

# Pull Up

The Game

Aw, you motherfuckers. Haha, OK  
You think you can do this to me?!  
You motherfuckers will be playing basketball in Pelican Bay when I get finished with you. SHU program, nigga! Twenty-three-hour lockdown! I'm the man up in this piece! You'll never see the light of day who the fuck you think you fuckin' with?  
King Kong ain't got shit on me

The last who rock, the last fuckin' dance, nigga  
You know I'm a blood no rag in my pants, nigga  
What they sayin' nigga? He fell off?  
'Cause he in Calabasas well off, copped the new Lambo  
And cut the tail off, chopper on his lap can knock a whale off  
I'll steal Dr. Dre yacht and sail off  
Don't believe me?! Watch me, who the fuck gon' stop me?!  
I know Andre Young wish he left me where he got me  
Day after they shot me I was walkin' out the swap meet  
Crutchin' on my left arm, niggas tried to Pac me  
All they did was make me stronger  
Wanna, gangbang longer, had to  
Creep inside of Slauson make my, chain hang longer  
Bunny hop into that Range with the thang-thang on him  
Red flag wavin', oh you tryin' to bang-bang on him?  
Monkey nuts banana clips with that, orangu-tang on him  
King Kong ain't got shit on me, it's training day homie  
Pull up

Oh you think you bangin'-bangin'? Nigga pull up  
All you niggas gangstas now? Nigga, pull up  
Oh you think you poppin' lil nigga? Pull up  
'Cause we run the night and hit that back fence  
Cut a nigga power, 100-round clip we out of crazy hours  
Catch a nigga slippin' like he in the shower  
Put a body in the ground and let it grow a flower  
Peace sign nigga, Eastside nigga  
Westside nigga, Tecs fly nigga  
LM-double O-2, test drive nigga  
Northside, Southside niggas ridin' with me motherfucker  
Pull up

When it come to gangbangin', nigga I'm a specialist  
6s pro club I been with the extra shit  
When I say five, I don't do it for the flexin' shit  
I mean on Cinco de Mayo I shot it out with Mexicans  
Did my first drive-by, wasn't even havin' sex and shit  
Fourteen, back seat, shakin' like the exorcist  
All these demons inside me got me loadin' up the Tec and shit  
Gun hangin' out the window kickin' on some Tekken shit  
We was on that Texas shit, Impala leanin' like it's sippin' on that medicine  
We see yo' 'hood, we cross it out and disrespect yo' shit  
I was Redman, aimin' at yo' headband  
And when I'm with my killa' bees I'm on that Method shit  
40-Tical nigga, 2 Tecs, Rasheed Wallace I'm a foul nigga  
Since I had the super soaker, runnin' 'round wettin' shit  
Clean the whole block now he ain't even got a set to trip  
Tell em, pull up

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