

Pantha

Dappy

She tried take man for banter
Louis V, Gucci this like I'm Santa
Deep down, I know that she want me
So girl, stop with the frontin', yeah
Baddest in the black dress named Bianca
Oh, now you got me runnin' down, panther
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Now come and put it pon me

The tings from the motherland
She bad and I'ma tell you all about it
Before I pound it, the pum-pum
She tried to make me have it
She a bad B, but she good feed
Any time I give her a bone, she in a good mood
Any time I marry her phone, I tell her leave that alone
Let's do this ting on the sly, I'll be your ting on the side
She put her foot down, that's why I feel her
The way she actin' petty, I don't let her take the Beemer
I been sippin' Maggie, I been starin' at your body
Lookin' thick in that trackie, so it's choppin', I'll soon see ya

Oh, now you're givin' me signs, feelin' the vibe
The waistline's dead in my line, there's no denyin'
Are you really tryna waste my time?
B, I'm just tryna make you mine

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Yo, it started out one night (Uh)
Next thing, I'm your driver
Any time you text, you try tell me it's a minor
You said you weren't like them gyal
Look, I didn't see a future, now I'm buyin' you designer
Look, I know we young and wreckless
Boo boo, if I were you, I wouldn't test us, ayy
Even though I expected you to do me dirty
I still want you for my breakfast
You only fuck around with ballers 'cah you no play fair
You stress a young boy out, make 'em grow grey hair
Man, you got me under pressure, you love a big spender
But now that times are hard, you want me out like Wenger, ah

Oh, now you're givin' me signs, look in my eyes
The waistline's got me for life, I'll do the time
Just say you're a ride or die
So you can never take what's mine, ah

She tried take man for banter (Whoa)
Louis V, Gucci this like I'm Santa (Yeah, yeah)

Deep down, I know that she want me (She wants me)
So girl, stop with the frontin', yeah
Baddest in the black dress named Bianca
Oh, now you got me runnin' down, panther
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Now come and put it pon me

Yeah, she a gangster, gangster
Ooh, hella banter, banter (Ayy)
I'm a G, I'm a G
But I'm cappin' for the panther, panter
Gangster, gangster
Ayy, she got banter, banter
Look, I'm a G, I'm a G
But I'm cappin' for the panther, panter