

Augustus Guap

Billy Marchiafava

All you basic ass rappers, you ain't doing enough
When your song comes out my ears start bleedin' and stuff
Hey, Billy get it popping like a pimple or something
What's the difference between me and you?
I'm getting the money
Okay, one, two, got three new flows
Four, five, got six new hoes
I'm a pretty boy, Billy strike a pose
Cheese, now I'm getting face like a nose
Wait, hold up (haha)

Bring it back now, Billy in the chocolate factory
I'm eating good
Everyone who thought I fell off must've misunderstood
I'm a drop top beamer, baby
I'm boutta zoom
I just had a good talk with your girl over Zoom
I don't do much, you know Billy be just chilling
I just took a nap and then got dressed for the evening

Yo-yo-yo, real quick, I just wanna say
The internet says my net worth
Is anywhere between one to five million
And that's such a lie!
I don't know who made that number up
But it's not even close!

But maybe one day
Billy go dumb, go crazy
I hit it first, I'm like Ray-Jay
No course, no hook, don't phase me
I run these beats amazing
My music sound like a painting (yeah)
It's pretty cool, can't lie
I'm up in the clouds, I'm dripping like I'm Bill Nye
Science guy, nerd, pull up in pink slides
I'ma keep rapping, yo girl said I'm like magic
I pull off on the rug, Aladin
I wish y'all would stop cappin'
I'm just writing these rhymes, I got cash and
I'm not gonna spend 'til I'm maxing
Want three accounts, can't keep the cash in
And when the bag comes in, I'm 'bout to lap dat
Make it dance, baby, just like a lap dance
Billy come through, looking like Mad Max
I'm in the steer space and now I'm having flash backs
To one I really give a fuck

But now I don't!
You know it's billy, the one and only
Yeah okay, I'm done, that's it, I'm gonna leave
'Cause there's the door right here, I'm actually gonna leave
I'll see you later
Bye, bye, bye, bye, bye