

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 (Skrرت)
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 a 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