Young Thug, Travis Scott, Pick Up the Phone (ft.

I pour a four up
I call your hoe up
Just to fuck her and show her
I just went, got my dough up
Pullin' off and I'm gone!
Then I go and pour four up
Then I roll up that roll up
Then I'm callin' your hoe up
Like: "Brrrrr"

Pick up the phone, baby
Like: "Brrrrr"
I know you're home, baby
It's lit!
I'm in the zone, baby
Straight up!
I just poured up a four baby

Never will I cheat on you
Never will I commit treason
Blowin' a bag on you
Do all of that for no reason
I'm a pull up and murk too
Hittin' the block and I'm bleedin'
Throwing that Rollie on you
I like the way it be freezin'
"Brrrrr"