

Pull Up (feat. Lil Uzi Vert)

Wiz Khalifa

When I'm in L.A., pedal to the floor, mane
Your b! tch 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
When I'm in L.A., pedal to the floor, mane
Your b! tch 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
Your b! tch on my line, she hit me every day
'Bout them dollar signs, always getting paid
Bad b! tch in New York, bad b! tch in L.A
Said I gotta go, she want me to stay
Spy the pound, b! tch I blow it by the pound
'Specially when I'm outta town
Ain't my gang? You not allowed
Get the chicken, flock her down
Ain't hot, think we got it now
Your b! tch in the lost and found
Started small, we bossing now
Not a sound
She wan smoke my dope, ayy
Let her smoke my dope, ayy
Fvck her in her ghost, ayy
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 way, I can't see my floor, mane
Pull up, Ventador, ayy, watch my doors, mane
Money in the bank, money in the safe
Got my business straight, now I'm sw! tching states
Now I'm sw! tching states
Now I'm shining on em, now I win the race
Now these b! tches chase, now these n! ggas hate
But these chips I chase
Gas in my joint, gas in my tank
Hit it once, hyperventilate

I do what I want, fvck what they say
What you think? B! tch it's Taylor GangShe wan smoke my dope, ayy
Let her smoke my dope, ayy
Fvck her in her ghost, ayy
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>