

# Drill Team

## Tech N9ne

Ladies and gentlemen, please welcome for your half time viewing pleasure from Kansas City,  
Missouri

THE STRANGE LEAGUE DRILL TEAM! We 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 her)  
HEY! 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!  
Ladies and hoe-bitches

You have just entered the realm of the drillers the crew 90 killas the hella gorillas

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 it  
Let'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 strap  
Busta's waitin' up fo' her return get no haps  
She come back 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 sack  
You 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 cracks  
We 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 her)  
HEY! 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! Call 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 be still respectable  
Put in a lil' bit o' thug in yo life come join the festival  
Lemme 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 garunteed 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 box  
Leavin yo' wet spot, wetter than ever  
No mo' chill bitches no drums no seat on my leather  
Remember how I told ya how we like to roll and like to kill things  
The face down bottom up call us the drill team We 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 her)  
HEY! 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! When I hit yo' city up on 40 deep on 40 deep  
(Yes!)

Comin' out the tour bus we 40 deep we 40 deep (Yes!)  
I see you yankin' on yo' bian cause she notice me  
But don't be bankin' on that bianca she gonn go with' me  
I see you whinin' her yo dinin' here you timin her (Yes!)  
I see you puttin' yo' time in her yo' grind in her yo' dime in her (Sex!)  
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 happy (Up back!)  
In New York City okaland, californidona (KAY!)  
On every married Keisha Cole with' dat trim stomach (GAY!)  
And she lovin on this nigga in this drill team  
Lil' momma's bare so she can't fuck with the real thing (real thing)  
There's nothing to it do sedue it, fling it out (fling it out)  
Bring yo whiskey bring yo belvey go on bring 'em out (bring 'em out)  
So when in yo' city that lil' cutie love me

Don't be mad cause she lovin' on this drill team We 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 her)  
HEY! 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! Let'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 open  
I'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 (hut) henesy with one sprite with tac' in 'em and  
They feelin' alright and we pack in the magnum  
My routine ain't nothing but a group thing  
The eyes and the ooooohing for the viewing

Fetish groupies you see  
Drill team drill that thing 'till that ass is soft (ass is soft)  
Shone ring then we at yo' door (at yo' door)  
Slow it down baby (take it slow)  
Shen the drill team come around  
She back fo' mo' heyyyyyy  
We 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 her)  
HEY! 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 <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>