

# I'm Pulling Out

Lil' O

Now pull your ride out  
This how we do it, down in Texas nigga  
Down South, mayn

(I'm pulling out), trying to get my point understood  
I'm just a young nigga repping my hood, gripping on wood  
You know hitting the Boule', like a real playa should  
Top down washed up looking good, cause

Trying to see, what I can see  
Hoes staring at my rims, like bitch I can't see  
Cause they shining like a diamond, plus my five T.V.'s  
Got these hoes mesmerized, but I ain't INC  
I'm Fat Rat with the Cheeze, big balling Texas  
54 karats, from the watch to the necklace  
Candy coat paint, man I'm squashing the plexers  
And the way my 18's shake, make you throw up your breakfast  
Hit the strip system thumping, sipping something  
4-5 in my lap, if niggaz get to dumping  
Boys riding by, looking like bitch you bumping  
What is them Fosgate, or is them Kickers humping  
But you know I keep rolling, cause the show don't stop  
Cause even when I'm at the light, man the chrome don't stop  
And when I pulled up at the club, I bet your hoe gon bop  
I ain't even gotta ask, she gon throw her cot

I'm pulling out, I just got the ride, a tune up  
Washed up, fin to hit the Boulevard and find a new slut  
I'm high, and I'm full of that blue stuff  
A nigga got his hands in the sky, and I'm throwing the deuce up  
Now, why do they wanna let Scoob up  
I'm trying to get these chickens in the ride, get to making em do stuff  
When I'm tired, then Scoob'll lose em  
These bitches wanna fuck my car, guess my ride just do it to em

You know, how a bastard ride  
And V-12's, right past your ride  
You fucking with 'Nique, I don't think so proolly not  
Cause when I stop man, my rims do the body rock  
And uh me Scoob and Pretty, breeze through the city  
In a sea blue Coupe, that ease through on 20's  
Disturbing traffic, as I'm passing by  
Get high, and pass the lock

Say baby, pass the square around  
You in the presence of a playa you dig, don't be afraid to let your hair down  
You know Poppy, I stay with a pair of dimes  
So gritty in the car, with a receding hair line  
Hey, you know I like to fill the ride with helpers  
They like the way the 5's, slide on Drexler's  
Those 22's my nigga, I keep something in the ride for plexers

Get it right, that's how we ride in Texas  
We push slabs down here, cause we young stunners  
We pull em out fast as a dick about to cum in a chick, with no rubber  
And the girls, like to follow the Coupe  
Cause they amazed, by the way the trunk swallow the roof  
But those just the fruits, of the stacking my chips  
And your chick, wanna ride with a actual pimp  
I laugh at you marks, and you faggots that trip  
Cause the only wood you grip, is when you jacking your dicks

Dedicated to all the playas, on 3's and 4's mayn  
20 inch chrome, 22's, 24's, you want spinners mayn  
Let your motherfucking chrome spin, mayn  
Straight up mayn, this one's for y'all mayn  
Let your top down, let your trunk crack  
Fuck it you in a Houpe mayn, get that bitch washed up  
And hit the Boul' on knocking, this how we do it in the South mayn  
All the playas looking good, showing up washed up  
This how it go down in Big Ballin' Texas mayn, straight up  
Pull your ride out, pull your ride out, pull your ride out