

Bing Bow

YN Jay

On and on and on
Over
On and on and on
Damn

Bing with the baow, bing with the baow
Bing with the baow, mix the bing with the baow
At the concert, bitches sing in the crowd
I been sippin' drank, can I lean in the crowd?

I mean like just let me—
Let me, let me lean in the crowd
I'm like, I'm real high
Naw, fuck it, I'm finna jump

I done fucked around and jumped in the crowd
At the concert, mix the uh with the ah
I don't go to school, ain't no lunch in my pouch
Got a bad bitch, but she came with her friend, get the fuck off
my couch
I just hit a nigga with a bing with the baow
With the boom with the bing with the bing with the baow
At a concert pourin' lean in the crowd
I just caught a play, seen a fiend in the crowd
Bitch wanna fuck, let me fuck
Now I'm done, but she not
Said she wanna go (On and on and on)

I done fucked around and jumped in the pack
In the traphouse mixin' uh with the crack
In the party with it, snuck the gun through the back
I can tell that you cap by the size of your hat
Nigga lie once, then a nigga lie twice
Now he gotta keep lyin', it go (On and on and on)
Bitch got fucked, next day, got fucked
Now she finna keep fuckin' (Over and over and over)
I done fucked one bitch, two bitch, three
And the list keep goin' (On and on and on)
I done fucked your bitch, his bitch
Damn, and the bitch keep cummin' (Over and over and over)
Damn, I gotta go buy a motherfuckin' plunger, my wrist be flood
ed
Damn, I gotta go pick my son up from school 'cause my kid keep
cussin'