

Trader Joe

Jungleussy

[Verse 1]

I think I like him more than I like Trader Joe's
I'll swallow kids if he start eatin' vegetables
New York nigga with the love for Arizonas
I got the juice he 'bout to start sippin' on
You see how it be, you ain't know you needed me
Now I'm all in your room
Look at you, want a piece of me
The right fruit hangin' off the tree
I'm a mango mami, pero te quiero papi
But not more than I want to, been makin' so much money

[Chorus]

You gon' hit my phone when I get home
You gon' sing this song like all day long [Verse 2]
Stank attitude, bad allergies, might embarrass you
Make your granny see me at your barbecue
Pop a Plan B, stop the family, your father not cute
I'm starvin' at the function, I'm marvellin' at your cousin
Do he know where the stashes at?
Where the lobster, the crabs and the pasta's at?
He laughed at me, he do though
I can see his [?] inside my noodle [Chorus]
You gon' hit my phone when I get home
You gon' sing this song like all day long

[Bridge]

We don't fuck, he just pick me up from Trader Joe's
Carry all my groceries and lick on all my toes
Tryna cuff but I know you gonna leave me 'lone
When my phone ring it's 'cause of niggas seen the way I grow
We don't fuck, he just pick me up from Trader Joe's
Carry all my groceries and lick on all my toes
Tryna cuff but I know you gonna leave me 'lone
When my phone ring it's 'cause of niggas seen the way I grow [Chorus]
You gon' hit my phone when I get home
You gon' sing this song like all day long
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