

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 nigga'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, 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)