

# Ludacris

## "1st & 10"

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**(feat. Infamous 2-D & Fate Wilson)**

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]*

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*[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

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