

Pullin' Up

Zach Farlow

ChorusWho is it
Pullin up, pullin up
I'm pullin up flexin
Diamonds on my necklace
Drivin while I'm sextin
I'm pullin up flexin
I'm pullin up pullin off
Pullin up, pullin off
Pullin in, pullin out
Rollin in, rollin out
I'm pullin up flexinVerse 1I am
Someone pull a beat up I bet I'ma slam
Someone turn the heat up I'm cool as a fan
I swear
I'm back at it, on my country shit
You know dag nab it
Bitch I'm country bitch and drop some bad habits
But I'ma leave the ho cuz I'm a damn savage
You know
Now these girls scream my name everywhere that I go
Where were you when I was sleepin down on that floor
You ain't even pick up when I was broke down on that road
Now I'm addressing you knowChorusI am, I'm sleep at the wheel bitch I'm gone off them zans
Get up off the wheel got 1 hand in her pants
I'm rollin from 12 with one foot on the gas
I swear
I'm a hefty hit, oh you a pop block
On top I'm sittin and got a heart stop
I keep droppin shit like when a hawk fly
Till I'm outta here, just like a bomb drop
I work too hard for this shit
I play too smart to just quit
Like some poker game and I'ma call his bluff with this royal flush in my deck
To a big brush from a small life
Cash big checks for a small price
Think you up next, then you a damn lie
Cuz I'ma kill the ref if he call a tieChorus

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