

# Pullin Up

Zach Farlow

ChorusWho is it  
Pullin up, pullin up  
I'm pullin up flexin  
Diamonds on my necklace  
Drivin while I'm sextin  
I'm pullin up flexin  
I'm pullin up pullin off  
Pullin up, pullin off  
Pullin in, pullin out  
Rollin in, rollin out  
I'm pullin up flexinVerse 1I am  
Someone pull a beat up I bet I'ma slam  
Someone turn the heat up I'm cool as a fan  
I swear  
I'm back at it, on my country shit  
You know dag nab it  
Bitch I'm country bitch and drop some bad habits  
But I'ma leave the ho cuz I'm a damn savage  
You know  
Now these girls scream my name everywhere that I go  
Where were you when I was sleepin down on that floor  
You ain't even pick up when I was broke down on that road  
Now I'm addressing you knowChorusI am, I'm sleep at the wheel bitch I'm gone off them zans  
Get up off the wheel got 1 hand in her pants  
I'm rollin from 12 with one foot on the gas  
I swear  
I'm a hefty hit, oh you a pop block  
On top I'm sittin and got a heart stop  
I keep droppin shit like when a hawk fly  
Till I'm outta here, just like a bomb drop  
I work too hard for this shit  
I play too smart to just quit  
Like some poker game and I'ma call his bluff with this royal flush in my deck  
To a big brush from a small life  
Cash big checks for a small price  
Think you up next, then you a damn lie  
Cuz I'ma kill the ref if he call a tieChorus

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