

# Fire In The Booth Freestyle

Fivio Foreign

And we still gon kill em  
Word to my mother we don't feel no feelings  
I love this life can't chill my living  
Got a problem with a nigga get a car go drill em  
And we got agreements  
We uppin the score but we still not even  
Dealin with opps in the gym at the beacon  
I tell my gunman that I need a mop I can't wait til they free the opp  
Nigga I take a molly go beef with blocks niggas soon as they touch me gon me  
et the grraah-grraah BOOM  
I feel like the king of this drill shit grraah-grraah-boom  
Yeah I feel like the king of this drill shit look huh  
Don't play with mines, front of the club we don't wait in lines  
If he get backdoored he gon say we slimed  
Heard he droppin the woo we don't pay em mind look  
He want a name for real huh  
I tell him glide, nigga gon slide, he get a name for real look  
I did a song, that shit was drill, I got a major deal huh  
Niggas my sons, he think he tough, that's how I made em feel, yeah  
Look, huh, and we go crazy still  
And we go crazy still

Yeah Fivio in the building  
There we go (Ight lets get it my guy)  
There we go (you in it now we warmed up)  
You needed some of that  
(I needed some of that, I was falling asleep today)  
Yeah, what everybody else- look  
Yeah drink some more take some more shots  
Yeah I like hearing your voice  
Uh, let's do it (let's get it Fivio let's go)  
Wooo, I just like this song, like I just like they be singing on this song  
Yeah, uh

Ain't no more peace talks  
If I'm feelin froggy I leap off  
I catch a body in the Bronx, then go to Brooklyn do a peace walk  
Imagine I'm talking like we soft, imagine me givin em free sauce  
Imagine my shooter told me he caught one, I said nigga you need more  
Caught a opp in the spot tryna sneak off  
So I sent a lil thot tryna speak off  
She wanna argue and speak off  
I sent lil bitches the cheat call  
I give em pressure  
I dare a nigga try and test us  
He wanna fight, that nigga extra  
I got a gun I am not a wrestler  
Me and Kay Flock connected  
Opps wanna diss, they tryna record, bullets is going through his session  
And I'm holdin down the killers, I'm holdin down the killers  
Don't act like your bodies is bigger, don't make me go hurt me a nigga, look  
huh  
Please don't act like your bodies is a bigger, don't make me go hurt me a ni  
gga