

Pressure And Time

Rival Sons

Give me only what I need,
It doesn't take too much to keep me satisfied.
Down to work for my money and earn my keep,
Hunger's got a way to tame a man's pride.

Can we build it up?
I don't know we, can,
Let's get to work every woman and man.
With pressure and time,
I said I'm gonna get mine.

I'm not asking for a throne and crown,
I'm not pining for a starving queen,
Tooth and nail will wear any man down,
And my Mama keeps telling me I'm way too lean.

Can we build it up?
I don't know, we can,
Let's get to work every woman and man.
With pressure and time,
I said I'm gonna get mine.

Take me out of this mudslide or never enough,
Let me eat from the fruit right off of the tree.
When God gets his rest because six days are just too rough,
I can only pray he doesn't forget about me.