

Ten Hut

Sheek Louch

D-Block, ten hut
My street niggaz are you ready?
Less more
I'ma ryder clap off hop in a divider
Keep the car in neutral let it roll back
Big A.K. tied to the ski rack, brick a 100 pack
Sold off sheet rock, 2 gunz up bitch that's D-Block
My flow pretty like a peacock
My nigga locked up, but yea they still on P cock
Too dangerous, me and my nigga Kiss
Shine more than the stones on babies wrist
The fifth jump like double Dutch in the hood
I'm bout to blow fuck knockin' on wood
'Cuz if I don't I'ma knock on the glass of your 600
None of y'all want it and I don't mean track and field
When I ask you to run it, I'm nice as fuck I love to buck
Tuck it in before your ass get stucked motherfuckers
Fall in, fall in, aim, fire
Don't ever ask me about what's his name fuck him he whack
Should wear a condom in the booth because I be fuckin' the track
Not be in the hood a lot so I be ducking the rats
The white tee is 4x 'cause I be tucking my gat
Take my shit off and knuckle up it's nothing with scraps
That's how it usually happen to a nigga who front and get clapped
Louch and Kiss y'all niggaz don't want nothing with that
P probably working out doing stomach and back
One in your chest the other 16 in your hat
Left pherencis trying to figure out the meaning to that
They robbed you before so you know what it meant to get yaked
And you a bitch so you know what it mean to get slapped
We can shoot it out everyday an hour of slugs
I'm in the coop knockin' to Luther the power of love
Nigga you can feel the heat for yourself
And you can hate all you want
But the music gonna speak for itself, what
Hold fire, hold fire
Started running, starting retreating
Fuck it, fire again
Leave niggaz broken up oxem down

Wait for them to yell and see they skin open up
A nice guy but I'm evil and I hurt you
And anybody that you ever seen me would have merked you
And I get my money off the diesel and the purple
'Cuz these industry niggaz would easily desert you
Feels good to talk with my nigga
D-Block you know what time it is, baby walk wit my nigga
Stop talkin' lil niggaz for y'all ass get stomped
Yeah we manz and all that but y'all really our comp
And I'm on my A game was on B too long
Stepped it up 16s crazy strong
Every hood bump Sheek now
In the house, in the whip, in the summer
Head better with the top down
We can get it on or we can let it off
After doing it in the yard up north, bitch

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