

# Pullin Up (feat. The Weeknd)

## Meek Mill

We wanted the world baby  
That's why we ended how we ended  
We chose to live how we live  
Well now you found the one, baby  
And you ain't tryna see nobody but him  
Nobody but him  
Ooh, ooh  
But I know you well  
Ooh, ooh  
Girl I know you well Tell your man to wait inside when I'm pullin' up  
Tell your man to wait inside when I'm pullin' up  
When I'm pullin' up, when I'm pullin' up, when I'm pullin' up  
When I'm pullin' up, when I'm pullin' up, when I'm pullin' up Pull up on you, put it on you  
Fuck you in the car, if he looking for you  
Seen you with your man and said "what up to ya"  
Like you ain't give me that work  
It was California 5 in the morning  
I was plotting on ya, we was hot as suana  
Tryna pop up on ya and fuck you good on that Purp  
We ended up getting faded  
We fell in love and we made it  
We only fucked we never never dated  
Come get your lady  
Holla [?] told me she skated  
That pussy was good as confessions  
I'm in the latest  
She ride the D like Mercedes  
I might just call her Mercedes  
Rocking margiela I might just design like a mason  
Don't tell nobody you my baby  
She fell in love with the real  
Now she don't fuck with the fakers  
Me and her nigga was sharing a home  
I'm talking like Clippers and Lakers  
And she get the D from a faker  
That pussy got me going crazy  
I know that these niggas gon' hate it  
But we only trip when we trip to Jamaica  
Just tell 'em Tell your man to wait inside when I'm pullin up

When I'm pullin up, when I'm pullin up, when I'm pullin up  
When I'm pullin up, when I'm pullin up, when I'm pullin up Pullin' up on that new thang  
Muse and my boo thang  
And she's a dime like who's saying  
And we kick shit, Liu Kang  
Problem is there only one me  
I'm like Bun B how I screw things  
Front stroke, back stroke  
I came, you came  
And your main nigga ain't fuckin' with me  
He ain't fuckin' with me  
Tell that nigga go wait inside  
When I pull up on you, you coming with me  
Talk dirty, you say its mines  
You say its mine when I'm coming in it  
Broke boys don't deserve pussy  
Therefore, you ain't fucking with her  
I'mma be there when that nigga get fly  
Soon as he slippin, I'm making you mine  
Buy you a rollie to make up for time  
And flood it all out to make sure you shine girl  
I'm never waiting in line, girl  
Let me just take you my world, girl  
Soon as that man stop frontin' on you  
You get the D from behind, girl Tell your man to wait inside when I'm pullin up  
When I'm pullin up, when I'm pullin up, when I'm pullin up  
When I'm pullin up, when I'm pullin up, when I'm pullin up

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