10 Wayz

Big Tymers

Turn it up
Turn it up

Turn it up10 wayz to a G

Three situations, pay attention to me10 wayz to a G Three situations, pay attention to meYeah, 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 sweetEight
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 boughtFive

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-weekTwo
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 me10 wayz to a G

Two situations, pay attention to meTen

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

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, BFour
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-millTwo
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 out10 wayz to a G

One situation, pay attention to me10 wayz to a G

One situation, pay attention to meTen

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, alrightSeven
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 halfFour
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 youTwo 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 day10 wayz to a G
Good night, everybody
10 wayz to a G
Yeah, yeah, yeah
10 wayz to a GWhat?
What?

William.

Now looky here

10 wayz to a GI 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 yourselfKnow 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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/