

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 (O
ff)
I be rappin', but I still be havin' bags in the loft (In the mo
therfuckin' 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 g
ettin' soft (Bitch, I'm gettin' soft)
Bitch talkin' 'bout she found herself, she probably somewhere g
ettin' lost (Somewhere gettin' lost)
Braggin' 'bout that bitch you caught, she with my brothers gett
in' 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 (A
nd that's on gang)
Baby, tell me what you need, it don't matter, I got it all (Bit
ch, I got it all)
Got this 40 on me, you'll never see it, it's tucked inside my d
rawers (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 (P
aid a thousand for that pussy)
It ain't nothin' to get 'em off, wait, hold up, let me make a c
all (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 (R
ibs at)
Fucked her friend, tryna act like it ain't happen, I know you f
eel 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 (B
itch, 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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off, off