

Pull Off

OMB Peezy

Look

Look, I'm hard 'bout it, what you thinkin', lil' nigga?
I peep if you fake, so it's too late to switch your anger, lil' nigga (Your anger)
Ain't had no aim, no range, I had to train on a mission (Train)
You said your hurtin', I bet you don't feel no pain when I'm with you
I'm like that (Like that)
Heart been gone, so dark, I can't see where the light at (Where the light at)
I been fightin' demons when I'm sleeping, in my dream, I can't fight back (Fight back)
No, I don't want to talk to nobody, just show me where the mic' at (Where the mic')
And if I offend you, my bad
But I don't really like it like that (Bitch)
Ten toes I've been on my feet, you can't do shit on your ass (Your ass)
Ten hoes, five of them just freaks, other half getting to a bag (To a bag)
I see you ridin' down that street, then I'm gon' finish your ass (Bitch)
But I feel like you deserve it, so I ain't feeling so bad

Skrtrt, skrrt, skrrt, how I pull off
You know we ain't fucking, baby, take your shit and get off (Leave)
You say I ain't raw, you off them drugs, it must be fentanyl (Bitch, you hot)
Look, if you got that bag, then pull that shit off, yeah
Skrtrt, skrrt, skrrt, how I pull off
You know we ain't fucking, baby, take your shit and get off (Uh, uh-uh-uh-uh)
You say I ain't raw, you off them drugs, it must be fentanyl (Uh, uh-uh-uh-uh)
Look, if you got that bag, then pull that shit off, yeah (Uh, uh-uh-uh-uh)

Look, I'm hard 'bout it, you ain't nothin' (None)
I pull up, them hoes fainting
I was off them bars thinkin' (Thinkin')
Feel like everybody fake, don't get to pissing, them boys painting (For real)
While back them boys a blanket
And a fully choppa, load a seven (Grtrt), 'cause I'm coming like the owner (The owner)
Ten deep in one apartment
I'm fighting charges, still ridin' with my .20 in my car
He tryna throw the white flag for his life, he tryna barge it (Shit)
And we gon' play it like it's cool, but still gon' murk 'em, that's important

Look, ride with it (Ride with it)
You gon' die with it (You gon' die)
I'ma hop out, get 'em, all I need is five minutes (Just need three)
Look, too deep in the beef to fuck with side bitches (To fuck with side)
I ain't trippin' 'cause I understand that's how I'm living (That's How I'm)
That's just how I'm living, yeah

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