

# Gorilla Zoe ft. Yung Joc, Juice Box

[Yung Joc:] Ay Zoe

[Gorilla Zoe:] Whaddup Joc

[Yung Joc:] There's alotta women out here

[Gorilla Zoe:] Yuh

[Yung Joc:] And all they wanna do is have a good time that's right

[Gorilla Zoe:] Hehehehe

[Yung Joc:] We gotta give em somethin new to say

[Gorilla Zoe:] Like what?

[Yung Joc:] Let's name it somethin else

[Gorilla Zoe:] Juice box?

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:]

My eyes low

Chinky like Mr. Miyagi

Extra fresh, I'm drippin' to isa miyagi

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 tounge

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, pop

[Gorilla Zoe:]

I 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 redbulls 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  
Now whip it out what do u call that?  
She got skin babygirl, 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