

Pull Up

Mick Jenkins

Aye, pull up on me I've been down to ride
Since pull up's
My chin to the sky like pull ups, I've been working, good luck
Eating punches from these biceps, they come with concepts
They come in bunches from the core, I've been doing crunches
They've been sleeping, Imma make em sit up
We crunch the numbers, we was fed up, had to get that bread up
I got to focus I've been giving out so much of myself

Fuck it
Tell the homies pull up on me I've been down to ride
Since pull ups
My chin to the sky like pull up's, we ain't looking down
We ain't throwing shade
Just pull up on me I've been down to ride
We can smoke somethin'
We can drink, let you hold somethin'
Just pull up on me

I've learned to work in environments that really aren't conducive for work
Just because of the way this shit work, I throw myself into it
And niggas is hit-stick hurt, and I'm supposed to be okay with that
Riding round the world and then I made it back
And all I had was shit to fix when I got home
Lose real friends when I be in my zone
Me and Slams split a xan when the flight too long
Burn a page if I write too long, we burn the sage if we fight too long
We ain't talked in weeks
You ain't answer my texts, I was overseas
Young nina tryna stay live, you want to smoke a trey-five
And you already know we stay high
We just tryna find them De La Soul chops
Soulful, not
Cold cuts gonna hit you different when you hungry, get it?
And I need enough to split it

Fuck it
Pull up on me I'll be down to ride, we can smoke somethin'
We can drink, let you hold somethin'
Just pull up on me
Just pull up on me I'll be down to ride, since pull up's
My chin to the sky like pull up's
We ain't lookin' down, we ain't throwing shade

Just pull up on me I'll be up before the sun can rise
People wonder why, the biggest nigga here still hustle like he undersized
Head above the water I will not be undermined
Underlying principles still the same, but I've changed
Don't get caught running in place, you look deranged
Pins struggled to stay in frame, I switched the angle
Fell down on my knees for the cross, no twisted ankle
Twisted papers, passed the joint and heard a thank you
Watched the vapors elevate with my prayers
Fingers snap celebrate of our airs
In the background, my homies back round
Branch back in the day, we smoke the whole pack now
Most of them old dreams is bold facts now

We link and step over our old tracks now
And honestly, shit is kind of nice to remember
But I got them blocks for building, I'm not tryna play Jenga
Ain't no time to point fingers, lessen direction of truth
You'll find this shit is connected to lies like suits and ties
Shit changed when everybody know that you that guy
Seen too many relationships get euthanized

So Fuck it
Pull up on me I'll be down to ride, we can smoke somethin'
We can drink, let you hold somethin'
Just pull up on me
Just pull up on me I'll be down to ride, since pull up's
My chin to the sky like pull up's
We ain't lookin' down, we ain't throwing shade

Just pull up on me I'll be
Just pull up on me I'll be
Just pull up on me I'll be
Down to ride, bet you'll only hear this on the lowest key
Had the same niggas for the longest time, and the strongest kind
That's how you know it's me