Nemo

Joey Trap

This a different level you heard

Look

Got bricks like free throw Purp make me lean back like fat joe Tool in my bitch purse Home Depot Baby give me those straps you don't need those

Yea I'm black and I'm Puerto Rican Said she wanna gimmie throat, now ya bitch eating They say Joey throwin' bands and never have a reason Kloud god bring hope nigga fuck a demon

Bend it over she a thot bitch Young rich squad kloud gang fuck the opp shit Chinese food laumain we got chopsticks Sorry I won't ever push a broom where the mop sticks

Wet em up

We gone wet em up

Couple bands

On my wrist

I just wet it up

Cocaine through her nose she gon sweat it out Think I'm married to the money she won't lemme out

Yeah my name Joey Trap hoe

Niggas rocking wit me everywhere like a black coat

My choppa sing hella loud like a c note

Niggas looking for me can't find me Nemo

Say it louder bitch I need more

Made another hunnid bands still need more When it's coming to that paper Ima fiend tho

Look ma no hands watch her deep throat

Bitch I'm onna Keys

And if you asking bout your girl that bitch is on her knees

You know my music Ima do it always for the cheese

So what I'm bouta do?

I make her feet bleed

Boop bop imma bleed the bitch Through 20 bands on the arm I AP'd the wrist He be tryina get up in my party he ain't make the list Shawty over here is bending over like the exorcist SH - Shake that laffy taffy feel like fabo on it Gangsters move in silence nina got potatoes on it Niggas iffy uh, like I got a rainbow on me She be shaking ass bust it down and bend it over

> Hell nah won't break me Blue strips blue print like Jay z Look alive non stop like Tay Keith New York 10 bands at Macy's

> > This a real nigga party

Sip a lot of lean or just pour up some Bacardi

You can go ahead and dance, think the homegirl off a molly

If you isn't turning up you not invited so I'm sorry aye

Yeah my name Joey Trap hoe

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Say it loud bitch I need more

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And bitch I'm onna Keys

And if you asking bout your girl that bitch is on her knees you know my music Ima do it for always for the cheese

So what I'm bouta do?

I make her feet bleed

Over

Over

TRAP!

Bitch

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/