Bill Gates

Komputer

Skinny ass pants, fresh pair of vans If you niggas keep trippin', nigga share an ambulance Throw up blood with my hands, my gang poppin' niggas Smoke that kush and not that reggie for you name droppin' niggas All day I do it, I do it like Tony Got a sign on my dick that say, "Bad bitches only" I don't drink champagne, it make my stomach hurt Man I'm on that patron, fuck with me wrong and get murked Got a silencer on the gun, that bitch go "Pu" Got a mean ass swagger, my bitches do too Yeah, all my niggas nuts and I'm a loose screw Bitch I get big bucks pockets on Bruce Bruce Yeah, I talk that shit, bitch I got red, bitch I got toast Welcome to the murder show, I am the motherfuckin' host They call me Weezy F Baby, yes. I do the fuckin' most I'm at their throats until they choke, the God has spoke I need a smoke man [Incomprehensible] All these bitches and niggas still hatin' I used to be a baller but now I'm Bill Gaten' Got a list of full of problems, I tend to 'em later Yeah, life is a bitch but I appreciate her, man All these bitches and niggas still hatin', yeah I used to be a baller but now I'm Bill Gaten' Got a list of full of problems, I tend to 'em later Yeah, life is a bitch but I appreciate her, man, yeah It go dark ass shades, I can't see them haters Now eat these fuckin' bullets, don't forget to tip the waiter Dress like a skater, ride on you like Shawn White I'm high all day, you can call that shit a long flight Every nights a long night, every day is a holiday I can fuck the squares, now do that mean I'm out of shape? Yes, I talk shit, got to defecate to conversate Weezy fuck the world, yup I fuck it till it ovulate Get her to the crib, get in that pussy just dominate Weezy F Baby and the F is for fornicate Polo Ralph Lauren bitch, yeah, that's what my pajamas say Big tall glass of some shit you can't pronounciate Beau coup in the bezel of my watch with the diamond face Still I do not give you motherfuckers the time of day

Pistol in your mouth, I cannot make out what you tryna say And if they want a war, tell them motherfuckers bombs away All these bitches and niggas still hatin', man I used to be a baller but now I'm Bill Gaten' Got a list of full of problems, I tend to 'em later Yeah, life is a bitch but I appreciate her, man All these bitches and niggas still hatin', yeah I used to be a baller but now I'm Bill Gaten' Got a list of full of problems, I tend to 'em later Man, life is a bitch but I appreciate her Let it breath to 'em Just let it breath to 'em, yeah Young mula, baby Young mula, baby Young, young mula, baby Just let it breath to 'em

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/