

# Stressin' (feat. Plies)

Ace Hood

A nigga I'm stressin badda den a bitch rite now  
    'Cause a nigga almost  
    Got married to da liquor boy nigga  
    So fucked up out here cause  
I'm stressin badda den a bitch my nigga Den fucked round got a hoe pregnant  
    My lawyer hollerin' nigga pay me  
    Niggas locked up tryna spray me  
I gotta warrant so I'm shakin' Seems like I'm all out of blessings  
    Don't know if god tryin' test me  
    Tried to help a nigga n he waste me  
    To tell you da truth, I'm stressin'  
    Den fucked round got a hoe pregnant  
    My lawyer hollerin' nigga pay me  
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To tell you da truth, I'm stressin' Chea my rent due n I'm stressin'  
    Landlord jest called with a message  
    Say I gotta be out by da 7th man  
I'm sick and tired of dis mess It's like god is takin' my blessings  
    Bad luck is all in my presents  
    Fuck round n I gotta chick pregnant  
    What da hell umma do with dat baby  
    How da hell I'm gone tell my lady  
    I'm drunk ass hell in my zone  
    I gotta fifth of hen n it's gone  
    I'm fucked up n I'm stressin'  
I can't seem to ease dat pressure Fuck nigga's can't make it no betta  
    Des craka'z trna take my life  
    Nigga's mad n hate what I'm makin'  
    Heard da feds is out with my face  
Now I'm scared ass hell and I'm shakin' I can't go to jail I'm on paypa's  
    Now dem nigga's den start with dat hatin'  
    I'm tryna help dem nigga's see paypa  
    But dey dan fucked around with da fed  
    Now I'm stressed n pullin' my dreads  
Dem fuck nigga's deserve to be dead Den fucked round got a hoe pregnant  
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To tell you da truth, I'm stressin'Chea I can't wait for losin', I'm stressin'  
I dropped a quarch of my flesh man  
I'm tired as god is my witness  
Tryna smile but pain is my vesionMan I'm tired of lyin' to my folk  
Fuck round n I'm serving' dat coke  
Baby mama tryna take me to court  
Tryna holla 'bout child supportFuck round n I got me on paypa's  
Now I'm mad as hell I can't take it  
I drop n pray to my maker  
Dear lord if hear my prayerI'm stressed n I can't go on  
It's like I'm all out of blessings lord  
I'm alone n nobody to call  
I got bills but da money can't solveMama cryin' but her tears jest fall  
(Ahhh, I'm stressin')  
Big cats what I'm gone do nah  
Des craka'z wanna take my rideDey wanna take me away fo'life  
See my body can't take nomo  
It's like a yung nigga life so wrong  
No pain my feelings goneDen fucked round got a hoe pregnant  
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To tell you da truth, I'm stressin'Chea n I do it fo my nigga's in jail  
Doin' time tryna make bail  
I hold it down fo dem nigga's don't tell  
Let 'em know dey gone see dat appealLet 'em know it's da real nigga watchin'  
N neva mind I grindin' dey stopin'  
So middle finger's to dem fuckin' feds  
Dey gave my dawg 25 in da penAll mah snitch niggas say he did it  
With no lawyers da judge don't bend  
CusSupa Jock I lov ya homie  
So I put dat shit on my kin n up on my unborn kinSo we once u a nigga dat's gone  
Is locked up with a struggle at home  
Put'cha hands up in da sky

Let'em know dat he ain't at aloneDa real nigga's hold it down at home  
Da real nigga's gone hold dey own, hold dey ownDen fucked round got a hoe pregnant  
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