

# Teyana Taylor

## "Traffic Stop"

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[Verse 1:]

I like BBC, hoodies, and stuff.  
Bape make kickers yea that's watsup.  
Hogging dem jeans, same cut different pocket,  
Everybody know it's all about that back pocket,  
Diamonds on my neck, d-diamonds on my grillz,  
Skittle colored, taste the rainbow,  
Wrist don't chill,  
Yea, Yea  
I spent a couple miill.  
But that's OK cause Teyana got a deal

[Chorus:]

Sitting at the bus stop, suckin on a lollipop, in my ice  
cream top,  
I can make the traffic stop,  
I can make the traffic stop,  
I-I could make the  
I could make the  
Sitting at the bus stop, suckin on a lollipop, in my ice  
cream top,  
I can make the traffic stop,  
I can make the traffic stop,  
I-I could make the traffic stop

[Verse 2:]

I like skateboards, bikes and things,  
Packed in the back of that old white thing,  
Keys keys jingling,  
No light scenes,  
Boys screaming I'm so sweet 16,

Speaking of which,  
Y'all know where the party,  
Y'all know who fell through just like Barbie,  
Who brought the 80's back like that old Atari  
Y'all know Teyana get the party started,  
So crazy so retarded,  
I'm so New York,  
I'm so damn Harlem,  
Check it,  
Pharell said I beg your pardon,

Hold up,  
I ain't even gotta look no farther  
She's nuts,  
My swagga oh so mean,  
Number one draft pick on that star track team.

(chorus) 2x

(repeat)2x  
im the gurl wit the real big hair  
bamboo earrings got about to pair  
(wipe me down)  
got about to pair  
(wipe me down)  
got about to pair

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