

Pull Up

Lil Durk

All these niggas think they gangsters, they ain't gangsters, ayy
Draco to his fuckin' face, bitch
Let's get it
Gang, gang, gang

All these niggas think they gangsters, they ain't gangsters, ayy (Bitch)
Pull up in a striker, Draco to his fuckin' face (Boom)
Ran out of lean, broski poured another eight (Lean)
Don't let them niggas gas you up 'cause you gon' die today
Foenem slide on them opp niggas (Slide)
Pillow talkin' to that bitch, she give yo' drop, nigga (Pussy)
Never cared about whoever don't rock with us (Gang)
C3 poppin' out the cut, bitch, he drop niggas

Pull up rockin' out like thirty with that chop, nigga
Don't fuck around with no off-brand pipes, we got Glockes, nigga
Reach for this chain then have yo' brains all over yo' socks, nigga
We ain't no rappers, we some fuckin' rock stars, nigga
Nikkos, Dracos, we got shit that go through cars, nigga
You think you gang, poppin' out with that shit'll get you robbed, nigga
We high-speed ready, make them bitches do they job, nigga
All my opps, they cliquin' up 'cause this shit hard

Gang, you go that way, I go that way, I bet we hit 'em up
How they tryna beef with us and they ain't got enough?
Put that shit up on his head, them vultures hit him up
And he gon' need a ambulance to come and get him up
He tryna beef up on the 'net and I ain't into that
We catch 'em out, buck-buck, hit his fuckin' back
Like Timo, it's a go, we gon' get 'em wet
I put that shit up on Stone and that's gon' get 'em checked

They know that Doodie, he from Kankakee (Kankakee)
That last pussy nigga got killed tryin' to play with me (Facts)
How you sayin' you a killer but you told somethin'? (Bitch)
They phony, kids can see I'm up, they wanna hold somethin' (Fuck 'em), there
he go
Fell out that car and take his top off (Grah)
He a ho, he be woofin', he ain't drop nothin' (Fuck 'em)
It's a go, get in traffic and go pop somethin' (Skrtr, boom)
I ain't go to school, I ain't had no locker
If they catch 'em, spot 'em, drop 'em
Xan and lean, I need a doctor, smokin' dope like a rasta
Get a bag, I got a lotta, I be trappin' like my father
OTF, them my loyal brothers (Bitch)
We came from that mud, but we blood brothers (But we blood brothers)
That nigga Zoo Wop, he be tweakin', he a motherfucker

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