Mango Bananas

Flyana Boss

Boys fall from the trees Straight to they knees Wanna be my main squeeze Juice me, juice me

We make men
Go bananas
We make
Mango bananas
Mix it up
Na na na na
We make
Mango bananas

We make men
Go bananas
We make
Mango bananas
Shake it up
Na na na na
We make
Mango bananas

When I walk in
Heads up
Minds blow
Like bam
My smile be blinding
Like damn
Energy so cut
So clean
I ain't no orange
Can't squeeze on me

Whole crew queens
Whole crew mean
Whole foods please
We eat green
And that ain't kosher
To be boasting
All my girls gon' roast ya

My plum dark and Super sweet Only good boys Get a treat Got their eyes

All on me Oooohh weee

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Oh my my my
M-my cherry pie
In between
My thick thighs
And my apple bottom jeans
Got him begging on my knees
Put my name on his peach
Now he mine mine

Big mad
You don't know where yo man go
Clique bad
He wanna taste the rainbow
Oh I got the melons
And he trying to feast
He say he vegan I call him
Soy bean

He 'bout to eat my
Opples and bononos
Pieces of my papaya
Keep it on the low low
Got all these hoes
In a choke hold
Punch like Hawaii
Lick my acai

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Aw girl You know Those mangos Make me go bananas Girl You know Those mangos Make me go We know

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