

# Juice Box (feat. Yung Joc)

## Gorilla Zoe

I make a Juice box wet, wet, wet, wet, wet, wet  
I make a Juice box drip, drip, drip, drip, drip, drip  
I make a Juice box talk, talk, talk, talk, talk, talk  
I make a Juice box pop, pop, pop, pop, pop, popMy eyes low  
Chinky like Mr. Miyagi  
Extra fresh, I'm drippin' to Isa Miyaki  
Wax on, wax off like Karate Kid  
28's on tha Chevy, ya know what it is  
Me & my dogs hit the club like bam  
The trunk be like wam  
Them hoes be like damn  
Walk up in the club, neighborhood superstars  
Buyin' up the bar, cushin' a cigar  
A bitch on each arm, and both them hoes foreign  
Menagin' widcha boy, tryna drink my unborn  
Lickin' on each otha, acrobatics wid they tongue  
Shake it like Beyonce, go ring the alarm  
I make a Juice box wet, wet, wet, wet, wet, wet  
I make a Juice box drip, drip, drip, drip, drip, drip  
I make a Juice box talk, talk, talk, talk, talk, talk  
I make a Juice box pop, pop, pop, pop, pop, popI go hard  
Hard like a rock  
I pogo stick a bitch  
Until she holla stop  
The juice box wet  
Drippin' like a model  
Treat her like a rope  
And tie her in a knot  
Hood nigga shit meet me at the Travelodge  
Bring some Red Bulls and some Trojan extra large  
Work a big chop, she gon' lose a lot of carbs  
Make that juice box talk, man I make that pussy fart  
The girl can't win  
Once I get it in  
I turn her ass over  
And make her back In  
I beat it for an hour  
Than I rest for 10  
And grab another rubber  
And do it all again  
I make a Juice box wet, wet, wet, wet, wet, wet  
I make a Juice box drip, drip, drip, drip, drip, drip

I make a Juice box talk, talk, talk, talk, talk, talk  
I make a juice box pop, pop, pop, pop, pop, pop Yung Joc  
Is it the way I say my name  
The way I rock my chain  
The way I walk into the club  
Drive the hoes insane  
I roll with hood figgas  
Real niggas, money gettas  
Fuck with us, ay choppa hit ya  
Choppa split ya shit  
Uh enough of all that  
Tryna make a juice box wet fall back  
I whip it out what do u call that?  
She got scared baby girl, haul ass  
But I just follow the drip, follow the drip... now  
She's all on my dick, she's all on my dick... wow  
She's rockin' her hips, she's rockin' her hips... pow  
Now she's callin' it quits, callin' it quits... I make a Juice box wet, wet, wet, wet, wet, wet  
I make a Juice box drip, drip, drip, drip, drip, drip  
I make a Juice box talk, talk, talk, talk, talk, talk  
I make a Juice box pop, pop, pop, pop, pop, pop

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