Lil Mabu, TEACH ME HOW TO DRILL (feat. Fivio

Yeah, nigga
We gon' pop out, we gon' go to the hood
You see a nigga, you⊡shoot□a nigga
Watch out□for the cameras, watch out of□the police, nigga
And don't tell nobody what you do, when you do it, finish what you're doin', nigga
Grrt, baow
It's a movie, viral, baow, yeah

Pull up, let me show you 'round this place
See 'em little niggas on that gate? (Right there)
Yeah, should I punch him in his face?
Chill, lil' bro, you gotta wait
Then he better look the other way, huh
'Fore I put him on a chase
Damn, this lil' white boy laced
He 'bout to make us catch another case
You don't wanna be in no jailhouse
You don't wanna be with no jakes
Watch what I do, listen what I say
Copy my moves, follow my pace
Gotta take notes what's around you, so you never make mistakes
My fault, Fivi', I'm new to this place
Yeah, huh, yeah

Baby, welcome to the hood
If you with us, you good
Yeah, sitchy, huh, woo'd up
Backpack's full of rulers
Yeah, I got a white shooter, huh
And, no, I ain't shootin' no schools up
Yeah, I feel like the drill tutor
Wait, can I do a hit on a scooter? (Baow, grrah)

Teach me how to drill
Let me flock, grab the wheel
I see the opps, nigga, chill (Baow)
Don't let 'em know we on his heels (Baow)
Fuck (Huh), did I fuck it up?
Nah, you good, Mabu, just keep it hush (Sh, shh)
Let me pop this Perc' so I can focus up
Bring a demon outside with me at night (Baow)
They gon' know who did it when the face white
Yo, Fivi', pass me the trigger
White boy, but you my nigga (My nigga)
Yo, Mabu, lift 'em
If you play with his pops, you a victim
I walk in any hood, I'm good, huh
'Cause I'm with the dawgs that'll stick 'em

Baby, welcome to the hood
If you with us, you good
Yeah, sitchy, huh, woo'd up
Backpack's full of rulers
Yeah, I got a white shooter, huh
And, no, I ain't shootin' no schools up
Yeah, I feel like the drill tutor (I do)
Wait, can I do a hit on a scooter? (Grraow)

He look like a singer, but white boy'll get up on 'em He can't say the word, I'ma say it for him You not the biggest, I'm bigger You just a broke lil' nigga And I'm young and I'm richer, huh Five bands on a fit, hah Five bands on a fit, but your pillow lookin' like a tea bag, nigga? (Huh)

See that nigga by the gate? (Yeah)

That's my rich homie, Drake (Shoutout)

Oh, shit, I almost shot him by mistake (What?)

Ayy, yo, bro, you need a break

It gets spooky when it's late (Huh)

Just keep a Glock, fuck the mace

Haha, yo, Fivi', you really my—, chill, that's a word you can't say (Oh, shit)

[Chorus: Fivio Foreign & Lil Mabu] Baby, welcome to the hood (Hood)

If you with us, you good (You good)

Yeah, sitchy (Sitchy), huh, woo'd up (Woo'd up)

Backpack's full of rulers

Yeah, I got a white shooter, huh (I do)

And, no, I ain't shootin' no schools up (He not)

Yeah, I feel like the drill tutor (I do)

Wait, can I do a hit on a scooter? (Grrt, baow)

Uh-uh, slide through (Slide through, uh)

Don't let the opps find you (Stop, uh)

Keep your eyes behind you (Skrrt)

Get a chop 'bout you (Skrrt)

Just know, they try me if they try you (Baow)

And the whole gang gon' stand beside you (No cap)

Right or wrong, it's a lifestyle, not a song

Baby, welcome to the hood (Hood)

If you with us, you good (Yoù good)

Yeah, sitchy, huh, woo'd up

Backpack's full of rulers (Baow)

Yeah, I got a white shooter, huh

And, no, I ain't shootin' no schools up (He not)

Yeah, I feel like the drill tutor (I do)

Wait, can I do a hit on a scooter? (Baow, baow)

Huh, you know what's going on, nigga

After that drill, you come home, you eat that meal

Throw that gun away, take the gloves off

So don't bring 'em back to home, nigga

And don't tell nobody we went on a drill, nigga

And don't tell nobody who taught you how to go on a drill, nigga

Grraow

Organized Crime (YGA, YGA)

You did that, huh?

Felt like I brought my Italian roots back (Yeah)

Moh shit

Grrt-baow, shoutout my YGA niggas, it's Fivio Foreign

800 Foreign Side to YGA, nigga, grrt-baow

Fivio Foreign, Mabu, nigga

(YGA, YGA)

Hahaha (YGA, YGA)