

Pull Up Game Crazy

Childish Major

Yeah

We on the bus right now, somewhere in Portland, Oregon
It's clear that y'all can hear, yeah

When I pull up on that ass, B, come outside, ayy
Ayy, when I pull up on that ass, B, come outside, yeah, ayy
And she so nasty, man, she let me do the shit in the ride, yeah, ayy
And so she nasty, man, she let me do the shit in the ride, yeah, yeah

Like we back in high school and fuckin' on them backroads
Used to have the Camry and a Tammy and some burnt CDs
Jagged Edge and Pretty Rick get her wetter, it seems
She be so sweet when we in class, but after school she a freak
Passin' everything, but when we meet, don't mind double Ds
Backseat, ass in my lap, and I'm grippin' her weave
Next day she let me know what she see in her dreams
I just like to be free, ayy, I don't know what we be

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Fast forward, can't even afford a Honda Accord but still on MARTA
Pull up on somebody's daughter, one must make a way from nada
Money talks and ain't got a lot of, so I gotta make it count
Might stay a couple nights before I get back on that route
And I appreciate the love when I was feeling in doubt
And I appreciate the love when I was surfing on couch
I tell you all my dreams and how I wanna be free
You understand what I see, and you just let me be

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I'm grown as hell now and got my own crib, I let her pull up when she feel
These days my life is on stilts, my mood be higher than a bill
I can feel this shit is real, when I press she be like, "Chill"
Even though I own a car, she be tryna steal the wheel
And ain't nobody perfect with some mileage, shit, she still a diamond
And don't be pressin' me when I'm workin', she out there grindin'
She got similar dreams and she just wanna be free
I understand what she see, and I ain't gon' press us to be

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And she so nasty, man, she let me do the shit in the ride, yeah, ayy
And so she nasty, man, she let me do the shit in the ride, yeah