

Pull Up (feat. JME)

KSI & Randolph

Drip and sip
Drip and sip
Pull up, pull up, pull upPull up, pull up in the gold, I'm leading
All them other man need feeding
I don't wanna go Bombay
Dem man don't know what I do when I go from dealing
Leading the pack in black and I'm out with a bag
Step out with the phone and dab
Brush up on man with a duster
Put 'em on the drip and sip blockbuster
Win, win, win, that's the only M.O
Ring ring ring, I reply with N-O
Call me Leno, had it hot, ha
Switch up the ting as I hit bellow
Switch up the ting as I drink mellow
Switch up the ting in my black and yellow, so fresh, clean
Saw the ting and she pop like hello
Drink from the bottle, I'm making a puddle
Call up the server to clean up the bubbles
She want a slip of the glorious
Like I'm the warrior
She want a taste of the double
Holy moly, that's a holy rollie
Dripping, dripping
Icy skippin'
Showing, dipping
Like 'em curvy
Fucking early
Curb the calling
Why's she falling? So annoying
(Oh my God)
Give up the feeling of not feeling cold
Switch up on man if he now wanna flinch
Pussyhole, you're tryna save life with the clinch
Fresh on the net, I'm OP with the bait
118, 118, no debate
Letting them know I can never be late
CEO, bitch
Pull up, pull up in the gold, I'm leading
All them other man need feeding
I don't wanna go Bombay
Dem man don't know what I do when I go from dealing

Leading the pack in black and I'm out with a bag
Step out with the phone and dab
Brush up on man with a duster
Put 'em on the drip and sip blockbusterTrust, pull up, pull up, silent, can't pree me
I'm a Nike man, ACG me
I'm alright, fam, don't want freebies
SJW's can't PC me
Lyrics trouble you? Yeah man, me three
That's why man I write bars fam, easy
Don't like what I say? SMD please
Didn't do nothing last time, man, CA
Pull up, pull up outside and meet me
About drugs, what? Boots or GP?
About tug, what? Ropes in PE?
About slugs, what? Garden, green leaf?
Chat 'bout guns, you wish fam, genie
Piss yourself every time man see me
Soon as I say bonjour, fam, oui oui
Pull up, pull up them stats and see please
On road, online and TV
Durag, cane row or big greasy
Afro like Risky Roadz DVD
You're a Game Boy Color, I'm PC
You can take part but you can't compete, see
'Cause man's foundation, you can't beat me
Better luck next time GG
Pull up, pull up, vinyl or CD
Either one, fam, bust that wheelie
At your door like SKY or BT
Shake man up, get grimy and greezy
Road runner, dun told man, meep meep
RT1 not a dino GT
One wheel up to the sky like ET
Jake 100 stylistie, you see mePull up, pull up in the gold, I'm leading
All them other man need feeding
I don't wanna go Bombay
Dem man don't know what I do when I go from dealing
Leading the pack in black and I'm out with a bag
Step out with the phone and dab
Brush up on man with a duster
Put 'em on the drip and sip blockbusterCrown for the teeth
Royalty when I'm speaking the beef
I'm a G when it comes to the guap
I get M's when I play
I get M's when I stop
I get blem when I trade the devil for that letters
Watch me grow like I'm Madison Pettis
Styrofoam, a ten piece
Then I get the bag I popped from last week

I gun lean on that runway
2-18 on that one way
Feeling like Hamilton, F1
The key on the ball when they're needing me
They never play me before, now they feeling me
Diamonds, I know she adore when I'm dealing them
I'm rolling heavy
Don't try to press
Make you ugly like Betty
Bitch

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

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