

# 10 Wayz

## Big Tymers

Turn it up  
Turn it up  
Turn it up  
10 wayz to a G  
Three situations, pay attention to me  
10 wayz to a G  
Three situations, pay attention to me  
Yeah, yeah  
Ten  
First, ya gotta go get the chips  
Scope out the section, tell 'em, "Go get the bricks"  
Nine  
Then ya gotta find a place to meet  
You better bring your heat 'cuz them villains ain't sweet  
Eight  
Ya better let your chick drop to get 'em  
And follow that broad to make sure them people not with 'em  
Seven  
Don't bring [unverified] around your house  
'Cuz you don't want that heat pepper nowhere 'round your house  
Six  
See how it come back before you start  
And if it come short bring back everything you bought  
Five  
Wait, if lil' daddy on the street  
Cut the cake, hit the hood the next day about eight  
Four  
And if you can't move it all, call your dog  
Jam him up, and tell him, "Fool, me and you about to ball"  
Three  
Split it up, four quarters-a-piece  
And if y'all do that everyday, that's fifty-six-a-week  
Two  
When the money start comin', keep sellin'  
Don't buy nothin' special unless you got good credit  
One  
Make sure you put some money aside  
And in a month call the man and tell him, "Bring a extra five"  
10 wayz to a G

Two situations, pay attention to me  
10 wayz to a G  
Two situations, pay attention to me  
Ten  
Gotta floss everyday of my life  
Forget the price, get the ice, hit the club every night  
Nine  
Buy the ball, let 'em know you a star  
When everybody come outside to see the dubs on your car  
Eight  
They gon' hate, so keep that tool  
Scratch off and holler out the window, "Boy, I'm a fool"  
Seven  
When ya meet, take a broad to plug  
And make sure that chic was the baddest broad in the club  
Six  
Lay it down when you're comin' around, bumpin' the sound  
Got the truck touchin' the ground  
Five  
2000 Range Rover, you see  
Leather, wood, television all over it, B  
Four  
Watch bracelet, wodie, shop daily  
Everything them wannabe's got, I played it  
Three  
Two dice on the block, keep it real  
Bet the house that's about two-point-five-mill  
Two  
Keep cheddar, what you got, I can match it  
Ride everything chrome, rock everything platinum  
One  
Keep shinin' 'til it burn me out  
But never ever let the money, baby, turn me out  
10 wayz to a G  
One situation, pay attention to me  
10 wayz to a G  
One situation, pay attention to me  
Ten  
Tell a broad, "Everything for free  
You can shop 'til you drop, shorty, all on me"  
Nine  
Number ten ain't nothin' but a lie  
Don't buy the broad nothin', and I'm 'bout to tell you why  
Eight  
Sell the skank a dream bigger than life

And she gon' stick around for the shoppin' spree, alright

Seven

Tell your broad you know me, and we jam tight  
And you like what I like, and you gon' be alright tonight

Six

Nine times outta ten I went out with the broad you with  
But that shouldn't stop you from doin' what you do, slick

Five

Then turn to her, tell her you love her, and don't laugh  
And if I had a penny, baby, then you got half

Four

What's yours is mine, and what's mine is yurn  
And you got it right now and that'll leave a-thousand dollars  
To my tax return

Three

At this point, if you love me, you'll make my fantasies come true  
And if she say, "What it is?" To sleep with your sister and you

Two

Don't love these [unverified], love yourself  
And if you pay attention to this you'll have plenty of wealth

One

I'm done, and I ain't got nothin' else to say  
'Cuz I can't think of nothin' to rhyme with this shh

Y'all have a nice day

10 wayz to a G

Good night, everybody

10 wayz to a G

Yeah, yeah, yeah

10 wayz to a G

What?

What?

Now looky here

10 wayz to a G

I gave you three situations and ten ways to deal with it

You see what I'm sayin'

If you apply that to your everyday life  
Whether you slingin', you dig ballin' or playin' on broads  
You, too, can be scraped

I said scraped, that's right, scraped

See what I'm sayin' and these [unverified]

I mean, we gotta get together, marry yourself, man  
'Cuz ain't nobody gon' care 'bout yourself but yourself  
Know what I'm sayin'

Go marry yourself, go on a honeymoon, treat yourself  
I mean, 'cuz can't nobody cheat on thyself

You gon' be with yourself, but you can't cheat on yourself  
You know what I'm sayin'  
Man, that's ballerrific, stuntastic  
And I like to say one more time, good night, mmm, hmm  
And tell myself, "Self, I am so infatuated with you"  
Hey, thank you  
I'm infatuated with you, too  
Good night, self  
Good night, good night, Mannie  
I love you

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