

# Pullin On Her Hair (feat. Rick Ross)

## Marques Houston

Pullin' on her, pullin', pullin' on her hair  
Pullin' on her, pullin', pullin' on her hair  
Pullin' on her, pullin', pullin' on her hair I love it when she wear her hair down to her shoulders  
And she know if she come over then I'ma fold her  
Already told her, I'm like a boulder  
Hit it 'til she feelin' like she tipsy, but she sober Just curled her hair though she know that I'ma mess it up  
But she don't care 'cause she been wantin' me to sex her up  
And when we finished, she can pin it up She love it when I  
(Pullin' on her hair, pullin', pullin' on her hair)  
She love it when I  
(Pullin' on her hair, pullin', pullin' on her hair)  
She loves it when I  
(Pullin' on her hair, pullin', pullin' on her hair)  
She loves it when I  
(Pullin' on her hair, pullin', pullin' on her hair) She love it when I'm  
(Pullin' on her hair, pullin', pullin' on her hair)  
She love it when I  
(Pullin' on her hair, pullin', pullin' on her hair)  
She buzzin' when I  
(Pullin' on her hair, pullin', pullin' on her hair)  
She cussin' when I  
(Pullin' on her hair, pullin', pullin' on her hair) I even love it when she wear her hair in corn rows  
But she know when we finished she gon' have an afro  
And she ain't trippin', man, what is she gon' get mad for?  
Needed something new while sneaking in your back door Oh, whoa, I'ma stretch her out down on that floor  
And if her hair too short, she can add more  
If her hair too short, she can add more 'Cause she love it when I  
(Pullin' on her hair, pullin', pullin' on her hair)  
She love it when I  
(Pullin' on her hair, pullin', pullin' on her hair)  
She buzzin' when I  
(Pullin' on her hair, pullin', pullin' on her hair)  
She cussin' when I  
(Pullin' on her hair, pullin', pullin' on her hair) Ooh, she love it when I  
(Pullin' on her hair, pullin', pullin' on her hair)  
She love it when I  
(Pullin' on her hair, pullin', pullin' on her hair)  
She buzzin' when I  
(Pullin' on her hair, pullin', pullin' on her hair)

She cussin' when I  
(Pullin' on her hair, pullin', pullin' on her hair)[Rick Ross:]  
Her performance stellar, so I gotta tell her  
My paper hella def, my Ferrari yella  
Versace robes by Donatella  
I got Navy guns, boats like a sailor Pullin' on her hair, borne a brother's stare  
Kissin' on her neck, this gon' be a while  
I'm a bad boy, yeah, I'ma tie her down  
Pullin' on her hair when I tie her down Who your first was, that don't matter now  
That's long and gone, and I just want to tie you down  
Who your first was, that don't matter now  
I came along, and I just want to tie you down Ooh, she love it when I  
(Pullin' on her hair, pullin', pullin' on her hair)  
She love it when I  
(Pullin' on her hair, pullin', pullin' on her hair)  
She buzzin' when I  
(Pullin' on her hair, pullin', pullin' on her hair)  
She's cussin' when I  
(Pullin' on her hair, pullin', pullin' on her hair) Ooh, she love it when I  
(Pullin' on her hair, pullin', pullin' on her hair)  
She loves it when  
(Pullin' on her hair, pullin', pullin' on her hair)  
She's buzzin'  
(Pullin' on her hair, pullin', pullin' on her hair)  
She's cussin'  
(Pullin' on her hair, pullin', pullin' on her hair) Pullin' on her, pullin', pullin' on her hair  
Pullin' on her, pullin', pullin' on her hair  
Pullin' on her, pullin', pullin' on her hair

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