

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
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