

# 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 crib I'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 socks I 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.

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