

# Flubber

Billy Marchiafava

Hot like summer  
Flash like thunder  
Bang like drummer  
Why you on my jock?  
Bounce like flubber  
Block that number  
Count my hunnits  
Fuck outa my spot

Dunder Dunder mifflin my hat I count paper  
Ballin like the Benjamin's I'm ballin like Laker  
Come on lil shorty won't u tell me what it do  
Found out from the homie she been fuckin the crew  
With the crew  
Wait  
Hollup nah  
Ima have to Pass that  
But she stay tryna hit me on Snapchat  
Even tried to finess me on cash app  
Bitch I ain't tryna tap that  
So I count my bands up all by myself  
Tryna take advantage bitch you just took an L  
Ima put the ice on my neck  
Got 3 times 8  
24 k gold  
Oh well  
Yeah

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You already know who it is I've been poppin  
Always on the hunt for the money no other option  
If u want beef we could go to Red Robin's  
Traq made the beat so u know this shit boppin  
Billy  
Pull up to flex on yo bitch  
Dropping the top in that whip  
Ima keep rapping and often I'm snappin I keep yo girl right on my hip  
What Ima sip?  
Tequila baby I'm feelin lit  
I just checked on my phone and yo bitch sending pics. Like Damn  
Billy getting green eggs and ham  
I was broke last week then I got an advance  
Now I'm chillin on a yacht somewhere getting tan  
I got Tana Mongeau in the back throwing ass  
Aye

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