

# Billion Dollars

## Futuristic

I feel like a billion dollars (What you worth, what you worth?)  
Yeah, I feel like a billion dollars

Yeah, yo  
I feel like, look like, smell like, dressed like eighteen billion dollars  
On the green like I'm a golfer, dressed like I'm an Harvard scholar  
Pop my collar, not on Twitter much but everybody follow  
I don't want no kids so all my chicks know that they have to swallow  
Look like I own the whole block, might hit the beach with no socks  
Wave to four cops, my taco get dropped  
I'm cold like Dippin' Dots, I knew I was gon' pop  
Futuristic been that nigga in the city  
But now I'm all around the globe  
My entire family been askin' for loans  
So I'm throwin' money like I'm at a toll  
Whoa, slow, yo, roll, bro, troll, essential part, green thumb  
Nobody slowin' me down and you lookin' like you just hit five-  
hundred speed bumps  
What I need is pussy, money and weed  
A drink, something to eat  
A microphone I can heat up  
Don't try no funny shit with my money, bitch, or you might get beat up

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I feel like a billion dollars

Yeah, feel like I'm worth a hundred billion dollars  
Takin' trips out to Bahamas  
Everyday we goin' harder, yeah  
I don't want no problems, homie  
You don't want this drama  
Got that heat like I was Chalmers, damn  
I was like, "Fuck is you sayin'?"  
Like who the fuck are you playin'  
Fuckin' insane  
Bitch, I be runnin' the game  
Feel like my name is Usain  
Said it before on a track and I'll say it again  
Don't come up on here if you not tryna pay  
All you be doin' is ridin' the wave  
Fuckin' with you, I got nothin' to gain  
This sound like drug money  
Shit sound like I love money  
One day, I might meet Dre  
Yo what up Doc, no Bugs Bunny  
I know 'bout them long days  
I don't really know 'bout them long nights  
All I really know is now, I'm focused now  
Should I put that all on my life? Goddamn

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I said, I came in for my money so don't get it Moosh & Twisted  
I need a billion dollars so I hit up Futuristic  
Plannin' on my own tour, swear I never lose the pivot  
We all came here to ball so you would never see us scrimmage  
This shit finna put me on vacay, if somebody goin' down call mayday  
You let a plug get through a gateway  
I get it for the low, man, no pay way  
Goddamn, yeah, you know I'm a player  
Look at your face, I know you a hater  
My girl in the A, she stay in Decatur  
But I'm right in Cali, I'm right off La Brea, let's get it  
What's poppin'? They shootin', no problem  
She choosin', no comment  
Less bitches, more commas  
Man, that's that motto for life  
Pourin' and drinkin' a bottle of Sprite  
He don't wanna pay, say bye to your wife  
I need it in cash, it gotta be right

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I feel like a billion dollars (What you worth, what you worth?)  
I feel like a billion dollars  
Tell me how you feel, I feel like a billion dollars  
Tell me how you feel, I feel like a billion dollars  
Tell me how you feel, I feel like a billion dollars  
Tell me how you feel, I feel like a billion dollars