

## **Sheek Louch Feat. Jadakiss "Ten Hut"**

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D-Block, ten hut, shoot  
My street niggaz, are you ready?  
Less more

I'ma Ryder, clap off hop in a divider  
Keep the car in neutral, let it roll back  
Big A.K. tied to the ski rack  
Brick a 100 pack

Sold off sheet rock  
2 guns up, bitch, that's D-Block  
My flow pretty like a peacock  
My nigga locked up, but yeah, they still on P cock

Too dangerous, me an' my nigga Kiss  
Shine more than the stones on babies wrist  
The fifth jump like double dutch in the hood  
I'm 'bout to blow, fuck knockin' on wood

'Coz if I don't, I'ma knock on the glass of your 600  
None of y'all want it  
An' I don't mean track an' field when I ask you to run it  
I'm nice as fuck, I love to buck  
Tuck it in before your ass get stucked, motherfuckers

Fall in, fall in  
Aim, fire

Don't ever ask me about what's his name, fuck him, he  
whack  
Should wear a condom in the booth because I be  
fuckin' the track  
Not be in the hood a lot, so I be duckin' the rats  
The white tee is 4X 'coz I be tuckin' my gat

Take my shit off an' knuckle up, it's nothing with scraps  
That's how it usually happen to a nigga who front an'  
get clapped  
Louch an' Kiss, y'all niggaz don't want none with that  
P probably workin' out, doin' stomach an' back

One in your chest, the other 16 in your hat

Left forensics tryin' to figure out the meanin' to that  
They robbed you before so you know what it meant to  
get yaked  
An' you a bitch, so you know what it mean to get  
slapped

We can shoot it out everyday, an hour of slugs  
I'm in the Coupe, knockin' to Luther 'The Power Of Love'  
Nigga, you can feel the heat for yourself an' you can  
hate all you want  
But the music gonna speak for itself, what?

Hold fire, hold fire  
Startin' runnin', startin' retreatin'  
Fuck it, fire again

Leave niggaz broken up, ox 'em down, wait for them to  
yell  
An' see they skin open up  
A nice guy but I'm evil an' I hurt you  
Anybody that you ever seen me would've merked you

An' I get my money off the diesel an' the purple  
'Coz these industry niggaz'll easily desert you  
Feels good to talk with my nigga  
D-Block, you know what time it is, baby walk wit my  
nigga

Stop talkin', lil' niggaz, for y'all ass get stomped  
Yeah, we mans an' all that but y'all really our comp  
An' I'm on my A game, was on B too long  
Stepped it up, 16s crazy strong

Every hood bump Sheek now  
In the house, in the whip, in the summer  
Head better with the top down  
We can get it on or we can let it off  
After doin' it in the yard up north, bitch

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