

# In The Beginning

ONEFOUR

(Ay)  
(Got way too many to mention)  
(Ay)  
Gotcha  
(Ay)

In the beginning, it was only me and the gang (True)  
Introduced this country to drillin'  
All of a sudden they all wanna bang  
All of a sudden they all wanna rap, deal, sing, and loot  
(Rap, deal, sing, and loot)  
All of a sudden they all wanna trap, drill, ching, and shoot  
(Trap, drill, ching, and shoot)

They send my young ghee home same night our opps got sent to the ER (They did)  
They want that smoke but all just choke that place, they puff that shisha (Haha)  
I don't post 'bout drillings, I do them numerous times, that side got ruined  
(Of course)  
News reports about all our bruddas  
Like, who the fuck are they foolin? (Who?)  
Grab that stick tryna hit that home run (Fuck)  
If you ask 'bout who we drilled  
Then come on bah we got no-one (No), evidence will they show us (No)  
Testimony from no-one (No), we don't know about those ones  
(No way)  
They look the part, but they posers  
No respawn when this game is over

Them boys some frauds, that side no good lad they don't ride for no cause  
They some dogs  
We done taken your mate now come take back what is yours  
Sending shots they drop and they crawl  
That side call the cops when they fall  
Us boys got no love for the law  
We bend them blocks on opps when we walk (Ay, ay, ay)  
Shit don't stop my people must eat, got mouths to feed and people to sleep  
We shoot shots and back up our beefs  
Send young ones 'round to circle your street (Where they at?)  
We say war, they herd like sheep  
They come forth, we burn 'em and leave  
Big 45. a burger and ghees  
We shoot they jump like hurdles in streets  
No callin' police (No way)  
Duckin' and weavin' indeed  
No love for the enemy, leave 'em deceased (Gone)  
They send all my bros overseas, 'cause we bring the energy out of the streets (Free 'em)  
Still waitin' on bro's release  
Trap, drill, and repeat  
Trap, drill and repeat, 'til the drill is complete (Ay, Ay)

In the beginning, it was only me and the gang (Gang, gang)  
Introduced this country to drillin'  
All of a sudden they all wanna bang  
All of a sudden they all wanna trap, drill, ching, and shoot

All of a sudden they all wanna trap, drill, ching, and shoot  
(Trap, drill, ching, and shoot)  
In the beginning, it was only me and the gang (Gang, gang)  
Introduced this country to drillin' (Uh)  
All of a sudden they all wanna bang  
All of a sudden they all wanna trap, drill, ching, and shoot  
(Trap, drill, ching, and shoot)  
All of a sudden they all wanna trap, drill, ching, and shoot  
(Trap, drill, ching, and shoot)

These gronks ain't earned a spot in this game (Never)  
We make moves, while they ride our wave (Huh)  
There's too many times that we've gone the distance and knocked them back in  
their place  
Don't get lippy bras, it ain't safe, bridge up you'll see the risks that I'l  
l take (Bridge up lad)  
My side's out here drillin' the most that's why there's half of us in that c  
age  
If you wanna stop me, come and knock me, 27 gang we drillin' them properly (2, 7)  
Them boys there be doing it softly (Pussy)  
They hate, but then they all copy (Cat, cat)  
Bad boys come our way  
Bad boys stay  
My man play no game  
Trapped in a bad boy way  
Bad boys hate  
Bowl took a bad boys plate  
Order a keg at the bar  
Whip up so, trigger a keg at the car  
Twist on the key til it start  
We never far, we racking up at The Star  
Call me a heavy my bah, Spenny my bah, ready for any my bah (Any my bah), I  
want the money my bah  
Push on my bah  
La Vida Loca my bah

They talk 'bout drillin' (They talk shit), but deep down they know we're win  
ning  
Come to the block, get got, get chopped this beef won't stop 'til all of my  
opps get knocked  
What? Think I'm a gronk?  
Eetswa tell 'em meet up, let's do this  
Only drillers for the music  
What the fuck are you stupid?  
Fuck all the others  
Pray for my brothers  
Go all the way and I swear on my mothers (Mothers, ay mothers)  
If that side want smoke then we smoking 'em like they're running  
Then I swear to god they all runners (They're runners)  
And I don't gotta take no trips no more  
They can deal with my youngins (My youngins)  
And they still come back and complain, tellin' me "why the fuck you keep run  
ning?"  
But that's nothing new (Nothing new)  
Like how much times do we ride and the opp's got put on the news? (How much?  
)  
And how much times do we step and the opp got sent to ICU?  
Twenty-one what?  
But one got knocked  
Gangs still out tryna make that two

Really been out here since the beginning

It was only me and the gang (Gang)  
Introduce this country to drilling  
All of a sudden they all wanna  
All of a sudden they all wanna trap, drill, ching, and shoot  
All of a sudden they all wanna trap, drill, ching, and shoot  
(Trap, drill, ching, and shoot)