

J.Star

"Pick Up"

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Yeah, yeah, yeah
Good money, yeah

Hook:

Money in the air, til the pussy hit the floor
We just ordered twenty bottles, about to order twenty
more
Try to pick up, pick up
Don't tell em who your daddy!
Try to pick up, pick up
Don't tell em who your daddy!
I'm just about to go roly before I came out here in the
stove
About to throw a low.. so she can go and get on!
Try to pick up, pick up
Don't tell em who your daddy!
Try to pick up, pick up
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That pussy like a house.. ten thousand in deposit
When I throw them dollars up, she gonna need a
fucking mop
When I throw them dollars up, watch it swing as I was..
Here's a movie, here's a ticket, and I saw them working
pop!
See that pussy like a ... and I'm breaking in those
drawers
All these ice on my wrist, I know you're thirsty, what you
drink?
Girl, that ass is a boat, watching Titanic sink
Put that pussy on my plate, thirty dishes in the sink
Make it.. on your face, all ass, no waist!
I like that pussy kept tight, like...
I don't say no bitch, you niggas put 'em in the seif!
I only buy mad shots, can I fly 'em from Atlanta?
I got your woman in my pen, I mean that pussy mean
some more
Left my ...and a pair of ice skates
See me in my sexy house shoes, I do this for a living,
huh!

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Fuck these niggas' feelings, bring the money in a
wheelchair
Drop it to the floor like it's...
Now drop it to the floor like you spilled it out your cup
Now drop it to the floor, bust that ass, don't wipe it out
About presidential roly, but I named it... Obama
Now shake it, shake it like your... extension
When I'll break your ass up, you gonna need the
paramedics
Tell them sweet pussy niggas fly again with diabetics
Why you sell my speakers, but my bitch thinking, yes
Lord!
...piece around my neck, cost thirty racks, yes Lord!
Lamborghini ass, I see that... in the front
Keep my bitches in a box, so ready acting the way they
do
Cruising through the city and I'm fresher than a soap
Cruising through the city and I'm fresher than a soap
Got paper in the street like I'm out here in the flier
I just keep strapping your bitch, string a bell, a wire,
huh!

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