

Pull Up

Philthy Rich

Pull up in the Lamb, then I drop the top
Me and Philthy Rich, that's a lotta gwop
Pull up on the plug, that's a touchdown
Pull up on the lug, that's a touchdown
Pull up
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Pull up on the plug, that's a touchdown

Roli on bust down right now
Pull up on the plug, get the pack, that's a touchdown
[?] pouring Ac and high tech
10 pints came in, running through a check
Touchdown, hundred bricks sitting on a jet
Young nigga pull up in a Maserati, watch me flex
Roli on my fucking wrist, in the kitchen with the bricks
All the money coming in, 30 clip, hollo tip

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Sometimes you gotta pick the guns up to put them down
[?] now I front it now
That nigga balling on a budget, think I don't know?
All your cars got [?] think I don't know it?
They be talking bout [?] wanna knock me down
Well tell them niggas pull up on me, bitch I'm back in town
Because they smile when they shake your hand, that don't mean they like you
300 on these red bottoms, bitch no these ain't no Nikes
That nigga used to fuck with me, now he fuck with them suckers
I found out he was snitchin, I don't fuck with no busters
All them broke niggas dissin, see I could put them on
And your bitch on my dick, she told you to leave her lone

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