

Bingo

Jacob Sartorius

(Hahaha, J.S.)

Man, tell me who's this pretty
young thing

Popping up all over the ground
I could see we got a couple same friends

And we from the same city

My, oh, my, now you just my type
With them lips like Kylie, so fine
E'rry post, gon' give it that like

'Til she notice I just wanna know you real bad (Bad)

Can I pick you up, meet your dad? (Dad)

I just gotta make you mine

Get inside your timeline She's so proper, a head-knocker

What it do, after school

I just hit the lotto, she hit the follow

B-I-N-G-O, bingo, bingo

Put my picture on your locker

Tell your girls, I'll tell my crew

I just hit the lotto, she hit the follow

B-I-N-G-O, bingo, bingo Man, now I'm creeping up in her DM

And I hope she ain't got a boyfriend

'Cause, girl, I really want a chance

To get to know you better

And, I, know if you give me the greenlight

Everything's gon' be alright

Like two stars way up in the sky

We're so fly-y-y I just wanna know you real bad (Bad)

Can I pick you up, meet your dad? (Dad)

I just gotta make you mine

Get inside your timeline

(Let me get it) She's so proper, a head-knocker

What it do, after school

I just hit the lotto, she hit the follow

B-I-N-G-O, bingo, bingo

Put my picture on your locker

Tell your girls, I'll tell my crew

I just hit the lotto, she hit the follow

B-I-N-G-O, bingo, bingo (I just wanna know you real bad) Bad

(Can I pick you up, meet your dad?) Dad

(Eyy, eyy. Bro, I can't do this. This is too lit)
(Haha, B-I-N-G-O)She's so proper, a head-knocker
 What it do, after school (Yeah)
 I just hit the lotto, she hit the follow
 B-I-N-G-O, bingo, bingo
 Put my picture on your locker
 Tell your girls, I'll tell my crew
 I just hit the lotto, she hit the follow
 B-I-N-G-O

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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