Pull Up

Moneybagg Yo

Pull up to the trap
Peekin' out the peephole
Give you two shots
Like I'm shootin' free throws
Cubans on my neck
That's a lot of kilos
Pack touch down
So now I'm on reload
Pull up to the trap, (Pull up)
Peekin' out the peephole, (Who that?)
Give you two shots, (Bow bow)
Like I'm shootin' free, throws (Ha)
Cubans on my neck, (Cubans)
That's a lot of kilos, (Kilos)
Pack touch down, (It's here)
So now I'm on reload, (Reload)

(Federal, federal, fed, uh, uh, uh, 2 fed
Federal, federal, federal)
Pull up in my trap car
Hit the trap house dishin' that dope out
Hop out with that stick out
Please don't trip out I might flip out
I know a Cuban he don't speak english
I need a translator
(I need some better talk!)
Give me whatever I need on consignment
Told me to pay him later
(Throw that shine yeah nigga)
I heard the car pull up outside
I look at the blindfold
(Who that? Who that?)
Yeah my stupid ass baby mama
Think I'm in here with side hoes
(Stupid bitch!)
Bitch I'm in here with nine bows, (Right now!)
[?], (Right now!)
You make a scene causing commotion
Trying to give me some time hoe?
(What you twelve or something?)
Walk in your trap and take over your trap feel like Bankroll
(Fresh!)
Come and take your shit repo, (Give me that!)
Make you take a shit [?]
Hey, hey!
I'm so ahead of them check out my schedule
Gotti and MoneyBagg oh that's 2Federal
Fuck what they talking 'bout
I'm running up revenue
Go do the same, that's what you better do

Pull up to the trap
Peekin' out the peephole
Give you two shots
Like I'm shootin' free throws
Cubans on my neck
That's a lot of kilos

Pack touch down
So now I'm on reload
Pullin' out the trap, (Pull up)
Peekin' out the peephole, (Who that?)
Give you two shots, (Bow bow)
Like I'm shootin' free throws, (Ha)
Cubans on my neck, (Cubans)
That's a lot of kilos, (Kilos)
Pack touch down, (It's here)
So now I'm on reload

MoneyBagg and Gotti, (2Federal)
I'ts like we got the cheat codes, (Yup)
We talk no more gangster shit and get money with chicos, (Chicos)
CMG the label
And we distribute kilos, (Kilos)
And we'll spend your money, (On what?)
On foreign cars with two doors, (Ugh)
I'm 2Federal a nigga talkin' shit [?]
You a little hater fit your carriage carriage
I'll fuck around and embarrass you
Hold up listen
Tell a nigga I made 20 million would you believe me?
Young nigga told me made 100, 000 [?], (I believe him)
I was trap or die
Get rich or die trapping, (What else?)
Before I made cocaine music fire, (What else?)
Ran off on the plug with seventy five, (What else?)
I was robbing niggas runnin' with the gas
(Young nigga grindin' trying to get a nap)
Where the pints at?
Everybody telling me to drop this shit now
The streets dry

Pull up to the trap, (Pull up)
Peekin' out the peephole, (Who that?)
Give you two shots, (Bow bow)
Like I'm shootin' free, throws (Ha)
Cubans on my neck, (Cubans)
That's a lot of kilos, (Kilos)
Pack touch down, (It's here)
So now I'm on reload, (Reload)
Pull up to the trap, (Pull up)
Peekin' out the peephole, (Who that?)
Give you two shots, (Bow bow)
Like I'm shootin' free throws, (Ha)
Cubans on my neck, (Cubans)
That's a lot of kilos, (Kilos)
Pack touch down, (It's here)
So now I'm on reload

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!