

Leveled Up

Billy Marchiafava

Aye, you already know what the fuck going on
I'm on my ignorant shit tonight
We about to get fucking dog lit on this shit, ayy
You need to turn your shit up, bitch
Let's go

Ayy, yeah, hold up what the fuck?
Aye, bass in the trunk, yeah
Shawty wanna fuck, but I'm busy getting bucks
If you know my fucking name, you know my music bumps
If you hate my fucking shit, you a motherfucking chump
Ayy, ooh, yeah, damn
Billy stay high like a kite, yeah
Bitch I blew up overnight, yeah
You know the word around town?
My diamonds bright I got light, yeah
My music different I'm right, aye
My music different I'm right, yeah
Who the fuck else sounds like this?
Ayy, my music different I'm right

I don't give a fuck
I do what I want
You mad 'cause I'm up?
I know you're watching
Smoking up big blunts
You know I'm gassed up
Billy is next up
I can't stop flexing now

Rapping to get it
I'm thinking "I got it"
I flex out on purpose
This money deserve it
I'm high off the bush
I don't smoke on the reggae
I only eat veggies
Yeah, Billy stay healthy like this
Ayy, greens all day
Bitch, I'm hot like Frito-Lay
Damn
Greens all day?
Bitch, I'm hot like Frito-Lay
What the fuck do you want?
I'm just doing what I love
I was rich before the rap
Now I'm just leveling up
Now what the fuck do you want?
Ayy, I'm just doing what I love, yeah
I was rich before the rap
Now, I'm just leveling up, aye

Nah nah, I can't have anybody coming at me like
"Damn Billy, your fucking music's trash, bitch"
I'm like, "I know my music's trash, that's why it's fucking lit"
So suck my fucking dick if you don't like this shit, 'cause I hate it too, b
itch

Mixtape coming soon, and if I'm being honest
I don't know if y'all fucking ready for this shit
It's gonna be on a whole 'nother fucking level
Ignorant shit
Gang, man...
Gang- Who the fuck is calling me?!