

Pull Up

Toosii

Dig, we found a loop hole

Tell a nigga pull up
Pull up we poppin' outside
I done switched whips like four, five times
Like two, three sticks in my ride
Tell a nigga pull up
Pull up, be ready to die
Don't make me mad if you love your life
If you do, I ain't wasting no time

Fancy I got the Bottegas on me
We posted at the bodega homie
I love the guap holy matrimony
I done married the money, the paper only
Don't fuck with niggas they fake and phony
Why do these niggas be faking on me?
I'd rather do it all by my lonely
Say you want the crown nigga come take it from me

You want the crown, come and take it from me
I make it rain when it's looking sunny
I'm kind of smart but I be with a dummy
Don't make a call if it ain't about money
They should've told you ain't nothing funny
You should've asked why these bitches love me
I keep it on like the water been running
I ain't wasting no time if it ain't about nothing
Yeah, pull up the seat back
I know why he mad
I done put in work, no slack
And it all paid off, I been thumbing through racks
Commas, I need that
I know why he mad
I been sticking straight to the code
Get the bag, while these other niggas coming in last

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I'm Mr. get out on feet
He try to run through the cut
Boy, where you going, get hawked down the street
Glock with a switch hit a nigga with a left hook, right hook, Muhammad Ali
If you ain't signed to no major you better off not even asking my fee
That shit a couple hundred Gs
He a pussycat like Garfield
Stick make a nigga do a cartwheel
Since 'Savage Mode' it's been six years
And a nigga still ain't got a heart still
Still a hotbox, we cartel

Catch 'em on the highway, roadkill
Walk up on a nigga, pull his coattail
Y'all niggas running from the smoke still
Yeah, he a rat but he ain't got cheese
Giving out sleep, who want Zs
Spinning all summer, ain't no peace
Y'all chase clout, we low key
Repping 21 'til I'm O.V.
He need gas, he on E
All that wolfing, he too drunk
Got his ass smashed by the O.E.
21, 21

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