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 (You 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) Mob 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)