

Panda

Dave East

This what they all been waitin' for
I guess so
They been waitin' for this shit for a long time didn't they
I'ma give it everythin' I got
Ayo Dougie park that X6 around the corner
New York City, Harlem
Ayy I'm just feelin' my vibe right now
I'm feelin' myself

Panda, Panda (Desiigner! East side!)
Panda, Panda, Panda, Panda

Do the rarri or the phantom, now these bitches call me handsome
Got no time for no romancing, hit it from the back on camera
Bend it over let me see it, 100 thousand I can see it
In public housing with some crack on me
Lawyer money I can beat it
Cuzzo homie he just beat a body
Got it on me, meet me in the lobby
If you broke, then I don't need you round me
Bitches talkin that they need to find me
Sweatsuit, jet black Armani
You can find me anywhere that money at
Realest nigga when it come to this
I already did it, I'm done with that
Balenciaga's all on the couch, prolly why I'm all up in her mouth
We had the guns all up in the couch
We had the drugs all up in the house
I had to trap from like 3 to 8
Then I go rap from like 8 to 3
We put in work like a 9 to 5
We hustle, you know that's the way it be
The way I can hide I'ma say it's me
I'm takin' that charge, I'ma say it's me
Ain't got no paperwork on my name, can't say the same for your homies
I can't say the same for your OG
Jordan's on me, and they OG
Ounce of kush you know it's OG
Beat the pussy up like cold cheeks

I got broads in Atlanta
Twistin' dope, lean, and shit, sippin' Fanta
Credit cards and the scammers
Wake up Versace shit, life Desiigner
Whole bunch of lavish shit
They be askin' 'round town who be clappin' shit
I be pullin' up stuff in the Phantom ship
I got plenty of stuff of Bugatti whip look how I drive this shit
Black X6, Phantom
White X6, killin' on camera
Pop a Perc, I can't stand up
Gorilla, they come and kill you with bananas
Four fillas, they finna pull up in the Phantom
Know niggas, they come and kill you on the camera
Big Rollie, it dancin' bigger than a Pandie
Go Oscar for Grammy, bitch pull up ya panty
Fill up I'ma flip it, I got bitches pull up and they get it

I got niggas that's countin' for digits
Say you make you a lot of new money
Know some killas pull off and they in the Wraith
CTD, pull up in the killa Bape
Call up Phillip-Phillip, gon' fill the bank
Niggas up in the bank, we gon' drill the bank
Fuck we gon' kill the bank, get it
I got broads, yea I get it
I get cards yea I shitted
This how I live it
Did it all for a ticket
Now Flex drop bombs when he spin it
And Bobby gon' trend it
Jeff The Don doin' business
Zana Ray fuckin' up shit and she doin' her business
I be gettin' to the chicken
Countin' to the chicken
And all of my niggas gon' split it

Panda, Panda
Panda, Panda, Panda, Panda

I got broads in Atlanta
Twistin' dope, lean, and the Fanta
Credit cards and the scammers
Hittin' off licks in the bando
Black X6, Phantom
White X6 look like a panda
Goin' out like I'm Montana
Hundred killas, hundred hammers
Black X6, Phantom
White X6, panda
Pockets swole, Danny
Sellin' bar, candy
Man I'm the macho like Randy
The choppa go Oscar for Grammy
Bitch nigga pull up ya panty
Hope you killas understand me

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