

# Pull Yo Skirt Up

Pluto

It's Big P, yeah (I been Big PLUTO to you bitch-ass niggas)  
And this time, you can keep your man 'cause I don't want him  
(We been havin' somethin' to say)  
These y'all niggas, what the hell?

These niggas really gay, they'd rather hang around the bros  
These ATL niggas, yeah, they really hate they ho  
You a sassy-ass nigga, caught you slidin' down the door  
Cryin' like he Big Mama, pussy, put it on the floor  
Pull your skirt up, lil' nigga, you's a ho (You's a ho)  
Pull your skirt up, lil' nigga, you's a bitch (Oh, you's a bitch)  
She want him back, gave him to her, now she sick (Aha)  
And we ain't fuckin' on these niggas, we gettin' rich (We want a bag)

Pants tight, drop down, he's a goner (He's a goner)  
Fake rich on the 'Gram, we don't want him (No way)  
A lil' bro to the gang, store runner (Nasty boy)  
And butt buddies with your brother, what a bummer (Haha, gay)

Steady postin' money, but he need twenty on the App (Just to ball)  
Never fuckin' with a nigga who gon' go and run his mouth (No way)  
These niggas broke, no need to joke, better not catch you tryna laugh  
(Brokie)  
His wallet fat, but tryna fuck, these niggas sad and that's no cap (I  
'm talkin' 'bout ugh)

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Big P to a scram, I'm the biggest (I'm the biggest)  
And I ain't fuckin' with no shrimp, I want the biggest (I want the bi  
ggest)  
I love a nigga I can call when I'm litty (When I'm litty)  
Black truck, I'm with your dude, we in the city  
We on the West, lil' ho, where you at? (Ho, where you at?)  
Ho, beat them feet, we on the way, we in the Scat (Skrrt)  
And we ain't beefin' 'bout no nigga, we want them racks (We want the  
paper)  
Hide your man or we gon' fuck him on his deck (I'm talkin' 'bout raw)

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Yop, yop, yop, yop, yop  
Yop, yop, yop, yop, yop