

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 da-
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

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