321

Billy Marchiafava

(Damn billy, you're really out here last year no one knew your name, now everybody singing your shit? Bitch Ima flex til I die , turn the fuck up)

Yo bitch she into me but I'm not into her yeah she be textin me but I'm ignoring her I don't got time now I flex and I know where you at bitch I'm on a roll money unstoppable
Bitch Ima ball like I'm rondo (rondo), cruisin through the city and my eyes low (eyes low)
Come through flexing like Rambo
5 star bitch got her dancing like Jlo
Aye Billy stay countin up pesos smoking that wax got me higher than a plane though
Giving out dabs to my haters and my old hoes moving up quick while I'm fucking up the Ozone
Stay whippin right, got enough cream like I'm cookin pies
She just wanna fuck cause I'm extra nice
Rollie on my wrist got me cold as ice
I know I'm the fuckin man, she said she knows all my jams
3 phones 2 hoes 1 bitch damn
I just can't stop countin bands...

Ooh Na Na Na Na, Na Na Na Na Na, yuh, aye I been flyin since I went on hard, aye yuh
I hit the block, foreign bitch with me when I jumped out the drop top
I got big Glocks, bitch I'm sippin drip drops
Hit the fuckin stone bitch you know I need my way
Flexin all the time I know that you wish you could!
My diamonds wet like the shower, (yuh ok)
I pull the Glock and rob a coward (buit!)
I be flexin every hour (I been flexin every hour)
And with yo bitch I'm smokin sour

I know I'm the fuckin man she said she knows all my jams 3 phones 2 hoes 1 bitch damn I just can't stop countin bands...

Ooh Na Na Na Na, Na Na Na Na Na...

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