

Leveled Up 2

Billy Marchiafava

Ayy, I heard y'all want that ignorant shit

I fucked that bitch from the back
She give me neck like giraffe
And I got diamonds on me (ice!)
Bitch what you think about that?
Get the fuck outta my face
I keep the racks in my safe
I get them bands on the regular
Tryna compete better pick up your pace

I got yo bitch at my place
Yeah she be feeding me grapes
You know that Billy the goat
Gotcho auntie and grandma
Both givin' me face
Never ever wife no ho
You could never get this gold
Hit it from the back like woah, yeah
Made a couple racks now my neck is all froze

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Still posted in the back
Bitches all on my lap
They say "Billy, damn, you blew up"
Now she singing all of my songs
Cyberthots all up in the club
Bitch I came off of that weed rap
So I'm still packin' them blunts
Bitch you still packin' that lunch
Ayy, ooh, yeah, damn
Billy pull up in a Prius
Bitch I be savin' that gas
You don't nothing you basic
I get the check and I'm spending it fast
Still collect rings like I'm sonic
Bitch I will never stop grinding
All my music the finest
And I'll just be honest, bitch you cannot top this

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