

30 Bitches

Billy Marchiafava

Ooh, Billy comin' thru with that smooth shit
This shit makes me wanna dance with somebody's auntie

I just fucked yo bitch in some dirty flip flops
30 bitches drop when I Pull up to the spot
Billy stay shinning all I do is fucking floss
Just in case y'all forgot
And now I'm rich
Bitches salty so they askin for a pinch
I don't owe nobody nothing I don't owe nobody shit
I'm the shit
I'm the fuckin Shit

It goes like this and that
Run it back
I just gotta check
Got me runnin fast
Smokin on a blunt
We gon have a blast
They thought I wouldn't make it
I sit back and laugh

Bitch you ain't get no plays
You ain't get no plays
Who the fuck is you?
You ain't getting paid

So fuck with me
Blowin up fast
You just might miss me
Don't sleep on the boy
No naps pussy
I fucked with a bitch
She attached to me
So I Had to cut her off
Like a bad driver

Mad rhymer
Money real big Like a path finder
Sippin on tea Like an old timer
Y'all ain't shit To the godfather

Now I'm cruisin with some shawtys on the low
Money creepin I can see it movin up
Don't talk to me unless you talkin bout the guap
People acting different now that I'm on the top

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