

Pullin' Up (feat. Bobby Valentino)

Romeo

[Romeo: talking]

(Im G-U-T-T-A)

Its about that time man

You know

Its time to give these dudes a reality check

You ain't ready you don't know whats real

Told em they can't shine like me

You ain't be pulling up like me home boy

Listen to this

You either wit us or wit us

CAUSE WE WON'T BE STOPPED!

G's Up[Hook: Bobby Valentino]

When I'm pulling up

The girls they stop and stare

And Haters hate on me

When I'm pulling up

I see wrist hanging out the window waiting patiently

When I'm pulling up

In something foreign something foreign next to me

When I'm pulling up

My music's bumping tey keep coming down the streets

When I'm pulling up[Verse 1: Romeo]

Oooh what it be like

Me, I don't need like I'm a star

Dog I'm to bright

Earlobe of karrots

Bank rolls of cabage

I'm God's Gift

Dog I'm not your avaerage

Grill shining, chick just smiling

But if you have two then chick get violent

Back to the whips

Let me show you what I'm riding

A prince on your hands

They follow me like I'm simon[Hook][Verse 2: Romeo]

I'm a solider, I'm all of that

Posted up on the block

Where then hustlers at

Blend in with the saints

I'mma quaterback
Somethin ain't right I call the hood back
G's Up, pops just relax I'm about to bring it back
The son of a hustler and thats a fact
Black tint, black whip, black chick, black kicks
Low song dog I'm a black prince
Back to the chick man they come from all places
Body like beyonce eyes like asians
Tall model chicks with to the prettiest faces
I see some cuties with some bootys
Even caucasians
Pullin up and all the haters haten
Like a earthquake how I keep the ground shaken
Run with Bobby V history in the making
If Gutta music ain't on the chain f**k the necklace[Hook]

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