Drillin

Fivio Foreign

Yeah
Grrt
Put your helmets on, put your vest on
Put on everything you got, nigga
Word to my mother, nigga (Grrt bow)

I do a show and cash out, nigga sayin' my name and get mad clout
I'm holdin' my temper and bad mouth, but if I take a percy I lash out
I'm fuckin', I'm makin' her tap out, I need a bad bitch that I can sl
ap out
All in the telly, I'm blowin' her back out, she be screamin' my name,
 yellin' mad loud
I be chillin', ain't tryna be cool, nigga, goin' against me a bad rou
te
My anger keep makin' me spazz out, nigga, you don't got nothin' but m
ad mouth
Look, I bust a nut and I pass out, but if I'm still awake, I'ma dash
out
Don't get caught in a picture in that house (Cet caught in a picture
in that, uh)
We spent two blocks in one night, nigga still hidin', so I'm still ti
ght
We don't catch a body, I ain't gettin' hype
Smokin' on a, huh, now you pay the price
Got a baby shooter, he don't think twice
He just wanna drill, he don't wanna fight
Only seventeen, he ain't seen life
Tried to go to school but it don't seem right
I told 'em "Give him an breather"
He wanna line the opps with a feature
He wanna hide the knocks in his sneaker
He wanna ride around blowin' reefer
Lil' shorty a king, he a song of a black beaver
Catch a body, he want it, he that evil
Take your life, he ain't givin' it back neither
I never let 'em humble the gang
I love the opps, they give me somethin' to bang
Let a fuck nigga come for this chain
'Cause niggas is fienin for somethin' to flame
And my shooter got unlimited aim
Big body, couldn't fit in the frame
Should've never let us get in the game
Different toilets, we ain't shittin' the same

Grrt bow, huh
(Different toilets, we ain't shittin' the same)
(Different toilets, we ain't shittin' the same)
Yeah, it's Fivi
Grrt bow
Uh
Yeah
Ha-ha-ha

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