

I'm on a billion
I'm on a billion, oh
I'm on a billion
I'm on a billion, yeah

Pretty girl like that, she be causing problems
Baby girl so bad, she never seen a red light
Yeah, she make boys mad, not feelin' awesome
'Cause I just ain't scared, no (oh)
Got her lipstick-stained cigarettes in my ashtray
Black and blue spots all around my gold chain (chain, all day)
Can't tell you which girl's to blame
Ain't being cocky, I'm just sayin' (woo!)

How would you feel, if the heart loves on you?
Anything's possible
Sure that you could shut it all down if you wanted to
How would you feel
When they calling on you
With the boys around the world?
Up in the ceilin'
Feels like I'm on a billion
I'm on a billion
I'm on a billion, oh
I'm on a billion
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On top like a ceiling (way up)
The way that booty hit the floor is appealin'
I might need some sexual healin'
Look into my eyes, now I'm feelin' like a billion
Gold ring, gold chain
It's sunny out, but I might just make it rain
Got 'em chicks from places all around the world
Take the baddest chick here and turn her into a fangirl
And no one ever did it like I did it
Hometown haters telling me that I should quit it (what?)
Same girls that used to turn me down, are hitting me up, to see if they can
get it
So come through, leave your man at home
I got these girls going wild like animals (wild life)
Throwing guap at my Big Sean game
If it ain't Grande, we ain't gonna bang bang

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Uh, yeah
Three digits (yeah)
Within the percentage that I am on a billion
It's guaranteed Tarantino couldn't cast a villain (nah)
If my life was a movie, 'cause the way that I'm livin'
No one's stopping me, I'm on top, I'm on a Bugatti whippin'
You on a Honda Civic, you got some catching up to do
No, I'm not cocky; I'm just spitting the truth
I'm in the booth
Yeah, I'm rocking with my clique and my crew
I don't care what you wanna call it; either way we'll come through
To the party, and we'll shut it down
The women love the sound
Come around, we can heat it up without the oven now
Tell your grandma, and your sister, and your cousin now
They gotta get with it
We got the concert dropping unannounced!
And the whip, it stays coastin'
Feeling like Josh, how the ribbon stays golden
Take it first place, don't stop, keep it gold
Yeah, they chanting my name; I think the crowd's spoken

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