

Drill

G Herbo

Lay in the back with a mask
Lay in the bushes the grass
Wait till he walk up and spaz
Lil' bro gon' hawk him, he fast
Remember what happened to the last one
Hop out and smash 'em
Lil' Brodie blast 'em
Oppas see me on the plasma
I know they mad, we used to harass 'em

Took a rap check bought hot seats
Only for action don't care if we crash 'em (Crash 'em)
Gotta learn how to war shit not sweet
Met lil' cause cross town for a swap meet
Never seen niggas get hit, just watch me
Nights I couldn't sleep takin' perky and Roxy
We only sparinn' 'em if we see a car seat
He in the air, he said he gon' pop me (Said he gon' pop me)
Chiraq, boy, we invented drills
Way before rap been on plenty drills
You don't want to feel how them bitches feel
Mad Max playin' Call of Duty, he got fifty kills (No bap)

Bitch niggas tighten up your cleats when you in the field
Tellin' YouTube that they props but them bitches real
Where I come from praise niggas with wicked skills
Four nickel ass ass down like a Benadryl
You could never war with the gang 'cause you sensitive
Stand on smoke till there's none take initiative
Overnight we was tryna lamp where their bitches live
If we get caught everybody gettin' fifty years
Ain't no more feelings, already shed plenty tears
Did my first hit out the whip hurt a nigga ears
Free my nigga Gil, big dog got twenty years
That's the reason lil' folk gone say these bitches his

Lay in the back with a mask (Be ready)
Lay in the bushes the grass
Wait till he walk up and spaz
Lil' bro gon' hawk him, he fast
Remember what happened to the last one
Hop out and smash 'em
Lil' Brodie blast 'em
Oppas see me on the plasma
I know they mad, we used to harass 'em (Haaahh)

We ain't gon' talk, we gon' blast 'em
I catch 'em and up it in traffic
Gotta cool on the Glock 'cause it's plastic
Gotta watch for the cops, it get drastic
I've been in that field when shit got real
I seen my nigga get blasted (Seen my nigga get lit)
I could've hit my bro in the head
I was shootin' and aimin' it backwards
I went to bat with the batters
I went to trap with the trappers
I been that nigga since I was a shorty

And none of them niggas was factors (No bullshit)
I knew them niggas since they was a shorty
And all of them niggas is actors
I do the shit with no practice
Rich and famous but I'm active

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Lay in the bushes the grass
Wait till he walk up and spaz
Lil' bro gon' hawk him, he fast
Remember what happened to the last one
Hop out and smash 'em
Lil' Brodie blast 'em (Brodie blast 'em)
Oppas see me on the plasma (Swerve)
I know they mad, we used to harass 'em

Took a rap check bought hot seats
Only for action, don't care if we crash 'em
Gotta learn how to war, shit not sweet
Met lil' cause 'cross town for a swap meet
Never seen niggas get hit, just watch me
Nights I couldn't sleep took a perky in Roxy
We only spar in 'em if we see a car seat
He in the air, he said he gon' pop me (Said he gon' pop me)
Chirag, boy, we invented drills
Way before rappin' on plenty drills
You don't want to feel how them bitches feel
Mad Max playin' Call of Duty, he got fifty kills (No bap)