

# Pull A Move

Project Pat

I'm bout to pull a move, I'm bout to pull a move  
I'm bout to pull a move, I'm bout to pull a move  
Some bails here, some bricks there  
Some pills here, some boy there  
I'm bout to pull a move, I'm bout to pull a move  
I'm bout to pull a move, I'm bout to pull a move  
A stash here, some work there  
Some powder here, some weed there

I'm bout to ride on you niggas with that chopper thang  
And like we auto man I'ma let that bitch sang  
I never start shit my nigga, that I can not end  
You out here flexin' that's why your dope got kidnapped  
A real nigga bout his money gon' receive respect  
And bullets comin' out them [?]  
Like that Tec, back in the days, that I used to carry  
[?] hustlin', gettin' brain, blowin' Mary  
I do moves and I do flex  
Been not going bout a [?]  
Flossing in the nigga face  
I jack hand on my stack  
Plenty pills, plenty pounds everythang is for sale  
Hand out to me to me you ain't my dawg, you can go to hell

I got to down bitches out here [?]  
They on they hustle like Project Pat do in the future[?]  
I'm out here on a mission  
Dwag I'm in a good position  
I feel you niggas tryin' to me me street intuition  
Maybe superstition but I do not sleep on suckers  
It's been shit get worse might have to kill some motherfuckers  
Talkin' to nigga [?]  
He was really scary  
But a scary nigga put you in the cemetery  
I'm a god at all times like a (swash butcher[?])  
My nigga I don't want your bitch I already fucked her  
She already ate my dick like Capital Green  
Put me on a lick over 30 thousand pills