

# Pull Up

Nardo Wick

(Nick, you're stupid)

Wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked  
Wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked (W-I-C-K-E-D, I'm W-I-C-K-E-D)  
Wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked (I'm W-I-C-K-E-D)  
(W-I-C, W-I-C, I'm W-I-C-K-E-D)

I'm a wicked nigga, he know, she know, everybody know  
Ain't come in super deep, it's four of us, but everybody go  
If I was to stop rappin' today, these niggas wouldn't know how to flow  
If shootin' houses wasn't allowed, then these niggas wouldn't know how to scope  
We the socks, his block the feet, let's pull up on him  
We the pants, his block the leg, let's pull up on him  
We Stephen Curry, his block the logo, let's pull up on him (Swerve on him)  
Let's make a wish, his block the candle, pull up and blow him

Grrah-grrah, I'm hot, diss me, face shots  
Drive-bye, ah-ah, walk down, brrat-brrat  
Before the switch, fire-fire, after switch, grrah (Wicked)  
"You so wicked," haha, kill 'em all, right now

Pull up and empty cans, I'm the garbage man  
Me and my niggas like The Beatles, we got hella fans  
Ain't talkin' 'bout people, talkin' 'bout what you use to blow a man  
Hella drums, ain't talkin' 'bout chicken or that shit you use to rock a band  
Uh, uh, can't name a nigga fuckin' with me  
Can't say you wicked, you ain't never pulled up bustin' with me  
That chopper kickin', they ain't know I brought a punter with me  
And that nina got extensions, they ain't know I brought the bundles with me  
They say if you goin' that way, it's dangerous there, I'm dangerous too, let's take it there  
You drop a diss, I bet you'll die, gon' head and do it, I double dare  
You play, we overdo it, ain't gettin' even, we don't play it fair  
Aim at his top and let it rip, I wanna see you burn his hair (Shot that nigg a's head off)

Wicked, I'm wicked (Yeah)  
Wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked (I'm wicked)  
Wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked  
I'm wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked, I'm... (W-I-C-K)  
Wicked, I'm wicked, wicked, I'm wicked (W-I-C-K-E-D)  
Wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked (W-I-C-K-E-D)  
Wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked  
I'm wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked (W-I-C-K-E-D)

Ain't got no ski mask, okay, use a shirt, won't fuck long, okay, pop a Perc'  
Before I ever made a song, I had already robbed a clerk  
Before I ever made a song, I hopped out, let that glizzy twerk  
Before I ever made a song, I tried to put shit in the dirt  
Uh-huh, uh, I made my first song, I was seventeen (On my mama)  
That was two years after I started sellin' green (On my mama)  
And that was the year after I sold fake lean (On my mama)  
'Round the time I kept a hammer in my jeans (On my mama)  
That was two years after I was tryna go on hits with Tony

Uh, hold on, hold on

Wicked, I'm wicked, wicked, I'm wicked

I'm wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked

Wicked, I'm wicked, wicked, I'm wicked (W-I-C-K)

I'm wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked (W-I-C-K-E-D)

Wicked, I'm wicked, wicked, I'm wicked, I'm... (W-I-C-K)

Wicked, I'm wicked, wicked, I'm wicked, I'm... (Play around, I'm gon' kill you, bitch)

Wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked, I'm... (Play around, we gon'...)

Wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked, bitch

Man, I'm wicked, nigga (I'm wicked, I'm wicked, I'm wicked)