

# 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 <https://www.omusic.in/>