

Fuck Your Phone

Snow Tha Product

Every ti-time
Every ti-time
Every time you with me, you be staying on your phone
And every time I look at you
I see that stupid glow up of your phone
Go f*ck your phone
Go, go, go, go, go f*ck your phone
Go f*ck your phone, your phone
E-e-e-every time you with me, you be stayin' on your phone
And every time I look at you
I see that stupid glow up of your phone
Go f*ck your phone,
Y-y-your phone.
Go f*ck your phone,

I swear to God that I'm just like UGH!
UGH! Look, I'm bout two seconds from grabbing that getro pcs
And chunking that shit right up at your head
Cause I swear that I hope you lose reception
Or that yo' shit get disconnected
cause I'm so tired of your no job-having ass
All on this date disrespecting
It's like every time that you come around
I just see that stupid glow right up off your phone
And up off you dome
And ya got me talking to myself like I'm alone
Got a girl like me about ready to explode
Ima need me a man that's fully grown
Ain't worried about retweets
Livin up in these streets
Beep beep boy you better watch that road
what the hell is so urgent that you worried bout that bird
And that lil timeline
Better be sure that's really worth the fact that
You bout to kiss my ass bye-bye
Wasting my time with your sideline ass
Phone giggling all bright-eyed all immature
Looking ass grown lil boy
Get the hell up out my eyesight
I got real problems, real life
got real shit that ima deal with
And you been up on it
Call it killing time
well that's it, you really just killed it
So f*ck you f*ck your phone
F*ck your social network
Ima go out in the real world as a real girl
You hang ten in your net surf

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Umm she wanna instagram her dinner
Tweet that she having fun and shit
I message ain't delivered
OMG SMH what a bummer bitch
Now days two people be next to each other
Don't talk just twitter mention each other
Texting each other
Oh shit, God forbid y'all show interest in each other
OMG I'm having so much fun
Woo this party's awesome
Umm sure it is
And so much so you gon sit up on your phone and gossip bout it
Who did what, and what they did
And who in love
and who been friends
And who hate who
And who say when and who got fired
And who just quit and this shit is wack
My phone is off I'm getting crunk
I'm getting crunk, I'm living life
Finna f*cking ball
We getting drunk see, got fat bitches
And skinny bitches
And medium bitches, and thick bitches
And most of the world won't see it
F*ck it, ima twitpic it

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Go f*ck your phone, your phone
E-e-e-every time you with me, you be stayin' on your phone
And every time I look at you
I see that stupid glow up of your phone
Go f*ck your phone,
Y-y-your phone.
Go f*ck your á1-hone,
Go f*ck your phone,