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, maneYour 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, avy Let her smoke my dope, avy Fvck her in her ghost, avy 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, avyWhen 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 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, avy Let her smoke my dope, ayy Fvck her in her ghost, avy 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, ayyWhen 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 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/