

Chubby

Billy Marchiafava

I'm coming back for my money
Need my pockets fat, real chubby
You just a joke, real funny
You talk shit but don't confront me

Let me break it down like I break her back
Put the money in the duffle bag
Joggin' to the bank doing jumping jacks
A 100 on the dash screaming, "fuck that badge"
My old bitch tryna press me for a couple racks
You could have it, got a 100 stacks
Got a 100 flows, I need a 100 daps
From a 100 people that never wanted that
I bet you hate my ass

Cuz I made it out the mud and the grass
Dirty motherfucker now I shower in cash
Burn blunts till my fingers all covered in ash
Billy really ball like the Utah Jazz
Like Ricky Bobby said, "If you're not first, you're last"
So I come in first, and you come in last
If you give me the chance I might spazz

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You just a joke, real funny
You talkin' shit like you gettin' paid for it
You talk shit like you gettin' paid for it

Why yo girl tryna call me late night?
Pick up the phone up, something that Billy do not like
Do not disturb, what I prefer
Mindin' my business, I'm an entrepreneur
You would never be the one to say it to my face
Mad about me cuz I'm in my own lane
Certified grain obtainer, I'm doing great
Let's bring out the damn champagne, Billy?

I got a best friend, his name is Benjamin
Drivin' so fast might break the engine
I might retire, go collect a pension
I look in the mirror, don't see a reflection