

## ADDERALL MUSIC

Billy Marchiafava

I don't even like rap but I'm a fucking rap star  
I came up out the trash can, how the fuck I make it that far?  
And You can hate my music 'cause I hate that shit too  
But you can't talk shit 'cause Billy's richer than you

I got a bad bitch straight from Michigan, she come from Kalamazoo  
I'm on my motherfucking shit again, don't act brand new  
I get to drinking and I feel like I'm the motherfucking hulk (Bilily)  
My music sucks but my streams keep going up, who woulda thought?

I run around with the same clique since I was in that basement  
All my friend are degenerates, marijuana my fragrance  
Can't talk to a lame bitch if it's not 'bout the Benjamins  
You told me were next up, it turns out you full of shit

Cruising down the street in my '96 Civic  
Couldn't jock no bitches with the shit that I was whipping  
No AC and my windows five percent tinted  
Blunts in the ashtray, burn holes on the stick shift

I told a lady cop she can suck my motherfucking dick  
Give me that piggy top, I'm as ignorant as it gets  
Only care about guap, all these labels tryna get their fix  
I don't sign on the dot, I like keeping my percentages

Okay, let's get one thing straight  
I'm only rapping 'cause it gets me paid  
Okay, I know this might sound cliché  
But you'll never find a motherfucker just like me, okay

(Billy on the...)

Fuck a day job  
I'ma just keep making this dumbass music  
You know what, that reminds me  
Go ahead and run this shit back from the top, I'm tryna get paid