

Posted in the back (aye)  
Bitches all on my lap  
They say "Billy, damn you so cold"  
I'm so chilly, yeah, my neck froze  
Yeah, I'm gonna kill it, I'm thinkin'  
I might blow (yeah)  
You think It's a joke?  
Your girlfriend just text me  
She on the way over  
Bend that bitch over  
Fuck in the Rover  
Call it a night, wake up, and start over

(Aye)

Shit so wavy, I'm so sick, yeah, I got rabies  
I see the future, That's So Raven  
I might blow up just like M80s  
I don't give no fucks like a celibate  
Yo bitch suck my dick like an elephant  
I'm always dressed in somethin' elegant  
I might make a couple bands for the hell of it

My flow so crazy  
My talent amaze me  
See all of you lazy, you bitches fugazzi  
I'll never stop workin'  
I'll never stop workin'  
Wait, make sure you hear me  
I'll never stop workin' like this

This is my shit  
All of these diamonds, yeah  
They don't mean shit  
All I really care about is makin' them hits  
Never heard a motherfucka rap like this

I grind from the sun up  
No sleep on the come up  
This rap shit I run up  
Bad bitches, they want us  
I rap cause it's fun bruh  
Don't ask me no questions  
I don't concern myself with  
Lame boys or has beens like what

(What what what what what)  
Give these people what they want  
(Aye, ya-ya-yah)  
Give these people what they want  
(Want want want, yeah)  
Give these people what they want  
(Want want)  
Yeah, yeah, oh, yeah  
Give these people what they