

## Pullin Up

Babyfxce E

Ayy (Big Drice on the beat, yeah)  
Ayy, do it again, what that nigga say?  
Ayy, turn me the fuck up  
Yeah  
Yeah, nigga  
Ayy, here, go put it all into a striker and pull that bitch up (Pull it up, bitch)  
Niggas think I'm fully somethin', like I won't come drop a hundred on they ass  
Send the lo', we finna pull up right now, like right now  
Yeah  
What the fuck, y'all niggas scared or somethin'?  
If he send the lo', then we pullin' up (We pullin' the fuck up, nigga)  
Alright

If they send the lo', then we pullin' up (Skrtrt)  
Ain't nobody outside because we put 'em up  
We put all our guns together, it's like twenty-some  
She suck dick and she loyal, I think she Wonder Woman  
My young bitch never seen no pape', I let her hold my money  
Catch him out and press his ass like he owe me somethin'  
He think he tough 'cause he ridin' with that blower on him  
Everybody got a gun, nigga, you gotta show me somethin'  
If we pull up on your block, it's gettin' flicked on  
Ski mask in my mama car, that shit fishbowl  
Sneakin' bitches in the crib, I told 'em tiptoe  
This big Drac' could put you on your ass it's like The Big Show  
Y'all niggas weird, man, y'all really still shootin' up houses  
Man, just catch 'em out in traffic or a family outing  
And if I ain't on the road, then I'm out here robbin'  
Nigga, drop your lo' and I'ma show you that I'm really 'bout it  
Show you that I'm really 'bout it, nigga, y'all can't fuck with us  
My chop doin' the touchin', ain't nobody out here touchin' us  
If you pull up in that lil' Scat Pack, then we gon' fuck it up  
Everybody got a drum in they shit, so it's a hundred-plus  
Bought another striker from the D, I'm finna slide on 'em  
He think we throwin' hands in the party, I got my fire on me  
Upped the 40 on his ass 'cause a nigga tryna get live with me  
And if I ain't got my 40, then you know I got my 9 on me  
Nigga, it ain't shit to talk about  
We let the chops do all the talkin', it ain't no talkin' out  
Don't even gotta go into the party, we catch him walkin' out  
The nigga tried to run like this track and then we hawked him down  
Talkin' about the Trackhawk, you lil' niggas just act soft  
You let him off the hook, if that was me, I would've fapped dog  
My nigga Tee trippin' out OT, he gettin' jacks off  
Man, I knew your ass since a lil' kid, so don't act raw  
She shakin' ass, her friends hypin' her up, she catchin' every beat  
If them niggas in a group, I gotta switch, I'm catchin' every beef  
If I fucked her, don't be mad, that just let you know she for the streets  
I'm laid up, my nigga just called me like, "Ayy, I just caught a D"  
Everybody gun wet from fuckin' up the East  
Ayy, I know you tried your best, but you just can't fuck with me  
Since he really actin' tough, then put him on a tee  
Stop askin' for a verse, 'cause, nigga, I ain't doin' shit for free

It's with an X, nigga (Ayo, Drice)

(Run that shit back)  
Fxce