

Absolute Unit!

Billy Marchiafava

You're currently listening to a fresh new single from Billy Marchiafava
Though his music is absolute garbage, I just can't stop listening
So, sit back, relax, and enjoy

I'm so sick, yeah, I got rabies
Nice lady, born in '80s on my hip like fanny pack
Won't fall off like Jill and Jack
You are singing along to this track, haha, that's a fact
Two thumbs up while I count these racks
I'm on top like I am a hat

I'm going crazy in the booth
That's just something rappers say, so I'ma say it 'cause I do
Your girl texting on my phone, that's too bad I'm 'boutta scoop
Superman, now watch me swoop
Now I'm swerving in the coupe

Hahaha, nice chorus
I keep going, my pocket enormous
Tyrannosaurus Rex how I net
Bowflex home gym how I flex
I walk and talk like headphones
You get red light syndrome
I think plot and get it
You get nothing finished

My music sucks, that's to the grave
You sound too serious, it's all just sounds that's pumping in your brain
We make music that we think were great, but really who's to blame?
I don't know, but if you ask me all my music sounds the same

How you doing? Your girl tryna call me and beep me, Kim Possible
That is impossible only because it ain't plausible
Audible, blah, blah, blah, words, words, words
This beat be slapping so lyrics don't matter
I am not lyrical, let me remind you
I'm eating caviar off of this platter
Necklace from Amazon, hope it don't blind you

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(Uh) Drop the melody, I'm in the kitchen, I feel like I'm Ramsey
I'm in the field, I feel like Shaun Bradley
I'm on your TV, Portman like Natalie
I'm in your radio, everywhere, satellite
In your computer, your career nanobyte
No handlebars on the beat like I'm Flobots
I bought her shoes now she's geeking like Kelly

Liam Sullivan
You're missing shots, you taking a mulligan
Woke up at eight then I started to ball again
I might go start a company then liquidate

Go broke, then go rob a bank on a Saturday
I am so sick of these tryhards, got allergies
Running like battery
I made this song in five minutes haphazardly, yeah!

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