

With Ease

bbno\$

Ay, what the fuck, bitch?
I'm trying to get rich as shit
I'ma pull up with a big bag and sew that shit up, gang

Neck so cold
Bitch you said freeze
Just made another hit, yeah did it with ease
Fit so clean, yeah can you find a crease?
If you cutting bread, can I have another piece? (Aye)
Poppin' out the bed, I'm making hits this shit like everyday
Baby cast the leviosa, now I'm going to levitate
I'm making more then you make yearly solely off an interest rate
I know you slightly jelly of my neck, cause I'm a heavyweight

Big bag, big back yard (Aye, ouh)
12 cars, six bad broads (Aye)
Billy pull up whippin' you'd think it was Nascar (Skrrt)
They see me winning I get it I'm too raw (What?)
Me and baby pull up in a spaceship
This that new shit, all y'all bitches basic
Talkin' all that shit on the internet, let's face it
We're getting rich while you stuck in the basement (Yuh)
Now Billy famous
Pull up in a drop top coupe, that's brainless
You be the background, we be in the a-list
Me and baby chillin' with the some older ladies
I've been working way to hard
Got a bitch in every state, and a crib on mars
I've been eating so good gotta watch the carbs
Couple thousand on the wrist billy flex I'm a star

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Vrum, vrum, vrum, vrum, vrum
See me whippin' in a drop top I got no room
Vrum, vrum, vrum, vrum, vrum
See me whippin' in a drop top I got no room

Ah, bbno\$...
Ay, what the fuck, bitch?