

## Pull Up

KSI

Drip and sip  
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Pull up, pull up, pull up

Pull up, pull up in the gold, I'm leadin'  
All them other man need feedin'  
I don't wanna go Bombay  
Them man don't know what I do when I go from Bealing  
Leadin' the pack in black and I'm on with the bag  
Snapping with the phone and dab  
Brush up on man with the duster  
Put 'em on the drip and sip blockbuster

Win, win, win, that's the only M.O  
Ring ring ring, I reply with N-O  
Call me Leno, how they ha, ha  
Switch up the ting as I hit bellow  
Switch up the ting as I drink mellow  
Switch up the ting in my black and yellow, so fresh, clean  
Saw the ting and she popped like hello  
Drink from the bottle, I'm making a puddle  
Call up the server to clean up the bubbles  
She want a sip of the glorious, like I'm the warriors  
She want a taste of the double  
Holy moly, that's a holy rollie  
Drippin', drippin', icy skippin'  
Showin', dippin', like 'em curvy  
Fuckin' early, curb the callin'  
Why's she falling? So annoying (Oh my God)  
Keep up the feeling of not feeling cold  
Switch up on man if he now wanna flinch  
Pussyo, tryna save life with a clinch  
Fishing the net, I'm OP with the bait  
118, 118, no debate  
Letting them know I can never be late  
CEO, bitch

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Trust, pull up, pull up, silent, can't pre me  
I'm a Nike man, ACG me  
I'm alright, fam, don't want freebies  
SJW's can't PC me  
Lyrics trouble you? Yeah, man, me three  
That's why man I write bars fam, easy  
Don't like what I say? SMD, please  
Didn't do nothing last time, man, CA  
Pull up, pull up outside and meet me  
About drugs, what? Boots or GP?  
About plug, what? AC/DC?

About tug, what? Ropes in PE?  
About slugs, what? Garden, green leaf?  
Chat 'bout guns, you wish fam, genie  
Piss yourself every time man see me  
Soon as I say "Bonjour", fam, "oui-oui"  
Pull up, pull up them stats and see, please  
On road, online, and TV  
Durag, cane row, or big greasy  
Afro like Risky Roadz DVD  
You're a Game Boy colour, I'm PC  
You can take part, but you can't compete, see  
'Cause man's foundation, you can't beat me  
Better luck next time, GG  
Pull up, pull up, vinyl or CD  
Either one, fam, bust that wheelie  
At your door like SKY or BT  
Shake man up, get grimy and greasy  
Roadrunner, dun told man, meep meep  
RT1, not a dino GT  
One wheel up to the sky like ET  
Jake 100 style, you see me

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Crown for the teeth  
Royalty when I'm speakin' the beef  
I'm a G when it comes to the guap  
I get M's when I play, I get M's when I stop  
I get blem when I trade the devil for that lettuce  
Watch me grow like I'm Madison Pettis  
Styrofoam my ten-piece  
Then I get the bag I popped from last week  
I gun lean on that runway, 218 on that one way  
Feeling like Hamilton, F1  
The key on the board when they're needing me  
They never play me before, now they feeling me  
Diamonds, I know she adore when I'm dealing them  
I'm rolling heavy, don't try to press  
Make you ugly like Betty  
Bitch