## **Drill Team**

## Tech N9ne

Ladies and gentlemen, please welcome

For your half time viewin pleasure

From Kansas City, Missouri

The strange league drill teamWe comin' to yo' town and then we takin ova'

Hands up, but betta' yet, you betta' hold up

Shawty says she wanna kick it with a soldier

Bang, bang, that's what I showed herHey, make way for the drill team

Hey, and the party we will bring

Hey, make way for the drill team

She ain't out with you, cause we the real thingLadies and hoe bitches

You have just entered the realm of the drillers

The crew 90 killas, the hella gorrilas

Let go yo secrecy, let me go deep in the heart of it

We have a team and, yes we really want you to be part of itLet's get it erotic, slept with it and got it

Next bid itch is spotted for sex kiddish is not it

Lookin' for a dick, legal bitch fo' the whole trap

That will do me stuey helmet hella tight with' no strapBusta's waitin' up fo' her return get no haps

She come back to you with tricks turnin' fo' show taps

So when I come back into yo' town it's a throw back

Cause you know she's comin' back right around fo the ball sackYou didn't know that yo' lil' lady could hold

that

Now she follow my tour and you callin' her road rat

We comin' to pro cat chicks with' mo' fat on yo' back

Feelin' the drillin' after my show cracksWe comin' to yo' town and then we takin ova'

Hands up, but betta', yet, you betta' hold up

Shawty says she wanna kick it with a soldier

Bang, bang, bang, that's what I showed herHey, make way for the drill team

Hey, and the party we will bring

Hey, make way for the drill team

She ain't out with you, cause we the real thingCall me a drum major baby, I will hold yo' sticks

Hoppin off the tour bus with about 4 bitches, now take yo' pick

I must admit my niggas pimps but still respectable

Put in a lil' bit o' thug in yo life come join the festivalLemme see yo breasticles, you sumtin, bitch, show me

love

And I'll show you what this music plus weed and hemmy does

I been around minneso', hoe, so you know who and what we are

A guaranteed pimp game ghetto super stars They on the boulevard travelin', smokin and drinkin'

Here go yo tokin' you can blow and get hope for the weekend

By the time it's ova' you'll be sober while we be rollin', peepin'

On to the next botch, pickin' out the next boxLeavin yo' wet spot, wetter than ever

No mo' chill bitches, no drums, no soft seat on my leather

Remember how I told ya how we like to roll and like to kill things

The face down and bottom up, call us the drill teamWe comin' to yo' town and then we takin ova'

Hands up, but betta' yet, you betta' hold up

Shawty says she wanna kick it with a soldier

Bang, bang, bang, that's what I showed herHey, make way for the drill team

Hey, and the party we will bring

Hey, make way for the drill team

She ain't out with you, cause we the real thingWhen I hit yo' city up on 40 deep, on 40 deep

Comin' out the tour bus we 40 deep, we 40 deep

I see you yankin' on yo' yarn cause she notice me

But don't be bankin' on that Bianca, she gon go with' meI see you whinin' her, yo dinin' her, you timin her Put yo' time in her, yo' grind in her, yo' dime in her

Cause what you lack is why she fuckin' with this big daddy

And you just ashamed that I'm the one who keeps you bitch happyIn New York City Okaland, Californidona

On every married Keisha Cole with trim stomach

And she lovin on this nigga in this drill team

Lil' momma's bare so she cannot fuck with the real thingThere's nothin to it do sedue it, fling it out
Bring yo whiskey, bring yo belvey, go on bring 'em out

So when in yo' city that lil' cutie love me

And don't be mad because she lovin' on this drill teamWe comin' to yo' town and then we takin ova'

Hands up, but betta' yet you betta' hold up

Shawty says she wanna kick it with' a soldier

Bang, bang, bang, that's what I showed herHey, make way for the drill team

Hey, and the party we will bring

Hey, make way for the drill team

She ain't out with you, cause we the real thingLet's give a trophy to the most pokin', most strokin'

Poster from the postin' with the most hoes open

Focus after the show Kelly mo' hoes open

Tecca I'm da whip bangin with both doors openI'm a Sam boy split them bitches right in half boy

And uhh tubsie wubsie, I'm they bath toy rubber ducky

Women love me, if you was me you wake up daily

Holla Calli, baby, how'd you get so lucky? Hut henesy with one sprite with tac' in 'em and

They feelin' alright and we pack in the magnum

My routine ain't nothin but a group thing

The eyes and the oohin for viewin

Fetish groupies you seeDrill team drill that thing 'till that ass is soft

Phone ring then we at yo' door

Slow it down, baby, take it slow

When the drill team come around

She back fo' mo', heyWe comin' to yo' town and then we takin ova'

Hands up, but betta' yet you betta' hold up

Shawty says she wanna kick it with' a soldier

Bang, bang, bang, that's what I showed herHey, make way for the drill team

Hey, and the party we will bring Hey, make way for the drill team She ain't out with you, cause we the real thing

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>