

## Pull Up

Summer Walker

Pull up, pull up, pull up on me  
Pull up and let the seat back, yeah  
Pull up, pull up on me  
And let the seat back, oh

Put your doobie out  
Let the window down  
Let 'em hear us  
Oh, oh  
I ain't got no shame with you, oh oh  
I ain't got no shame with you, oh oh  
Ain't tryna play no games with you, oh oh oh  
Ooh

You just filling my spirit, you got me so in it, I'm gone  
Overflowing, my water keeps running  
Baby  
Telling me to surrender my body, my mental  
It's too much  
If I give you a piece of my light  
Oh, oh, oh  
Ooh

I can't do it  
I can't do it  
I can't do it  
Can't let you hurt me again, oh  
No, no, no, no, no, no  
No, no, no, no, no, no  
No, no, no  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no  
Ooh

I gotta get out  
Let me out  
I'm for real, I'm no  
I'm sick of doing this shit with you  
Coming over here all hours of the night  
You think just 'cause you call my phone I'ma get up and come out  
Yeah, nah, but for real, no  
Stop touching me, I'm getting out  
You funny  
I love you too  
Ight, for real, goodnight  
And don't be speedin' and shit  
And put yo' gun up  
And put yo' blunt out  
And pull yo' pants up, ah  
You a black man, stop, for real  
You know I care about you  
Okay