

When You Pull Up

Shakka

Silver Bentley, she don't rent, she own one
Trinidadian-Lucian-Jamaican
She be throwing dirt on my name
She don't know 'bout my game

I said, I ain't get no complaints about it
Who said I'm no freak?
I put my dough where my mouth is
Beatin' up the thing
Leave her walking strange
Ain't even tryna say too much, babe

When you pull up, oh na na na
Na na na, na na na
When you pull up, oh na na na
So mad, ma ma mad

I just wanna hear my favorite lines, babe
Like that's it, right there
Keep, keep going
I don't wanna hear, who didn't do it right babe
Baby he ain't right here

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Who said I'm no freak?
Put my dough where my mouth is
Beatin' up the thing
Leave you walking strange
Ain't even tryna say too much, babe

When you pull up, oh na na na
Na na na, na na na
When you pull up, oh na na na
So mad, ma ma mad
When you pull up, oh na na na
Na na na, na na na
When you pull up, oh na na na
So mad, ma ma mad

When you pull up, oh na na na
Na na na, na na na
When you pull up, oh na na na
Ma ma mad
When you pull up, oh na na na
Na na na, na na na
When you pull up, oh na na na
So mad, ma ma mad

We were just doin' things that people in love do
We were just doin' things that people in love do