

Trap Phone (feat. Jadakiss)

Belly

1: Belly]

She used to sell me dreams by the milligram
Chasin' highs we'll never feel again
I told her bring it back and make it real again
I told her bring it back and make it real again
Still got your number in my trap phone
I hit the pussy get the same high
I know your homegirl waitin' for you back home
I pull up and fuck you at the same time
I won't ever hit you from the main line
Got some nerve blowin' up my land line
Bitch you must be out your damn mind
Bitch you must be out your damn mind
Locked inside the room just the two of us
What made us love each other is what ruined us
I almost overdosed in the hills again
Tell her bring it back and make it real again
I only hit you from the trap phone
Come pull up and get your back blown
Close the door and put the latch on
Won't save her but she hit me on the bat phone
Bitch you got me poppin' pills again
Hittin' Vegas with a mil to spend
You got the wave baby I just want to swim again
Ooh, bring it back and make it real again
Phone blingin' my phone blingin'
Phone blingin' my phone blingin'
I could sell this loud for like a quarter million
I could sell this loud for like a quarter million
Trap phone
Trap phone
Trap phone

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>