

Phone (feat. NAV)

Smokepurpp

Hahaha
Good job, First
Yah-ah-ah-ah-ah
Ey mama, uh
HuhShe just hit my phone (hello, brrr)
Fuck that bitch (who?), kick her out the door (hello?)
She just hit my phone (hello, what, brrr), my phone (ooh)
She just hit my phone (my phone), smash that bitch, go out that door (go out the door, purpp)
Go out the door, yeah (door)
She just hit my phone, go out the door, yeah
Fuck that bitch, she out the door, yeah (brrr, oh)
Fuck that bitch, I kick her out the door, yeah
I just wanna smash (wanna smash)
I just wanna smash and smoke this gas (yah, huh, ooh)
I just wanna smash (smash, smash)
If my nigga wanna smash, then I'ma pass, yeah, yeah
Yeah, in the Tesla (skrrt, skrrt)
I'm so extra (extra)
Got like three iPhones, I don't even ever text her (brr, huh, ooh, yeah, ooh)
Glock inside my mattress (my mattress)
Glock inside my hand (inside my)
Yeah she want that Molly 'cause that Molly look like sand (it look like, ahh)
I can tell she want me, got two-thousand dollar pants (aha)She just hit my phone (hello, brrr)
Fuck that bitch (who?), kick her out the door (hello?)
She just hit my phone (hello, what, brrr), my phone (ooh)
She just hit my phone (my phone), smash that bitch, go out that door (go out the door, Purpp)
Go out the door, yeah (door)
She just hit my phone, go out the door, yeah (don't hit my phone)
Fuck that bitch, she out the door, yeah (kick her out the door)
Fuck that bitch, I kick her out the door, yeah
She said: You can text me back, why you wanna call for?
She do what she can, while I'm doing what I want
Hit that bitch one time and then I kick her out the door
I just bought a pint, I hit up Purpp, I need some smoke
I'm a rockstar with no band, but I got bands
Call her when I land, she change her plans
Always had a plan, yeah, to be the man, yeah
Came up sellin' grams, now bitches hit me on the 'Gram, yeah
Louis V., Supreme
Your man ain't got no swag, he hashtag "true religion fees"
Got a check and run it up (run it up)
All my chains on but I'm keepin' somethin' tucked (pew)

Sawed my shotty off, now that's my little pump
She just hit my phone (hello, brrr)
Fuck that bitch (who?), kick her out the door (hello?)
She just hit my phone (hello, what, brrr), my phone (ooh)
She just hit my phone (my phone), fuck that bitch, go out that door (go out the door, Purpp)
Go out the door, yeah (door)
She just hit my phone, go out the door, yeah
Fuck that bitch, she out the door, yeah
Fuck that bitch, I kick her out the door, yeah (yeah)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>