

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
Don't tell em who your daddy!

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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