

# 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  
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 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  
Yeah, my wrist want attention  
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I can feel all the tension  
By the way did I mention  
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And you know they on gold, yeah woah  
Soon as I pull up  
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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 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  
Yeah, my wrist want attention  
Got your bitch in my section  
I can feel all the tension  
By the way did I mention  
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And you know they on gold, yeah woah  
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And we gon' keep on flexin'  
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Soon as I pull up

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>