

# Turbosauce

Billy Marchiafava

Anyways one day my buddy asks me  
"Billy, who's the greatest rapper of all time?"  
I looked this man straight in the eyes  
I was like "Me motherfucker!"

Sippin' it, dippin' it, whippin' it, (aye)  
All of these bitches my minions (aye)  
Minimum effort, these rappers I sever  
You think that you clever but  
Never say Never  
You get that I rap with benevolence  
My money big like some elephants  
You witnessing history  
Boy you a mystery  
All of this money and It don't mean shit to me

Never did I ever give a fuck  
About a motherfucka' comin' at my neck with some drama  
(I'm actually really sensitive)  
All these rappers, sayonara  
This is music at it's finest  
Catch these hands you don't wanna  
Damn

Get up on my status  
(Aye, aye, aye)  
Get up on my status  
If you broke, you a bitch  
Get up on my status  
Get up on my status

All these people talk like they know me  
"Don't do this, don't do that"  
You a phony  
People act like we ain't all the same  
Shits insane, I'm glowin' up  
While people think I've changed

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(It's unbelievable, what do you put in that sauce!?)

Money like Rubin  
These bitches are stupid  
See Billy the winner  
These rappers are dinner  
I'm hot like the summer  
You cold like the winter  
You never will ever hear something this clever  
Diamonds on my neck, dancin' like decemeber  
Yo bitch gave me na-na  
She wet like a sauna

I want it, I get it, I see it, I buy it  
I got it  
I got it  
I got it