Bingo

Jacob Sartorius

(Hahaha, J.S.)
Man, tell me who's this prett
y 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 noticeI 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 timelineShe'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, bingoMan, 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-yI 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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