

Attention (feat. Wiz Khalifa)

PnB Rock

Soon as I pull up
Yeah, my wrist want attention
Got your bitch in my section
I can feel all the tension
By the way did I mention
I'm with all of my henchman
And you know they on gold, yeah woah
Soon as I pull up
And my wrist on froze
And your bitch she chose
I'm with all of my bros
And we gon' keep on flexin'
And we gon' keep on flexin'
Balling hard no question, yeah
Soon as I pull up
Steady chasing, the money it took me to better places
Black diamonds with the white diamonds, yeah we call that shit segregation
VVS's yeah they always shining
Got 'em sick you can peep they faces
Mighta said I ain't fucking with him but you can never I say I ever hated
All this gas got me elevated
They ain't think that I will ever make it
Your bitch she gave me good brain, you can tell she was educated
I beat the pussy, I never ate it
She can never say we ever dated
She can never be my main cause I'm in too love with the big faces
While you be holding hands
with your bitch
I been in the car, popping xans with your bitch
Me and all my man's hit your bitch
I'm bout to get some head in my whip, yeah
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And we gon' keep on flexin'
Balling hard no question, yeah
Soon as I pull up Open my door, [?]
I want your hoe
Nobody know, I been on the low
Made me a million, the game got a dealing
I'm concerned about you 'cause all you my children
I'm rollin' and sippin' (I'm rollin' and sippin')
Go smoke 'til the ceiling (go smoke 'til the ceiling)
She ain't tryna fuck, get right in the truck and move on to some' different
I'm always getting paid, getting [?] you see how I'm living
I hop in my ride [?] and now that bitch tippin'
Whole lotta Bombay, whole lotta Hennessy
Whole lotta niggas 'round to hold down my enemies
Whole lotta weed getting rolled in a paper plane
Whole lotta bitches scream my name Soon as I pull up
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And we gon' keep on flexin'
Balling hard no question, yeah
Soon as I pull up Bitches be waiting on me
'Cause all of these diamonds be skating on me
I take his bitch and I know that he sad
He can't do shit but keep hating on me
'Cause he know the gang is with me
And he know they ain't playing me
And he know that they're sprayin' for me Soon as I pull up
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