

# Pull Up (feat. Big Sant & Bun B)

## Big K.R.I.T.

[Featuring: Big Sant & Bun B] When I pull up, it's over  
I pull up, it's over  
When I pull up, it's over  
I pull up, it's over  
When I pull up, it's over  
I pull up, it's over Then uncuff your chick (cuff your chick)  
She here legit, bitch (it's legit) When I pull up, it's over  
I pull up, it's over  
When I pull up, it's over  
I pull up, it's over  
When I pull up, it's over  
I pull up, it's over Then uncuff your chick  
She here legit, bitch 5 in the morning, ridin', yawn and take her my beat up  
On the way to Obaco with a crib that I can kick my feet up  
See the panties was shinin', freshly primin' first time I seen 'er  
Now she wanna ride high with her head in the sky, look down on all her people  
Ain't it crazy panty be crackin' when I'm slappin' them bones  
I was told to jump in and camp fire the Amazon my dogs  
So what's twerkin' and broken in here? I shouldn't thought of Po  
From them strippers that love the suckin' fuckin', get get down on the flo'  
Transformers can't fuck with this, that the way my dough flip  
Skyscraper tall when I creepy crawl, they crip on solar clipse  
Rise to the apes in my trunk and my terriers swang dine  
Make the pope cast votes when the rapture approach, my old school come around When I pull up, it's over  
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I pull up, it's over Then uncuff your chick  
She here legit, bitch Said bitch I pulled up on your turk  
Straight piller off with yo girl  
Said she wanna ride with it  
Just wanna get that dick cause she deserve it

And my backseat softer than a pillow top  
Pants so wet that it hit the spot  
And I'm a quench your thirst  
Man that nigga should've did it first  
You was holdin' hands and I was in a perse  
I'm gettin' dough dup on the city lights  
She right side, she can lift steel  
Tryna make show that her titties right  
We in the parkin' lot with the trunk open and sippin'  
Sittin' outside the whip with the world grand wheel like it's 19-96  
Yea chick, I'm ridin' dirty  
Kicks up bitch, I know you heard me tryna get the leg with the 84's  
Tank just don't say beg for mecy  
I just want the swangin' bangin'  
The work of the whole wide, leave you hangin'  
Gotta let 'em know I'm forever whole and kickin' doors open  
Pay what you owe me I told 'em When I pull up, it's over  
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She here legit, bitch See pimpin' is what pimpin' is and Mac can do what he feel like  
Trip the tray where that duck is stichin' and fold the boll so I peel right  
Candy paintin' on that Friday man, turn the grill on that woman  
Them fancy bucks that flipped wheel of the truck, you hear me not when I'm comin'  
That face so hard that it's numbin', that chrome so shinny it's blindin'  
Them seats so soft that I'm sinkin' in and so it's no need to recline 'em  
I drop the top and you see me, got different shit on this TV  
That one with Sopranos, the one with the wire  
The one that finally score up that aisle  
Woodrow Wilson goddamn knew that step come out when I grip it  
I represent for that D A T and ace the whole, I feel tippin'  
I chunk the dudes when I'm flippin', for my city I pull on  
R I P to the pimp, it's U G K for life and I'm gone When I pull up, it's over  
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She here legit, bitch

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