

# Impressed

Bandokay

Bo-bo, bo-bo  
(Itchy, is that how you're goin' on, yeah?)  
Y'know, y'know, ah

Yo, to the right (Ah-ah), to the left (Ah-ah)  
Arch your bunda, I'm impressed (Y'know)  
Fucked her, then I lost interest  
Real street nigga, still gotta invest (Gang, gang)  
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Real street nigga, still gotta invest (Bands)

Yo, I put bands on his head, yeah, dead man (Dead man)  
I see him from far, he with them man (Ay)  
CY wan' drive  
He's lovin' the glide  
But Bug wan' hop on the ped, fam (Ay, Bando)  
Yo, and if you get bun like Jojo did  
Just please don't run to the fed man (Ay)  
She gon' ride all night when I slide inside  
Did I remind her of her ex man? (Jokeman)  
Yo, She don't have a clue of the things we do (Uh-uh, uh-uh)  
Pull up, surprise, peek-a-boo (Bo-bo)  
They say Junebug really gone KuKu (Yeah)  
I can't fully confirm till he loose, his screw (Y'know, y'know)  
Dip, splash, never do Kung Fu (Uh-uh, uh-uh)  
Bust that M, didn't use juju (Ay, bust that)  
African boy, Ghana man  
I was breakin' down food, so I love fufu (Bombaclaat)  
Yardman start steppin' on my string vest (Yeah)  
Made my first hundred, I was impressed  
I tried do Bitcoin and invest  
Talkin' highly, slow down with your slim chest (I ain't seen my down)  
We turn the road side flames  
Bro smoked him, guns catch both interest (Brr)  
3 2 smoke, my man out of his clothes  
He woulda been dead, shoulda been dead (Bye)  
Yo, back then, Lil Sav was D-dot (Gang, gang)  
Trip up, hold 12 like he got (Ay, wet that)  
Detour, I can't rate on the these lot (Uh-uh, uh-uh)  
So more time, tryna get about three shot (Bye, bye)  
4-4-2, that's tactics (Yeah)  
Bro slapped it, made man do backflips (Y'know, y'know)  
I still wrap them notes in elastics (Ah)  
Even though I didn't pass mathematics  
Yo, my brownin' come way too sexy (Ah)  
Better than Keisha and Becky (Y'know, y'know)  
Lightskin gyal love doin' up necky  
My brownskin bars wan' eat me for brekky  
'019, Forestreet weren't safe (Uh-uh, uh-uh)  
'Cah SJ made that road side tekky (They know)  
This whole shotgun come tall like Grace  
Half-it, half-it, real steady  
  
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Yo, so she love gun man, she a bad one (Bad one)  
Come to the O, come grab one (Grab one)  
Bro-bro fell in love with his hand gun (Ay)  
Made a lad one, broad day when he bang one (Brrt, bow)  
We let it rain over there (And there)  
And over there, can't wait 'til I catch one  
The G lock leaves your brain over there  
And in the air like a Jordan's flunk dunk  
Yo, so she love bad man (Woi, woi)  
Heard that I'm nick, now, they all nag man (Uh)  
Free Boogz, he a real mad man (Free him up)  
If I talk up the things, feds might grab man (shits)  
He came close, so bro tan man (Bo-bo)  
Must've thought this ride was a cab man (Jokeman)  
Blacked out just like Batman (Yeah)  
Man GBG's, so they can't act man (Brrt, brrt)  
Yo, me and D do it like Ferb and Phineas (Ferb and Phineas)  
Now, don't be ridiculous (Nah)  
More like Frog and Bradz in the backroad  
With my rambo, scary, insidious (Fuckin' hell)  
These idiots (Man), I got bine for all you affiliates  
And I ain't got time for your silliness (Nah)  
This shotgun's corn is hideous  
Yo, I'm back in this two litre (Ay, spin it, spin it)  
Put one through his vest like Blue Peter (Whoosh)  
Ruin poet, that's a Grim Reaper (Uh)  
We ain't come to the dance without no heater (Uh-uh, uh-uh)  
If you say you love me then you must trust me (Yeah)  
Don't have to puff me, best hold this beater (Uh)  
Big bunda, mamacita  
Hello darling, is that Sele-ah? (Ay, ay)  
She loves doin' balloons and smart whip (Smart whip)  
I love when she bad and she arch it  
Yo, forget yo boyfriend, just arch it (Uh)  
After I jeet, I'ma pass it (Y'know)  
Yo, send them to the gulag, to his casket  
Come to Farm, man, anywhere, we'll rass it (Grrt, bow)  
Ride a long one, that's two in the cartridge  
On the opp block, chest shot if I blast it

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