

## Sheek Louch

### "Pull Tha Cars Out"

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We make the club jump, every time we walk in this bitch  
Yeah, we shining, you can tell my niggas is rich  
Rose and patron at my throne, women at my feet  
Staring like they want me to beat  
This New York rap, I'm on the other side of the map  
Now nigga play strap with a bitch on my lap  
Back to back on the ftr, bitch cigar  
You can tell as a star in one of these scars  
Sheek go ghostface, yeah bird on the wrist  
Mask on face, I the realest in this  
Everybody trying, but they can't do it like this  
This don don is start, apparently they miss out

[Hook] x 2

Hey yo, pull tha cars out, we getting money over here  
Them bottles on the table, the weed in the air  
The women staring at us, the haters ice trilling  
Wu block, you know we in the building

Every hood spot, they know me,  
Loyal females who can just give me the twack  
They show me, like I'm a big stock broker on wall street  
I said nah, I'm the big drug dealer from 4e  
A lot of guacamollie, know a lot of parolies  
Slung in front a lot of these dellies eating canolies  
I stay on the front line like private advancing airports  
And live by the code, I'ma bust mine  
Word, tony stark, shawty wob got her tongue in my ear  
Don't get a stain on my porscha  
Light skin, says she a virgo, says she love my road  
game and my birgo  
A baby ghost appeared from the blunt smoke  
And lingered to her hair and set in her close  
A bag ... 38 snug nose, I stole that  
And still fuck her when the club close

[Hook] x 2

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Buck 50 on your face, hunned stacks on the car  
I spin a rack to take it that rap back to mall  
I'm a cash ruler, ruler zig zag alah  
Get my money off the hook like I'm abdul jabar  
Get my money off the book like Steve Hard...  
Act hard, but they giving, they think like a man  
But they back like they women  
I never trust a broad with that ink god we trust  
Only trust in god look at me  
I'm what these little haters wanna be  
I'm your man 50 grand that keep it 100g  
I'm that block on fire it's like 103  
Rappers coming dime a dozen but they don't come in  
the p  
You finding me the q racks when you coming with  
cheese  
And the people you come up with they become  
enemies  
We got the city under siege  
Where the titus ladies, where the titus... bees

[Hook] x 2

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