

BILLIE EILISH - Armani White Lyrics

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“BILLIE EILISH”

[Chorus]

Bitch, I'm stylish

**Glock tucked, big t-shirt, Billie Eilish
Watch on my wrist, but I want that in diamonds
Niggas talkin' crazy, when I pull up, it's silent
Mile high, run that shit back, bitch, I'm stylish
Glock tucked, big t-shirt, Billie Eilish
Watch on my wrist, but I want that in diamonds
Niggas talkin' crazy, when I pull up, it's silent
Mile high, fuck a first-class, I'm the pilot**

[Verse]

Put it in perspective

**Bitch, I got everything I wanted and some extra
I am not the type for turning into a detective
Got two of my own phones, barely even check 'em
Uber Eats the food, I don't call, I just text it
Cashed out on bail, my lil' bitch got arrested
Flexed out my Lexus, no backseats and no besties
I checked it, no guest list, so don't text me
Ayy, two pistols, thirties in the clip, these akimbos
Open hand, smack him in his mitt, bitch, I'm Kimbo
You be throwing cash in the strip
My lil' bitch suckin' dick for the free
I got a bitch, but a bitch ain't got me
I know she trip when I dip, so I creep**

**These bitches pillow talkin' 'bout me like I'm sleep
But she ain't know this Gen3 was in my motherfucking tee**

[Bridge]

Bitch, I'm stylish

Glock tucked, big t-shirt, Billie Eilish

Propped up, fucking it from the back on an island

Heard they talkin' crazy 'bout my name, now it's silent

Mile high, run that shit back—

[Chorus]

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