

# Pull Up

Chris Brown

I came here to slay shit (yeah, yeah)  
All night I'ma work the grave-shift (Lord, Lord)  
These drugs I'm on, they ain't nothing to play with (sky high)  
I can't feel my face, yeah, yeah (yeah, yeah) When I pull up on ya (get it, get it)  
When I pull up on ya, yeah (get it, get it)  
When I pull up on ya, on you (get it, get it)  
Oh, girl, you know it's on (oh yeah)  
Oh, I may be the wrong one now  
But it's the right time, oh  
You're such a good girl (yeah)  
But I know you got a bad side (mmm, I know that you bad)  
Oh, come slide, I fill your door (fill your door)  
Girl, take off all your clothes (your clothes)  
Don't make me wait too long (long)  
Once I get that, just know When I pull up on ya (yeah, you know that's me)  
When I pull up on ya, yeah (yeah, get it, that's me)  
That's when I pull up on ya, on you  
(yeah, yeah, my bad, on you, yeah)  
Oh, girl, you know it's on (oh yeah) It don't matter if she black or Caucasian (Caucasian)  
Cocaina, my boricuas and them Persians (Persians)  
A couple ling lings, I fuck with the Asians (Asians)  
My Nigerian, African girl can shake it (shake it)  
When I pull up on ya (when)  
When I pull up on ya (oh yeah, baby, pu-pu-pull up)  
When I pull up on ya (on you, you)  
Oh, girl, you know it's on (oh yeah)  
When I pull up on ya (when I pull up on you)  
When I pull up on ya (woo, ooh)  
When I pull up on ya (when I)  
Oh, girl, you know it's on, yeah (oh yeah)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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