Drive By

Fivio Foreign

Uh, up and hop out the car Bow, I pull up and hop out the— ayy, Ayy, ayy (Lil' bitch, let's do it) Fivi (Ayy, Fivi) Bow (Ayy), bow (Uh), lookPull up and hop out the car (Skrrt) That's the end of the job (Bow) The opps told me we be goin' too hard We be shootin' too much, we be goin' too far I'm with the six whales and the sharks Suck my dick, that's from the heart I see his face, I get a light He get the spark (Ayy, ayy) Ayy, I watched my life on a vlog (Ayy) They don't never spin me, I'm with the dawgs Gainin' weight, I need a large When we got static, I'm fully involved They ain't dead, we still killin' 'em off If we want to, we go kill 'em some more I took a Perc, the feeling is remorse She got a mans, still gettin' her drawers (Ayy, ayy, ayy) I got wolves, I'm still feedin' 'em off (I do, ayy) Uh, I got money, so I'm feedin' 'em all (Ayy, ayy, ayy) Stood tall when he needed to ball (I did) Uh, ten toes to fit on the floor Fivi (Fivi), boss (Boss), now I can buy me a loft (Uh) But I ain't satisfied at all (Nah) I still gotta fit me in a Ford (I do) Uh (Uh), got us still goin' back and forth to court (Bow) Uh, a couple fights that still need to get fought They thought they was all terrific (Ayy) That was the wrong prediction (It was) Fivi (Fivi), different, everybody know I'm gifted (Ayy, ayy, ayy, uh) Two shots for the wicked (Bow, bow), avy Pull up, silence, crickets (Ayy, ayy, ayy) It's my crib, you evicted Smell good, sniff it (Bow) I'ma take all of your bitches (I am) I'ma take all of your bitches (Ayy, ayy, uh) She let me fuck with the quickness (She do) Don't let me up it and lift it (Uh) There's a link in my bio, click it (Click it) I'm goin' viral every minute (Uh)

She wanna suck it and lick it (Do) All facts, no fiction (Facts) My life is a motherfuckin' mission (Facts) I'm on a motherfuckin' mission (Facts) Cheese, chicken All this money I be gettin' (Bow) All this money I be gettin', uh They know I'm good with the women Pull up and hop out the car That's the end of the job The opps told me we be goin' too hard We be shootin' too much, we be goin' too far I'm with the six whales and the sharks Suck my dick, that's from the heart I see his face, I get a light He get the spark (Ayy, ayy) Ayy, I watched my life on a vlog They don't never spin me, I'm with the dawgs Gainin' weight, I need a large When we got static, I'm fully involved They ain't dead, we still killin' 'em off If we want to, we go kill 'em some more I took a Perc, the feeling is remorse She got a mans, still gettin' her drawers (Ayy, ayy, ayy)

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