MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Infamous 2-D "1st & 10"

Visit "1st & 10" on MotoLyrics.com

Click, click Click, click Yeah Click, click DTP nigga!

[Infamous 2-0] I started with ten mack tens And ten clips and ten pens Got ten times richer in the span of ten years Bitch I'm ten times two on a scale of one to ten I'll battle ten crews with the strength of ten men

[Fate Wilson] At nine, I was into crime, sex, and drugs Pushin' an '89 Box Chevy sittin' on dubs Nine thugs all ski masks, black suited with gloves Break the imprinted chest with at least nine slugs

[Ludacris] Man I ate eight clips with eight chicks Watching eight flicks You's 8-6 if you ate pussy with fake lips I figure eight when my mind goes in circles DID I DO THAT or was it Mystikal and Urkel?

[Infamous 2-0] On to 7 Ak 47, so what? I got seven hoes stoppin' by at seven to fuck Then put seven in your chest seven days a week And add a foot for good measure you'll be seven feet deep

[Chorus] It goes 10-9-8-7-6-5-4 3-2-murder 1 lyrics at your door These DTP niggas come ready for war So don't start the fucking game If you won't settle the score

[Fate Wilson]

I got six hoes distributing on six blocks It's blistering from cops tryna stop these rocks from distributing Six gun shots left One pint of Vodka before this pimp will hit It's street justice, now it's six hole in your casket

[Ludacris] Give me a high five and I'll put that nine lower than your esophagus Then smack you so hard that you have to come with 2Pacalypse Five stars, twenty rims, five cars I'd add more but I had to subtract one from five bars

[Infamous 2-0] I got four forty-fours on a rip on the floor For you niggas talkin' shit I'm fixin' to show you what for I did four months in the bing instead of a hearst Now it's DTP for life, dog for better or worse

[Fate Wilson] I fuck three best friends Ran on all three the same game In these streets I'm a murderer I got three alias names I'm three times insane Three shots will cave your brain On 3 fire and ready, cock back and aim

[Chorus] It goes 10-9-8-7-6-5-4 3-2-murder 1 lyrics at your door These DTP niggas come ready for war So don't start the fucking game If you won't settle the score

[Ludacris] I'm packing two twenty-twos and twice the ammunition But at Friday the 13th What's up now superstition? I'm a two timer with a couple of twins Double jeopardy With a pair of two deuces in the two seater Benz

[Fate Wilson] I got one motto get dough till your gone I got one main lady the rest of y'all is hoes I'm numero uno with one more before I go If you think I ain't the one bitch you too slow [Infamous 2-0] And all you zero ass niggas ain't nothin' to me Because I chop up O's, move dro', and chop keys 0-6 is my clique along with PC Pretty Rick, Calil, V-Slim and Shondrez

[Ludacris] It goes 1 to 10 and 10 to 1 Ludacris, Fake Feeze, and that nigga I-Twain It goes 1 to 10 and 10 to 1 Ludacris, Fake Feeze, and that nigga I-Twain

It goes 10-9-8-7-6-5-4 3-2-murder 1 lyrics at your door These DTP niggas come ready for war So don't start the fucking game If you won't settle the score

Visit Infamous 2-D page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.