

Ludacris

"1st & 10(feat. Infamous 2-D & Fate Wilson)"

Visit "[1st & 10\(feat. Infamous 2-D & Fate Wilson\)](#)" 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 [Ludacris](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.