

Ay
It's the fucking Bandman, you heard?
Ay, look
Hold on, look, wait
Hold on, look, wait
Mr don't cuff that, you heard?
You know how this shit go, ay

Hold on wait, baby girl it's the Bandman
Come and take you a ride to the band land
Give you this dick, make you cum out your sweat glands
Love when it slipping and slide, feel like wetland, hah
Let me stop talking macky
Fuck all the lust, I just wanna make you happy
Love when you play in my hair, call it nappy
Them niggas you fucking be giving me wacky
Wait, they hating on me, got vendettas, uh
Put my trust in this Beretta
Niggas be talking, they hating, I let them
'Cause I really know if I want they can wet 'em
Ask about me, I'm that nigga
Me, I be chilling while gang pulling triggers
Tryna get mama a house and some figures
I know the gold coming, I'm really a digger

Ay, look

Baby girl I'm a lion, a Leo
If he play, set it off like I'm Cleo
Four five six to his dome, ain't no C-lo
Brodie slide on a bike like he D-Bo
Bully, jumped in this shit all the way
Fully, chasing this bag, I ain't talking no Louis
Love when I play in her box
Goofy, then she started catching feelings
Moody, I cannot fuck with these rappers, they booty
Remember when they said that club shit was booty
Now they telling all they friends that they knew me
The bitches that I got the booty big Judy
Hah, how I like it
She on my body, she know she can't fight it
Dropping these songs, I just hope that you like it
If not I'ma hop in that stu and keep trying