

# Billion

GOLDN

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  
I'm on a billion, yeah

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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