

## Violent

SD

This that dope flow, make you want to smoke yo  
Niggas getting higher than the motherfucking ozone  
Game in a choke hold, lame niggas go home  
'Fore you fuck around and get hit with the four-four  
Oh no, them boys is whylin'  
Fetti Gang, them boys is whylin'  
GBE 300, my youngins, you know them boys is violent

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Fetti Gang we violent, from Chiraq to Atlanistan  
Our feet touch U.S. soil, but it's feeling like Afghanistan  
It's a war outside, no man is safe huh  
Either die like a coward, or strap up and stay strong  
Taliban my state, feeling suicidal  
So sick in the head, doc won't even check my vitals  
I still feel like a bloodhound, after pulling up then drawing down  
With 100 blocks, assault rounds  
Either lay it down or get laid down

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See them boys be whylin', we come through loud and silenced  
Fetti Gang they whylin', they got choppers that'll blow like [?]  
My niggas stunt, they bout it  
We wild, we leave them frowning  
I got a bad Italian, throw hundred's make her pile it  
All my niggas know is gang bang, boy don't get your ass [?]  
All my niggas on a rampage, got your bitch doing a campaign  
I'mma ball, they complicate  
Each spray, they andale  
Catch a body, he lingerie  
Let his body be a runaway  
Let's get it

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You better cool it down, cause my boys be whylin'  
With the black gloves and them black masks, my boys get violent

Got a hundred rounds with 300 niggas, that'll bring out sirens  
Got cold hearts that never gave a fuck, and we love the violence  
Fuck all the small talk, Fetti Gang gang bang  
Hit 'em with the Chief Keef, pussy niggas get bang banged  
We got these niggas scared, cause we coppin' 'em like terrorists  
We some new niggas like marriages, I hope you better cherish it

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