

## Pull Out

The-Dream

See, I just wanna love ya  
Until you go soft  
Until we get lost, tell them niggas get lost  
Tell them other niggas get lost  
See, I just wanna love ya  
Until you go soft  
Until we get lost, tell them niggas get lost  
Tell them other niggas get lost

I'm so serious, delirious  
I get furious  
Curiously  
Tell me where you come from  
Tell me where you come from  
I can't wait to go down  
Tell me where your man at  
Tell me where your man at  
'Cause I know you ain't here alone  
You by yourself I see  
Well, I major in anatomy, mmm  
I need a chef ass bitch with that recipe  
To come and whip something up for me

Oh, I don't wanna pull out  
I don't wanna pull out, no, not now  
Oh, girl you got that good, good, good, good, good, good, good  
Do it, do it, do it, do it, do it, do it, do it  
Wanna pull out  
I don't wanna pull out, no, not now  
Oh, girl you got that good, good, good, good, good, good, good  
Do it, do it, do it, do it, do it, do it, do it

Girl, you so nasty  
When you're walking past me, all I see is asscheeks  
I just want a backseat  
Always lookin' flashy  
Turn around and flash me  
I just want a sneak peek, I just wanna be me  
I know what you're known for  
I know what you came for  
Dolled and you done came up  
You'll get what you aim for  
Used to drive a Focus  
Now you in a Lexus  
Presidential Rolexes  
Lessons

Oh, I don't wanna pull out  
I don't wanna pull out, no, not now  
Oh, girl you got that good, good, good, good, good, good, good  
Do it, do it, do it, do it, do it, do it, do it  
Wanna pull out  
I don't wanna pull out, no, not now  
Oh, girl you got that good, good, good, good, good, good, good  
Do it, do it, do it, do it, do it, do it, do it

Fancy girl (Fancy, oh fancy girl)

You know you run the world (You know you run it, you know you run it, yeah)  
Nasty girl (Ooh, so nasty, so nasty)  
You run the world (You know you run it, you know you run it, yeah)  
Sexy girl (Ooh, so sexy, oh se-)  
You run the world (You know you run it, you know you run it, yeah)  
Pretty girl (Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty)  
You run the world (You know you run it, you know you run it, yeah)  
(You know you run it, you know you run it, yeah)  
(You know you run it, you know you run it, yeah)  
(Girl, you know you run it, you know you run it, yeah)  
(You know you run it, you know you run it, yeah)

Those Fendi girls (You know you run it, you know you run it, yeah)  
Those Louis girls  
Those Chanel girls  
They Gucc  
Them Celine girls (You know you run it, you know you run it, yeah)  
Them Dior girls  
Do yours girl, stay ruthless  
Those Fendi girls (You know you run it, you know you run it, yeah)  
Those Louis girls  
Those Chanel girls  
They Gucc  
Them Celine girls (You know you run it, you know you run it, yeah)  
Them Dior girls  
Do yours girl, stay ruthless