

# Panda

## Designer

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  
Ayy I'm just feelin' my vibe right now  
I'm feelin' myself Panda, 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 looks like a panda  
Goin' out like I'm Montana  
Hundred killers, 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  
I got broads in Atlanta  
Twistin' dope, lean, and the Fanta  
Credit cards and the scammers  
Hittin' off licks in the bando  
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Man I'm the macho like Randy  
The choppa go Oscar for Grammy  
Bitch nigga pull up ya panty  
Hope you killas understand me Hey  
Panda, Panda  
Panda, Panda, Panda, Panda, Panda, Panda, Panda, Panda I got broads in Atlanta

Twistin' dope, lean, and shit, sippin' Fanta  
Credit cards and the scammers  
Wake up Versace shit, life Designer  
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 your 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 killers pull off and they in the Wraith  
CDG, they pull off and they kill the 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 bidnezz  
I be gettin' to the chicken  
Countin' to the chicken  
And all of my niggas gon' split it Panda, Panda  
Panda, Panda, Panda, Panda, Panda I got broads in Atlanta  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>