

# 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 slap 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 route

My anger keep makin' me spazz out, nigga, you don't got nothin' but mad 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 tight

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

Tištěno z [pisnicky-akordy.cz](http://pisnicky-akordy.cz)

Ha-ha-ha