

Pull Up

Sir Michael Rocks

I take you to a place where water and ice meet
I take a quarter [?] lights out
Ain't no GPS above us and it's so se-
It's so secluded we can't even order GrubHub
I'm house sitting for the CEO of Xbox
Gimme the padlock, gimme the stash, the safe spot
I'm in a great spot, I'm in the pivotal position, boy
And if I get annoyed

I pull the pistol like I pull up at your bitches cribI'm pouring wine in a glass full of Benjamin
The lightening comin' from his hands like limbs to him
I'm burning bridges and I don't wanna reassemble them
Why would I? Why should I?
Why should I let them front this movie

Know we'll pull up quicker then some church socksI pull up, I pull up, I pull up
I pull up, I pull up, I pull up, I pull up
Who told you you could address me especially directly
I can't tolerate disrespect when you speak it's a waste of a breath
Please keep it down like we takin' a test, yes
Man I might ride up on a rhino
I'll snatch you by your spinal
If you talkin' bout some vinyl (man fuck that)
Im bout to start puttin' my albums out on Nat Geo
Charge you \$25.99, think I'm lying? Watch me reload
On the pussy like the page rolls up on my Macbook
I started with the basics and turned to a master
I'm having dinner talkin' bout my next arms deal
My dinner etiquette is surreal
I fold my napkin on my lap before I eat a meal
I put the paper on the table before I see the bill
I never tell the opposition what the mission is
I'm burning everything down, won't forget the bridge, nigga
I pull the pistol like I pull up at your bitches crib

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.