

Yeah Yeah

Baby Drill

(Ayo, Shek, this yours?)

Abandon the switch, popped out with a rifle
FaceTime opps, buh, like I'm Skypin'
Walk shit down, brrrt, like I'm hikin' (Yeah, yeah)
Huh, about my loaf like DeJ, so try me
They say I'm the shit, so I need me a potty
Car full of sticks like we eatin' with the Chinese
Car full of shooters like we ballin' with Kyrie
Put down the blick, beat him up like I'm Bruce Lee
In the hood with a Drac' for them niggas tryna find me
I need ten M's for them labels tryna sign me
She callin' me daddy in Spanish, papi
He tried to diss and he died, should've copped pleas
Ride with a Lego inside of the stick, huh, clean more shit than Tide (Brrrt, phh)

Grind on his block like I'm Tony (Skatin')
I'm from Atlanta, where you backdoor your homies (Bully)
1G corner hard as pussy, yeah, you know I'm the one and only (Bitch)
You broke as fuck, you thought you was havin'
I catch you out in traffic, smack shit
Wide-body, actin' an ass on the one-way, huh
Tote me a stick on Sunday (On God, pussy)
Before I go out bad, I'd go down the road with a knife in bunkbed
On God, then I'd have my young niggas spin that shit ándale, ándale
SOS to death, I make one call, them youngins do what I say
Them pussies make me mad, Cho get off the shelf, lil' nigga, and make you a case
We havin' bodies, nigga (You know that)

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I told the lil' nigga don't try it
I drop a pin and a stick, bet somebody gon' die
Detective be looking for me
I'm the one that gon' hop out on feet, I ain't never gon' drive
I ain't tradin' with shit, I'ma take your fire
Clique up with the opps, y'all all gon' die
I dropped like five, made young bull slide
Geeked up off Wawa and dead guys
Popped like two Percs, I'm OD fried
Put switch on a Glock, I love them 9s
Bro said bloodshed fucked up his mind
Chop off his thumb, he bang that 5

I'm on a fake page on your live
My set-up ho look super fine
FOX5, we leave shit televised
Bump fire that Drac', hit everybody, brr

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