

# DANNY DEVITO

Billy Marchiafava

When I die, bury me in the casino  
I'm out in Philly  
Feel like Danny DeVito  
Bank account, six zeros, white suit from Armadillo  
At the bank, they call me "Billy De Niro"  
Fertilize your bitch call me "In Vitro"  
You can land a plane inside her throat  
I call her "Heathrow"  
Way I get this green, I feel like Cee-Lo  
With the C notes  
I keep getting bags for saying nonsense  
Feel like my name is Don Vito

I don't throw hands  
I keep a shank in my glove box  
Plus I keep a ray gun in my tube socks  
Need a couple hits  
Then I'm playing at the Red Rocks  
With your shorty  
Made her bedrock

Way I hung this jewelry all upon my neck  
My chains are mistrial  
Your girl send me way too many "nudes"  
It was a ZIP file  
Shit's wild  
Hit every shot I shoot  
I feel like Chris Kyle  
Your life makes me really sad to look at  
Like a sick child

OK. I'm ugly as shit but my bitch bad  
Feel like P Davidson  
Ran up a bag on that cracked Ableton  
Me and Ashton  
We like Bam and Ryan Dunn  
I just gave her half pipe, hit it, then I run

I'm the Miller Light  
Killing dive bar  
Super villain out Pennsylvania  
Getting fucking paper  
Dunder Mifflin got these haters at their lowest  
Bitch, I feel like Peter Griffin  
Bitch, I'm Punxsutawney Phil  
How I be getting mega millions

I got a white bitch with me  
No crust  
Look like an uncrustable  
And she real thick  
Real thick Mrs. Incredible  
Young man looking for a Pixar mom  
Uh. I'm making money off the dot com

Bitch, I'm tryna crack like a window  
Billy, make your bitch a fucking widow

Yeah  
Looking up my lyrics on Rhyme Zone  
Whoa  
I'm doing great  
That's all I know  
Billy

Bitch, I'm Mr. Worldwide  
I got a bitch in every time zone  
Word to Zach Fox  
These not some fucking diamonds  
That's the rhinestones  
I'm smoking trees  
You're smoking acorns  
And some pine cones  
Chiropractor  
How I realign your bitch's spine bone  
Crack

I'm in the weeds  
I'm in the swamp  
I'm in the pine barrens  
I'm making cheese  
I'm making guap out earn in my parents  
Sorry, mom

It's ten degrees, but I'm still hot  
Bitch, it's a fine balance  
You fuck with me, we'll turn to tool time  
I'm Tim Allen