

Pull Up

Luh Kel

I pull up to yo crib everytime I miss you
And I love to hear your voice sound like a instrumental
Girl I be going on all these trips but love it when I'm witchu
And you know when I pull up we
settle all our issues
It's Thanksgiving so you loving on the way I eat it
Michael Jackson I'm in it you love it how I beat it
If I tell you I love you baby I really mean it
And I really miss your body, you know that I need it
You feeling sick from all the motion
Girl I love it when I'm in your ocean
Touching on you I swear you got the potion
Loving on you I swear you got the potion yeah
And girl I leave you soaking
Girl you got me high but I ain't smoking
Imma give you bout everything you wanted
Gas you up to the sky I got you floating
But you know this
Yeah, right crowd
Them other boys they need to pipe down
You and me baby we alone so that's the right sound
And I like it when we alone so turn them lights out
And ain't no Netflix and chilling I want it right now
I like it when we cruising
Yeah niggas be talking but girl you really do it
And you knew it
Yeah you had a nigga before me so now you choosing
Ballin like Lebron and Kobe so ain't no losing
You got my eyes open
Girl you the only one I want
And ain't no option
Because I been waiting on you for months
Yeah
You the only one I want
You the only one I need
You the only one I see
You the only one I need
When you hold the 223
Baby you got me on my knees yeah
You the only one I want
You the only one I need
You the only one I see
You the only one I need
When you hold the 223
Baby you got me on my knees yeah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>