

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
 Balling 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.

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