

# Cell Boomin

Maxo Kream

Stains hit my phone cus I'm trapping like a bitch  
Facetimin' with the plug but my phone on 3%  
Don't be playin' on my line tell me what you tryna get  
Hate when niggas want work but they ask to send a pic  
I got pounds, I got zips but I could never serve a nick  
I got rounds, I got clips and I could never shoot and miss  
Top Shoota Dun dodda nigga real ting diss  
On Instagram thottin' hoes sendin' naked pics  
Call your bitch make a flick hit again and call it quits  
Metro fuck a Sprint no location on my shit  
Servin' niggas fake bricks remixed with packs, sell it cheap  
Watch me quarterback plays like a 28 sweep  
All day juggin' on my trap phone  
Gettin' on my my nerves switch to airplane mode  
Selling hella drugs to a patient  
Young nigga trappin' out the vacant

Stupid little bitch wanna front on five grams  
You a petty little ho  
Three pounds of the gas going for the five bands  
Get the plug on the phone  
If it ain't about the hunnids nigga what the fuck you want  
I might ship it out to Cali while you smokin' home grown  
Phone goin' off trappin' like a muthafucker  
Karo a whole pint serve it to a dumb sucka

Stop playin' on my phone  
Aye you at the crib, bitch I'm always fucking home  
Best had text 'before you come, nigga you don't know me  
Flip phone Nokia to keep it lowkey  
Yup, got a cholo I only hit on Motarola  
Keep good coke, I don't mean Coca Cola  
Speak a little Spanish, yea mamacita hola  
Yeah I hit it raw, hope I don't catch Ebola  
Damn that was ignorant, going to blame it on my pigment  
Niggas think they see me but they only see a figment  
Habitual bitch-getter, pick of the litter, nigga  
How the hell you figure you better?  
You the type of nigga take a bitch leave the cheddar  
I'm the type of nigga get the money get her wetter  
Need more provolone, nigga need feta  
Need to leave that ho alone, nigga do better

Stupid little bitch wanna front on five grams  
You a petty little ho  
Three pounds of the gas going for the five bands  
Get the plug on the phone  
If it ain't about the hunnids nigga what the fuck you want  
I might ship it out to Cali while you smokin' home grown  
Phone goin' off trappin' like a muthafucker  
Karo a whole pint serve it to a dumb sucka

Stupid bitch hit my phone askin' can I front a sack  
Told that petty little ho she could never call me back  
Only time I text a ho when I'm feenin for some cat  
But I could never let the pussy come between me and the trap  
On vyvanse, on molly I could never take a nap

Open 24/7 come and get it asap  
Even sell flatscreens got a couple Apple Macs  
Got so many guns that I even sell straps  
Middle fingers to the laws put it all on Snapchat  
Only use this phone to trap so I don't got a lotta apps  
Got 3 different numbers tryna dodge a wire tap  
Get the weed from amigo, get the xans from the japs  
All day trappin' like a fool  
My little brother movin' packs after school  
Sellin' hella drugs to a junkie  
Young nigga juggin' cross the country

Stupid little bitch wanna front on five grams  
You a petty little ho  
Three pounds of the gas going for the five bands  
Get the plug on the phone  
If it ain't about the hunnids nigga what the fuck you want  
I might ship it out to Cali while you smokin' home grown  
Phone goin' off trappin' like a muthafucker  
Karo a whole pint serve it to a dumb sucka