Waitin' for you to pull up
Where you at, baby?
Just like pull up
It's just a blunt or two
Gettin' loaded, do a kush up
See the stars in your eyes when I look up, look up
Go ahead lean your seat back
Hit the blunt, baby, yeah, I didn't mean that
Oh yeah oh you like that
Think I need my phone, yeah, I'll be right back, right back

We can keep it low-key like we on probation When you pull up, you start actin' complicated Now we in the backseat creamed out, they Caucasian Turn the music to the max, playin' motivation

Eyes low, Cherry Pie, we fadin' You'll be mine, makin' different faces The speakers goin' dumb, different bases Usher Raymond, baby, got us tradin' places

Pull up, pull up, pull up on me, on me, yeah
I've been down to ride
Oh I'm your cocoa butter kisses, huh?
Hoes be bangin' on my line like they missin' somethin'
A phone work two ways, always flippin' somethin'
Give me the blues on the set like I'm crip or somethin'

Lately you been on my mind like crazy Your type hard to find, oh baby, oh baby, oh

Where you at?

Pull up, pull up, pull up on me, on me, yeah I've been down to ride