippin'

Be cause I got the cum on the titties but

Do I fit the description (Hell yeah)

Muthaf**ka that's the reason why

You filled with so much tension (bitches)

I'm here with the couple's of

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 muthaf**kin' sav

Nigga yo whole crew took the loss

I think ya better beware

Whenever you just try to make a move

Everybody bringin' a pistol

What you tryin' to prove

Do what you doin'

'cause you the one that's lookin like a foo

And I guarantee that you'll be up for doom

Until that the Hollywood terror

You need the weapon

That was kept up in the skeleton

For way too many years

Whenever they comin' to kill all my niggas

And they feel to me that all I wanna do is make a few things clear

Well f**k' em, f**k em

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'

And put me in the 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)

(Tech N9ne)

Hey motherf**ker hey motherf**ker hey
We can do it nigga any motherf**kin way
Gansta shit gansta shit gone play
But you can be the bitch and go the other f**kin way
You gotta respect us

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And I betcha

Every motherf**kin nigga in yo secta sick 'cause we got 'em under pressure (pressure)

(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 come up and they 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 it that I made it
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're up to dealin' with the best
Now nigga what the f**k is next
Niggas got love for this shit

Like when and whenever dawg
And 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 somebody like you
To give a sample like an example
With the Valley

Then they'll treat you like a God
The niggas that's bigger than life
The can't even put the price
Put this shit I deliver bringin' to the table
But look what I'm in it

Im bout to go independent
Official Kritikal Records my own label
Leave the niggas f**ked 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 muthaf**kas
Watchin' for danger
Nigga to the mic you's 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

(Tech N9ne)
Hey motherf**ker hey motherf**ker hey
We can do it nigga any motherf**kin way
Gangsta shit gangsta shit gone play
But you can be the bitch and go the other f**kin way
Tech N9ne
Seven Execution Style Murders
Tecca Nina be the killa for niggas who give me the evil the silliest shit that a nigga
heard of
Bitch pull your skirt up
Give a nigga what he want the little hook a better heard of (word up)
give me the jimmy I pull my shirt up
Make a nigga squirt up (murda)
Motherf**ker that's N9ne and Droop
Shit cannot stop my troop
Tecca Nina gonna be the killa milery your motha love it I love it chick into doing it baby
stick it baby
Lovin every minute of a (Shake bitch)
When you hear it everybody (Break Shit)
Comin out of Kansas City
You handsome hippies
I brand the tities
Hit 'em with (N9ne)
Never do we land sandities
We hand the trippies
My fans are with me
They give it to me (Everytime)
You gotta be ready to get up and go
And niggas comin at ya burstin the fo fo from the mo
Caught up in the Killa Valley and slippin oh no
Nigga betta do the opposite of slo mo
Tech N9ne nigga
Put the X in your mind nigga
Get your roll on
Get your home on
Killa valley affect ya
I'm giving em a dilemma the coming of a killer, the phantom of all niggas who wanna
be Nina but listen I kill a bitch in the vision of Milli-Vanilli
motherf**kers are being murdered by the Big Bad Wolf
Got 'em all under pressure
(Chorus)X2
(Tech N9ne)
Hey motherf**ker hey motherf**ker hey (bitch)
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