

Ghetto Mafia

"FTK"

Visit "[FTK](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I got a message for the K.K.K. (Yeah)
I'm goin out like that nigga O.J.
A double murder went bloody on the pavement
It's absurd but I'm that nigga that Satan sent
(Yeah what you came to get?) Whitey anihilated
And fuck parole them crackers been violatin
(I heard.. you got a death wish)
I'm just a G in the hood rollin deep dish
(Y'all better peep this) I'm fin' to kill me a honkey
I'm sayin 'Fuck the President, and his flunkie!'
I bet' not catch you in the Dec, givin a speech
Cause I'ma bust one of mine, and it'll reach
See all crackers ain't shit to me
Man fuck your hound and your deputy
Ya dere, on some love for heat (til what?)
Until I see, whitey R.I.P. (Nowwww!)
Now I'm red from the murder, left me sticky
(Did you kill em?) Damn Skippy!
But I ran into some problem, that was hectic
(What's that?) Her husband came home, unexpected
(Oh shit!) He had to respect it, the god damn Ruger

I'm fin' to wreck it, cause I'm gone off sugar

I shoulda have knew it, the cracker had backup

He was sneaky, so I kept my fuckin Mag up

But damn, I think I hear a baby cryin

But fuck that shit, whitey's still dyin

For lyin and keepin me in the projects

It's designed, we'll always get our ass kicked

But not to mention, the telephone rang (rang?)

But not to mention, his wife already been slain

See, whitey got me this way

That's why I'm sayin fuck the K.K.K.

Dear Mr. Whitey could you please understand

I'm slangin pillows just as fast as I can

I'm in the cut with the mask and loaded bam

I'm just a nut with cash to kill the man

(repeat 2X)

Dear Whitey could you please understand

I'm slangin pillows just as fast as I can

I'm in the cut with the mask and loaded bam

I'm just a nut with cash to kill the man

See I left him in his ? dead as fuck

But it was the knife to his back that left him whacked

Me and Nino hit the jump from the real

His wife was in the cooler, loadin the bill

She had fear in her eyes, when she saw me

She prayed made some eyes, and tried to claw me
with them long ass fingernails
Uhh, stank bitch tried to bail
So I hit in her, head with my fist
Everybody know I'm prejudiced
What the hell, there's a hero in the lobby
Tryin to help the cracker, and fuck my hobby
But I'm seein em all and they carryin her back
The bitch was already dead by a six pack
Meanwhile, the cracker made a left
I took the whole register by myself
Cut the fuckin bitch head off her shoulders
Threw down in the safe, over my shoulders
I wish I could kill the, cousin and niece
Bury em all in pieces
You ask me why I live this way
Man fuck the K.K.K.
Dear Mr. Whitey could you please understand
I'm slingin pillows just as fast as I can
I'm in the cut with the mask and loaded bam
I'm just a nut with cash to kill the man
(repeat 2X

Visit [Ghetto Mafia](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.