

Billie Eilish

Kevin Kazi

[Intro]

Ayy, yeah
Ayy, yeah
Ayy, yeah
Ayy, yeah
Ayy, what?
Ayy, yeah
Ayy

[Chorus]

I got three iPhones in these Junya-Wan jeans
Tryna marry Billie Eilish, put some diamonds on a ring
You niggas be treatin' tricks like everyday is Halloween
Belly Ache, baby girl, I fell in love with the lean
Copycat, ayy, y'all niggas really tryna jugg the steez
Pop a flat, Xanny got me six feet under in a dream
Roger that, tryna wife me up a popstar queen
Mix n match, cop designer, ayy, money in my jeans

[Verse 1]

What the fuck that nigga need? I told him meet me at the Citgo
Need a Billie Eilish, all white, look like a brick of coke
You out here textin' hoes, I'm gettin neck and havin' sex with hoes
I'm finna sell my soul, but fuck a Perc, you need a Lexapro
I love prescriptions but I think I need to let 'em go
You did me wrong and, baby, I can never let it go
Ayy, you've a vendetta hoe, I swear that mess is set in stone
Lil bitch, don't text my phone unless you really tryna get a bone
She say she miss me, Wockhardt in my kidney
Ayy, in love with Billie, tryna wife a real b
They gon' catch a milly and put it on her wrist piece
(They gon' catch a milly and put it on her wrist piece)

[Chorus]

I got three iPhones in these genuine jeans
Tryna marry Billie Eilish, put some diamonds on a ring
You niggas be treatin' tricks like everyday is Halloween
Belly Ache, baby girl, I fell in love with the lean
Copycat, ayy, y'all niggas really tryna jugg the steez
Pop a flat, Xanny got me six feet under in a dream

Roger that, tryna wife me up a popstar queen
Mix n match, cop designer, ayy, money in my jeans

[Verse 2]

Ayy, don't smile at me, bitch, don't play around with me bitch
Fuck around, come loud, chop you down in this bitch
Servin' pounds, I got pounds, smokin' loud in this bitch
Hun'ed round, bring you down, blowin' pounds in this bitch
Set fire to your whip, huh, golden crucifix
Jesus piece around my neck, but I'm a fuckin' atheist
My bitch gon' lick up on my dick, lay it down with some kids
Ride around with a ounce, boy runnin' wit' a stick

[Chorus]

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