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"