Billionaire

Peaches

Peach'll reach around
Wrestle you to the ground
I took you to Regina
Big trouble in little mangina
Fine china breaks
You a weak jock weak spot
You do diddly squat
No plot, you took a shot
But forgot your the fly that I swat

I'm hot

Don't rock, you get what I taught?

Not you got

I'm rare, say a prayer
Don't Stare
What is it?
What I wear or my hair?
I got my own witch project layer
Don't care, ride me bareback
Time to spare
Look d-d-dare, you need a new pair
Don't compare me to that other affair

Buck you like a billionaire Buck you like a billionaire Buck you like a billionaire Buck you like a billionaire

Buck you like a billionaire

Devinaire, in my Frieda stare footwear

Sit back in your chair

Come into my layer

Bob up for some air

You square, best health care

You like it like a tortoise Or you like it like a hare Momma, Dadda Have a Rainfall dance
Face full of chocolate eclair (where)
This bit is private
I cant describe it, try it
Too much salt in your diet
Quiet wayit
You stayin' at the Hilton
Or you stayin' at the Hyatt

Buck you like a billionaire Buck you like a billionaire Buck you like a billionaire Buck you like a billionaire

Ooh Billionaire
Love affair
Take you there
Ooh Billionaire
Love affair
Take you there

I'm the most wanted 'Cause I'm makin' niggas want it Try the K in this bitch And I run it You know whats funny All the complainin' you be doin' Tryin' to ride on my ass I'm in a place now Bitch from your past could be Destiny, I'm fuckin' ecstasy Just like the definition it takes the life It doesn't even matter morning moon light And in spite of all the bullshit we go through I wanted to tell you fuck you like Lick that pussy just right Who you know this here I'm fire dynamite That's right Outta mind and outta sight Need that pussy, no doubt No offense Bring the hook back in And watch me act a clown

Just like I'm out of state

Go to the show
In case you didn't know
Now turn around don't follow son
I got you girl, take off your clothes
Damn

Ooh Billionaire
Love affair
Take you there

Love affair

ya got a screw loose
You need a boost
In ya deuce, juiced
Not seduced.
Until they tie the noose
Never over produced

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by Nisker, Merrill / Beck, Jason Charles / Flowers, Lashunda Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/