

## Mr. FTO

Sett

(Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up)  
Oh yeah, boy  
Slime on the way now, nigga  
He know he fucked up (Murder and love)  
When he gave Sett one of the hoes, you heard me?  
Oh yeah (Oh yeah, nigga)  
Aight, bounce back, nigga (Fuck The Opps Crazy)  
Ayy (Slime love)

I'm that nigga (Big Fuck The Opps Crazy)  
I'm suited in black for that scrilla (Yeah, nigga)  
I'm buyin' 392 for all my killers (What? Slatt)  
They come through slidin' fast when they hit ya (We hittin' they ass)  
I catch 'em, I take 'em a picture (Ho boy)  
Sippin' this drank, shit fuck with my liver  
Call up a doctor, clean my system (Clean me up)  
Ain't shit change, get you turned off my whistle (Phew)  
But still we snatch 'em like a missile  
I can't be hangin' 'round unknown niggas (Lame-ass nigga)  
Five-seven, yeah, my chopper a pistol  
We say Fuck The Opps Crazy, gotta put Mr  
I'm takin' her top down, I ain't kiss her  
I'm stuck in my way, vanish mode get her (Vanish mode)  
My nigga shot his shot, he ain't even get her (I got this, slime)  
I caught her, took her down just for the member (Slap her)

This shit te amo, know KG, he gon' get 'em (I love you)  
I got a recipe for a couple these niggas ('Kay)  
We throw him a party, he thought we was with him (Birthday party)  
Rocked him to sleep, I ain't babysit him (Come here)  
I'm huntin' for him, you know hoadie gon' get him (Get the scoop on him)  
We movin' beside that car, I'm a rider (I'm a rider)  
Fuck all 'em, they gon' die together, we gon' kill 'em  
Shoot 'em up, put 'em up (Come here)  
We gettin' up close, he gon' die from a slug (Yeah-yeah)  
I got jewelry on in front of the judge (All this shit on)  
If I smile, they gon' mug (Oh yeah, what?)  
The state tryna label me as a thug  
Prosecutor label me a plug (Big Fuck The Opps Crazy)  
I swear to the Tre, that is on all us  
We movin' off murder and love (SlimeCrook)

I'm that nigga (I'm that nigga)  
I'm suited in black for that scrilla  
I'm buyin' 392 for all my killers  
They come through slidin' fast when they hit ya (We hittin' 'em)  
I catch 'em, I take 'em a picture (Ho boy)  
Sippin' this drank, shit fuck with my liver (I'm slime)  
Call up a doctor, clean my system (Clean me up)  
Ain't shit change, get you turned off my whistle (Phew)  
But still we snatch 'em like a missile (Get out of there)  
I can't be hangin' 'round unkown niggas (Lame-ass nigga)  
Five-seven, yeah, my chopper a pistol (Green tip)  
We say Fuck The Opps Crazy, gotta put Mr  
I'm takin' her top down, I ain't kiss her (Slatt)  
I'm stuck in my way, vanish mode get her (Trench move)  
My nigga shot his shot, he ain't even get her (I slapped her)

I caught her, took her down just for the member

Nigga be dyin' tryna get some dealin'  
These niggas ain't got that much faith from they nigga (Fake-ass fool)  
Lil' bruh caught a bop, threw the gun in the river (Yeah)  
He was movin' lose, no hundred, I ripped him (I smashed his ass)  
7.62 cut him over and I split him (Got him)  
Advanced this weapon, protectin' my nigga (Yeah)  
Nigga be talkin' too much, I don't feel him (No)  
I ain't cuffin' no bitch, cut her off of my system (Ah, bitch)  
I'm fuckin' shit up like Tay Keith (Tay Keith)  
Like Michael Myers, see my face and they heart beat (Yeah)  
I'm steppin' on shit like big beef (Big beef)  
My shit ain't like none of these niggas, they got big teeth (Big teeth-  
ass nigga)  
And everywhere I go, got the gun for a minute (That bread)  
That thirty-ball or a fifty-piece (Fifty-piece)  
I'm that nigga, you better not at me (At me)  
Where I'm from, nigga, we at shit on the backstreet (SlimeCrook)

I'm that nigga (That nigga)  
I'm suited in black for that scrilla  
I'm buyin' 392 for all my killers  
They come through slidin' fast when they hit ya (We hittin' 'em)  
I catch 'em, I take 'em a picture (Ho boy)  
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