

# Yuck!

Billy Marchiafava

Yuck, ayy yeah, bitch! (brr)  
Y'all don't mind if we turn up real quick, yeah (ayy, ayy)  
Yeah, Billy bitch! Yeah, ayy, ayy

I'm like yuck  
All you bitches suck  
I got all this cash, but I can't get enough  
Billy smokin' gas, pass another blunt  
Runnin' through these bands, bitch we turnin' up  
I'm like yuck  
All you bitches suck (blech)  
I got all this cash, but I can't get enough  
Billy smokin' gas, pass another blunt  
Runnin' through these bands, bitch we turnin' up

I'm on a whole 'nother level  
You are just mad 'cause you subtle  
Free all my dogs in the kennel  
All my shit bought is no rental  
Billy be flexin' like Rambo  
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I get them keys like piano (ding)  
I get them bands, heavy metal  
All these hoes I got several  
Back in the day, teachers calling me mental  
Now I'm worth more than the principal  
I've never heard of you, you are invisible  
I am the one they are talking 'bout  
I'm the one they gon' remember now  
Bitch, I be coming up quick  
If you wanna feature, you better start saving now

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All you bitches suck (blech)  
I got all this cash, but I can't get enough  
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I fucked your bitch from the back tho  
I get them drugs from the back door  
All these diamonds gon' make me dance, ho  
I put my thumb in her huh (wait)  
Bitch I be ballin' like freethrows  
Billy the G.O.A.T. if you didn't know  
I just be rappin', you know I be snappin'  
This money be comin' in truck loads

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