

Pull Up

Rittz

This is for everybody on that motherfuckin west side, that east side, that south side, and that motherfuckin north side
You might see me cruising with my crew inside my Buick Regal hard
top

Might see your reflection cause I'm fresh up out the car wash
Crankin the music up we flexin while the neighborhood watch
Trunk boomin speakers beatin like the school of hard knocks

Clintel the movement stupid got a large nod

In my pocket they be hatin' on us cause they squa squa

Local legend I don't got no beef I call shots

North Side representer I've been givin' carte blanche

Riding beaver ruin I just rode this shit for 20 down the Buford highway smokin

Enough of purple had a north crossed

Its ghetto up in meadow creek I bet if these police they see me riding they gonna pull me over
just because watch

There ain't shit to do but catch a buzz and bar hop

Chillin in my car parked smokin hit the on lock button

Got my door propped open and a couple hoes inside of a corolla pull up on me and they jaws
drop

Pleasant hill to Pleasant dale smoked so much we left a trail

Bumping jezzebel and extra terrestrial

Snortin lines SNL

Tryin to bite my fresher feel

Life is like a movie this the directors reel

Blowin kisses to these bitches got em catchin chills

Catchin feelins bet you if I met you you gonna let me drill

Like a craftsman I'm black and decker back and better than before

I got em screaming "Yeah uh Yeah"

They be yellin when I Pull up, Pull up

They be trippin when I Pull up, Pull up

Ladies love it when I Pull up, Pull up

All the bitches they be wishin they was ridin when they see me driving I pull up, pull up

They be waiting when I pull up, pull up

Haters hatin when I pull up, pull up

Tell that mother fucker watch his mouth cause I'll pull up on you

I'll pull up on you

All the bitches they be wishin they was riding when they see me drive away I'm a pull up,
reclining on em I ain't tryna scoot up

I'm shinin' on em now they look at me like I done blew up

Next time you say Atlanta then you better not have screwed us

The clientels our crew and our respect is overdue but

They hate I'm getting paid and I don't have to push a broom a

Cross the kitchen pockets sticking like I'm made of rua

Plus up in a shooters alley where my homie blew a few bucks
We left to get some 40s said he knew a hoe at hootas
That had the superfriends that were fans and if they had a chance
To come and party with us they would let do what
Ever so I hit up my connect and and got some molleys
Try to start up a manaj and pourin vodka and khalua
It's just another day in her life like I just drew a
Picture for you like I'm sitting for the interview
With Don Shula I can coach you how to move like a maneuver
Said I do the kool and fuck a few a groupie it was you though
You're assuming I'ma sweat on you like Harry Connick JR
Slide up to you missy have you screaming ooh aah
I'ma be in Tucson Arizona maybe in Missoula
Might be with a country bitch I pull up in a Kula?
I might cuss her out drop her off and throw the deuce up
Crazy like I lost a couple screws inside my tube box
Strangers try to lay me like they met me at a luau
Police say my music too loud they be yelling when I pull up
They be yellin when I Pull up, Pull up
They be trippin when I Pull up, Pull up
Ladies love it when I Pull up, Pull up
All the bitches they be wishin they was ridin when they see me driving I pull up, pull up
They be waiting when I pull up, pull up
Haters hatin when I pull up, pull up
Tell that mother fucker watch his mouth cause I'll pull up on you
I'll pull up on you
All the bitches they be wishin they was riding when they see me drive away
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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