

# Cardi B, Pull Up

[Intro]

SwiftOnDemand

[Chorus]

Hella fake, you better pull up on me  
I hope you feel the same when you see my face, you better pull up on me  
Ain't no backin' down, prepared to shake, you better pull up on me  
Now you wanna be my friend, no you ain't safe, you better pull up, homie  
Pull up, pull up, pull up, pull up on me  
Pull up, pull up, pull up, pull up on me  
I heard you talkin' cray, I know you hella fake, you better pull up on me  
I hope you feel the same when you see my face

[Verse 1]

No, I don't think they know  
They don't know how this go  
They think I'm broke  
What a fuckin' joke  
When I walk in the door, I gets my dough  
Then a bitch get low  
I used to kill them poles, now I kill them shows  
They don't like my growth, well fuck ya hoes  
Yeah, 'cause all my bitches that be gettin' with me  
If I put a fifty, they gon' put a fifty  
Every night, ask Sue's rendezvous  
It was Kita, Sweetness, and Ashanti with me  
I had to go get it on some real shit  
If you a real bitch, you gon' feel this  
Every single nigga that came my way  
I finesse and juug on some ill shit  
So much people think they know my pussy  
But no one can say they fucked  
Please show me hoe facts  
Name-drop, round 'em up  
That bum bitch like to run her mouth  
I swear to God I'ma lay her out  
When I catch you on the side of town  
My Guiseppe heels gonna stomp you out  
I'm tired of playin', I'm tired of playin'  
I'ma give you hell, you gon' think I'm Satan  
I see you mad 'cause I'm 'bout to have this whole shit on lock  
Incarceration  
Someone gave you wrong information  
You try to play me, that's confirmation  
But it's all good 'cause when you see my face  
Shit don't come out like it's constipation

[Pre-Chorus]

You stuck, bitch, yeah  
I know it sucks, bitch, yeah  
Pull up, bitch, yeah  
Like wassup, bitch, yeah

[Chorus]

Pull up on me  
I heard you talkin' cray, I know you hella fake, you better pull up on me  
I hope you feel the same when you see my face, you better pull up on me  
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Now you wanna be my friend, no you ain't safe, you better pull up, homie

[Verse 2]

Let's go, I mean come on now, who you tryna flex for?  
Why you actin' like I won't leave you down in the ground?  
But you knew what it was from the get-go

That Cardi on some new shit  
Get that money then I go flip  
Some people think I'm just a dumb bitch  
If that was true I wouldn't have shit, yeah  
Bronx bitch 'til the day I die  
I did my dirt and I ain't gotta lie  
You can talk crazy on IG  
But when I run up, let them hands fly  
I don't fuck around with no fuckin' clowns  
Any niggas with me, they fuckin' hounds  
Any bitches with me, they fuckin' down  
So if you really 'bout it, then pull up now

[Pre-Chorus]

You stuck, bitch, yeah  
I know it sucks, bitch, yeah  
Pull up, bitch, yeah  
Like wassup, bitch, yeah

[Chorus]

Pull up on me  
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