

Wiz Khalifa, Pull Up

A hit, good one Richard

When I'm in L.A., pedal to the floor, mane
Your bitch in my face, she must be a hoe, mane
Money in the way, I can't see my floor, mane
Pull up, 'Ventador, ayy, watch my doors, mane
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Your bitch on my line, she hit me every day
'Bout them dollar signs, always gettin' paid
Bad bitch in New York, bad bitch in L.A
Said I gotta go, she want me to stay
By the pound, bitch I blow it by the pound
'Specially when I'm outta town
Ain't my gang? You not allowed
Get a chick and lock her down
Ain't hot, think we got it now
Your bitch in the lost and found
Started small, we bossin' now
Not a sound

She wan' smoke my dope, ayy
Let her smoke my dope, ayy
Fuck her in her ghost, yeah
Pull off in a Ghost, yeah
I don't know 'bout you, yeah
One thing that I know, ayy
That I got the dough, yeah
That I got the dough, ayy

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Money in the bank, money in the safe
Got my business straight, now I'm switchin' states
(Now I'm switchin' states)
Now I'm shinin' on 'em, now I win the race
Now these bitches chase, now these niggas hate
But these chips I chase
Gas in my joint, gas in my tank
Hit it once, hyperventilate
I do what I want, fuck what they say
What you think? Bitch it's Taylor Gang

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