

## Pulling Strings

Lil Tony Official

Yeah  
Uh-huh  
That boy Hariroc, that boy Niko  
Okay

I got rank for real, I pull a fuckin' string and get 'em off (Off)  
I be rappin', but I still be havin' bags in the loft (In the motherfuckin' loft)  
If this rap shit goin' bad, I hit the trap and get it off (Hit the trap and get 'em off)  
Yeah, no cap, before the rap, I had got rich off gettin' soft (No cap)  
This bitch ain't talkin' 'bout no money, get out my face, I'm gettin' soft (Bitch, I'm gettin' soft)  
Bitch talkin' 'bout she found herself, she probably somewhere gettin' lost (Somewhere gettin' lost)  
Braggin' 'bout that bitch you caught, she with my brothers gettin' tossed (With my brothers gettin' tossed)  
I ain't runnin' from no nigga, if they get on 'em, I'm gettin' off (Know I'm gettin' off)

We got hella spots, and hell nah, we ain't droppin' dots (Hell nah, we ain't droppin' shit)  
Beat the ho down at the studio if she say she want some cock (And that's on gang)  
Baby, tell me what you need, it don't matter, I got it all (Bitch, I got it all)  
Got this 40 on me, you'll never see it, it's tucked inside my drawers (Bitch, it's tucked inside my drawers)  
Same place that you be kissin', I have her pucker on my balls (I have her pucker on my balls)  
We beat down a ho for free, you paid a thousand for her walls (Paid a thousand for that pussy)  
It ain't nothin' to get 'em off, wait, hold up, let me make a call (Nigga, he a pussy)  
That same bitch you lovin' play-fight with my brothers in the hall (That's no cap)  
We got more red than a rib shack, put dick where her ribs at (Ribs at)  
 Fucked her friend, tryna act like it ain't happen, I know you feel that (I know you feel that)  
She a redbone and she thick as fuck, I'm tryna kill that (Boy, I'm tryna kill that)  
I got a whole lo' that I ain't got off, I'm tryna spill that (Bitch, I'm tryna spill that)  
It wasn't easy, I had to get it  
Couple my niggas ain't have it, so I went got it, the next day,

I had split it (I had had to split it)  
I call hats and all, shout out my partner, won't shit come out  
this 50  
Rap don't work, I'm back to workin' choppers, season up these c  
hickens  
I got rank for real, I ain't gotta pop it, these niggas know I  
beat it

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