

# Pull Up

## ABRA

Tell me you like me, you was in trouble  
The moment you said it  
Tell all your friends to pop out  
If they want it then they can come get it  
Ain't nobody else, I want you to myself  
Ain't nobody else, I want you to myself  
And we gon' run it up, yeah we gon' run it up  
I said we gon' run it up, so yeah we gon' run it up, run it up  
Get into trouble, get into trouble with me love  
Get into trouble, get into trouble with me love Pull up to your crib riding shotty, shawty  
Pull up with your bitch now its a party  
Strawberry the wavy baby feeling brazy  
Said I'm crazy you ain't seen shit, yeah  
Pull up to your crib riding shotty, shawty  
Pull up with your bitch now its a party  
Strawberry the wavy baby feeling brazy  
Said I'm crazy you ain't seen shit, yeah  
You don't wanna be in love no  
You think its that easy to walk out the fold  
Watching you get greasy  
A slippery slope and you lose every time  
You don't wanna be in love no  
You think its that easy to walk out the fold  
Watching you get greasy  
A slippery slope and you lose every time  
You don't wanna be in love no  
You think its that easy to walk out the fold  
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Watching you get greasy  
A slippery slope and you lose every time  
Pull up to your crib riding shotty, shawty  
Pull up with your bitch now its a party  
Strawberry the wavy baby feeling brazy  
Said I'm crazy you ain't seen shit yet  
Pull up to your crib riding shotty, shawty  
Pull up with your bitch now its a party

Strawberry the wavy baby feeling brazy  
Said I'm crazy you ain't seen shit, yeah  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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