

# Billy

## Money Man

I keep a roll, I keep a roll  
I hit ten bitches all in a row  
Turnin' down hoes, I got too many  
Turnin' down shows, I got too many  
Having these racks 'cause I got plenty  
This a Mulsanne, I'm in a Bentley  
I only bought it to juice up my image  
(Ayy, where you get that beat from? Mooktoven)  
Rose on my gold, Dolce my toes  
Dolce my clothes, Dolce my hoes  
Open the safe, punch in a code  
I'm on a harbor, I bought a boat  
I fuck with Bloods, I fuck with Locs  
I got them blues, I got them notes  
They call me Billy 'cause I'm the G.O.A.T.  
I fuck with the streets, I give 'em hope

I fuck with lil' mama, she give me throat  
I'm not a fad, I'm not a trend  
I'm not your man, don't compare me to him  
12 pull up on me, I'm dippin' from them  
USPS, I'm still shippin' it in  
I'm in a Dodge and I sit behind tint  
Gotta get more 'cause I'm never content  
They cannot break me, I'm never gon' flinch  
Scary ass nigga, quit actin' so tense  
Eight different flavors, I'm havin' selections  
Back in high school, had that pack in detention  
She bad as fuck, make me stand at attention  
She bad as fuck, damn, I gotta go get her  
That money don't wait, so I gotta go get it  
This whip looking plain, so I gotta go kit it  
Making threats on the 'Gram, so I gotta go kill him  
She like the moment I put this shit in her  
I'm low-key serving these packs in a rental  
I like the way that she smile with them dimples  
Fuck what he doin', I'm doin' it bigger  
Got pride like a lion, I'm feelin' like Simba  
I feel like Kawhi, I got D for these bitches  
Deontay Wilder, I'm hittin' these bitches  
This blunt too loud, I ain't hearin' these niggas  
Only do papers, ain't doin' no Swishers

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