

## Pull Up

## OmenXIII

Everyday nervous, journals, flourish  
Pages after pages and the pages keep turning  
Thought it might be different situations concurrent  
Gotta make decisions if you wanna create purpose  
Hurting, running, wheels keep turning  
Life stands still for nobody but I'm no-one  
The wind don't blow but the flow keep going  
The line in your face when you smile, wish they were showing  
Emotionally focused so I could cope with the pain bitch  
Don't need hope it don't exist in my brain bitch  
Overloaded thoughts no overthrowing the shade prince  
Photos en-coated with hope but there's no escape bitch  
I thought I told you that'd keep it cold like  
Still selling clothes, check the link in the bio  
My niggas no need to seek denial  
My nigga Eddy leech of life ho

Fifty to one-fifty bitch  
Master of the missing shit  
Tipsy off the Henny sips  
Dirtbag but dealing  
Survivor of many flips  
Court dodging sentences  
Menace like Dennis is  
Send you to the dentist quick  
Hella lit, bitch that's way more than little bit  
40 sit, simply on my lap next to the clip  
Quick to get into shit, we crooks not innocent  
Young nigga came up, now a nigga nigga-rich  
Trap like a cowboy, catch smoke like an Indian  
Hell yeah I'm living here, shit's changed but still I'm here  
Still no cares, only thing I wanna be is millionaire  
Headed to the money, hope I make it there, ho

Pull up (move on, move on)  
Yeah