

Ten to Run

Cru

Niggas comin' XL on the exhale
Crackin' Watson Avenue, dope on interval
Hey, these really spray feds are watchin'
Fiends comin' through beggin' I'm knock 'em
Why they jockin'?Runnin' through the Bronx now, don't get stomped now
Willie's flossed and Beamers sparkin' the John now
Willie's boss, Robbin Ross
Strappin' on the roof of the car, revealin' mossDot dot dash, dot dash dot
That that coke you got, got us scorchin' hot
Shit movin' too fast like techno
In the jig's I've seen you wicked comin' back
Like echoes, word bondSee the toes you stepped on might end up
Connect to that ass that you got to kiss tomorrow
So squig you bottle a nigga treat you like a son
Then turn around and give a nigga fuckin' ten to runKRS-One, Awesome Two, Treacherous Three, agony
All I see is catastrophe, Cold Crush Four
Furious Five to Take Six
Windin' down to K Seven, niggas better call a reverendGot the morgue truck eying me, up to MC Eight and
Nine and me
Nigga turn the corner buy a blackens
Get across the bridge and I'm make it, Mack 10, damn

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