

Pull Up

Matt OX

I told her to pull up
(I'm working on dying)
I don't really love her
Yeah, I might have to dub her
Yeah, drippin' in Margielas

And she gon' touch the stove even though it's hot
I'ma wipe your nose like it's full of snot
And you can't hang with gang like we Illuminati
And then I read her mind, summa cum laude
I called next day to go to dinner
You know my racks tall like a center
When the engine growls, she gets scared
Girl, if you's a star, I'm the dipper
Wait, damn, this is the liquor
I get so excited when I lick her
Like I'm from Saint Louis, girl, come here
She want a real one, I had to volunteer
Ayy, and I hope it don't sound soft, huh
Man, I really like you, man, it sound off, huh
My life is like a movie with the sound off, huh
And I'm smokin' loud, hope the sound off (Ayy)

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TrapMoneyBenny, TrapMoneyBenny
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I be rockin' Gucci, I be rockin' Fendi
I be rockin' Gucci, I be rockin' Fendi
I just got a check, I'ma spend it plenty
Double up my check, double up my neck
I won't take her out, I won't pay her rent
I went to her house, then I had to dip

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