

# Pick Yo Homie Up

Lil Zay Osama

(Aye Vibez run that back)

Pick yo homie up  
Pick yo homie up  
Pick yo homie up!

Its a dead nigga...  
He a dead nigga!

Glock, Glock, Glock, Glock, Glock  
Gang  
Gang  
Gang  
Gang  
Gang

Traffick up 111  
His main bitch was lackin'  
Big folk scoped her, the opp pulled over  
We was finna walk in that bitch and slap her  
Folks told me "Just follow the car,"  
"Park on the side, don't be too far"  
She pumped gas, got back in the car  
I'm three cars behind when she pulled off  
We tracked her all the way to the crib  
She walked right in the crib  
I was finna hop out and do dat bitch  
Big folk say dont do dat shit  
Now we on our way to the crib  
Grabbin' the Glocks and cigs  
Can't sleep 'less we smokin' they dead homies, and that's what we did!  
Gang, now his homie head  
He only got one L  
Couple months before we clapped his homie  
Yea I'm talm' bout L's  
Uh  
Now that he talkin' to feds  
Shoulda' been prepared  
He was gonna die from cancer anyway  
Shoulda' been stopped smoking squares  
Bitch we stand on business  
Trigger finger itchin'  
Dont get close to me cause I'll get nervous  
I'll get to blickin'  
June wimme itchin'  
Toon wimme itchin'  
Shordy woulda' been dead if we ain't catch em inside Planet Fitness, glaaa  
Fonem on that car  
Man that bitch too tinted  
Naw he ain't worth nothin'  
So we smoke em up out that dollar Swisher  
Shordy ain't no factor;  
When we catch em, smack em  
Put it on Insta  
  
They said they gon' get up wimme  
But they never get up wimme

I'm on Roosevelt in Bentley's  
Lil James grippin, you know he wimme  
Ain't no rapper like me in the city  
High speed after the 50 empty  
Smokin' za till the bag empty  
Bet a nigga won't remember them memories  
Face shot him now he out of his misery  
Ski mask on, won't know my identity

Hahahaha Uh  
Bitch, now laugh at that  
Bitch, now laugh at that  
Bitch, now laugh at that  
Yo homie dead, dead  
Now you mad at that  
Bitch, now laugh at that  
Go pick yo homie up, gone laugh at that  
Gang  
Knocked em out of his misery  
Bitch you wanna know my identity