

Cheesecake

Billy Marchiafava

I-I do my dance while I'm counting up the bands
(Brrra! Aye, yeah, what?)
Bad bitch with me while we speeding in the jag
(Aye, yeah, yeah, vroom!)
All I see is blue, but Billy not sad
(Aye, woo, nah!)
I just signed a deal now I'm richer than your dad, aye, yeah (What?)
Countin' up, countin' up, countin' cash
I-I just did the dash, why yo' girl be looking mad?
(Woah, woah, aye)
All these rappers suck, yeah, all these rappers ass (Yeah)
I'm in love with Fendi baby, you still rocking Gap
Aye, yeah (Aye, yeah)
I was down bad now all I do is stunt (All I do is stunt)
I might cop a Lambo, baby, Billy got the funds (What?)
I remember being broke, that was no fun (Broke, yeah, nah!)
Now I'm eating shrimp, you still eating Captain Crunch
(Yeah, yeah, aye, aye, yeah)
Took yo' bitch to Paris (Bitch to Paris)
Just to stunt (Just to stunt)
80-80, 000 on my neck just for fun (Yeah, yeah, aye!)
Running up the commas, took yo' girl to lunch (Yeah!)
Flexing is a habit, I could never give it up, aye, yeah
I got hoes in my DMs tryna hit me for the addy
(What, aye, yo, what?)
I'm too busy, Billy chillin' on an island witcho' granny
(Aye, aye, aye, yeah!)
And we shopping, yeah, we real fancy
(Yeah, yeah, what, what?)
I just piped up, now yo' auntie get handsy
(Woah, woah, woah, yeah!)
I-I-I make a milli' then I spend it on the gang (Aye!)
Up for three days, I forgot where I stay (Yeah, what, aye!)
Cooking in the stu, B-B-Bobby Flay
If you see me on the stage, you know Billy getting paid
Aye, yeah! (Aye, aye, aye, aye!)