

# Kills, Pull A U

Pull a u in a sexy car  
Got your black magic  
And your two dollar love  
Pull a u in ya dust dusty car  
Got your black magic  
And your two dollar love

Pull a u with your sexy low car  
Got your black magic  
And your two dollar love

Pull a u honey, and get me too  
I'm your black magic  
And your two dollar love, go right

I'm not trying to wake you up  
I'm not trying to wake you up

Don't clean it up  
Don't lean it back  
Get on the hood  
Ain't nothing to lose  
Sit at your two dollar love

They pull the string on everything  
Your black magic  
And your two dollar love, go right

I'm not trying to wake you up  
I'm not trying to wake you up  
I'm not trying to wake you up  
I'm not trying to wake you up

Black magic and your two dollar love  
Black magic and your two dollar love  
Black magic and your two dollar love  
Black magic and your two dollar love  
Go right