

# Nokia

Father

I got caller ID  
And I don't pick up if it ain't the guala callin' me  
Flip phone Nokia  
Red bone Lolita  
Hands in her panties watchin' flicks on Toshiba  
Other hand on my jammy case these niggas want my reup

These niggas talkin' bout they got four cell phones and they ju ggin' and bumpin', boy I know you on ya mama at&t cell phone pl an, boy I see ya with ya iPhone 5  
Hustlin' off that you tryna do fed time I'm talkin' bout iCloud , GPS and all that, boy I pay my cell phone bill with a green dot card  
Fuck you talkin bout

Flip phone Nokia, flip phone Nokia  
Flip phone Nokia, flip phone Nokia  
Flip phone Nokia, flip phone Nokia

Your favorite producer on my line tryna say I'm next  
But I'm on the man right now on my Moto X  
Emails all day, junk mail full of money  
Servin' digital dope, just like my bro Sonny  
Got damn I'm metro boomin' cause I'm really on the southside  
Makin' plays at waffle house, Bojangles, Church's, Popeyes  
This shit smokin', have you chokin', fuck around your back gone hurt  
If you want a pack like that then call my fuckin' cell phone, jerk

Ya, ya, ya, shawty damn shawty damn shawty damn, when you gone come 'round without your man  
(When you coming through) [x4]