

# Beelow

## "10 Niggaz"

Visit "[10 Niggaz](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Verse 1: [Thug Addict]

If i go out in this bitch I'ma die like a soulja  
I'm taking ten motherfuckers with me ya feel me  
I ask the lord to forgive me cause my mind ain't right  
I got problems in my skull bigger than the world  
I peel back ya hurl, hog tie ya girl  
I leave ya messy, dripping, like a classy curl  
I'ma weapon, fuck i scare the hell out the devil  
I get badder than bad weather, I'ma doctor devil  
Told me I'm in a level A.K. 47  
Have ya ass on the fucking stair way to heaven  
Bitch I'm harder than rocks, stone, bricks, and pebbles  
Stay putting niggas in graves so i just keep me a  
shovle  
Nigga all that's on my mind is cocking my nine  
Pulling that trigger back and watch it bust 50 times  
Leave they mama's crying, hell increase and multiply  
'em  
Choppin' they heads off and leaving dicks in they  
behind  
See my kind, is similiar to perfectly mankind  
?I'ma say i got beef and them I'ma chief?  
I put niggas to sleep, like a sad mind  
Ya wanna know why, because i can can  
I shot 'em down (POP), We shot 'em down 3x (POP)  
Busting 50 rounds and watch em all fall down  
Feeling high raid, Feeling high paid  
Sipping on my drink and blowing my weed  
Some of these niggas they got to die with me  
Every one of these niggas got to die with me  
I ain't gone out like that, I can't do it  
I can't see it happening  
I can't let no nigga try to get me with these caplets  
? with you breath like a world champion  
Leaving niggas stiffer than a fucking manican  
If i go out i betcha nann nigga gone be standing  
Cause I bam kill 'em like i can't stand em

Chorus: repeat 4x

If I die I'm take 10 niggaz with me

Take ten niggas with me

Verse 2: ?

I make it know I'ma killa by nature (nature)  
Ain't no fear in my heart (heart)  
I'ma walking time bomb blowing bitches apart  
Making all my adversaries recognize I'm the shit  
I make bitches out of whole clicks  
Ain't no fucking wit dis  
Coming wit my nigga "Low souljafied to the finish  
Be a G to the fullest, bitch I represent it  
Taking niggas on flights, popping up in Jamaica  
Playing niggas like a game a sega  
Smoking weed and drinking hennessy got a nigga  
trippin'  
I'm on some sick homicidal shit that's the way I'm  
feelin'  
And suited up for combat bitch I'm down for the cause  
Kamikazed about my issue ruff rucking it raw  
A lot of niggaz talk the game, but I'm keeping it real  
Fuck with me and best believe bitch you will get killed  
I'm a motherfucking light, I'm gone watch 'em bleed  
Even if it means the death of me, and all i heard was...

Chorus repeats 4x

Verse 3: ???

I was born and raised to savage in this cold world  
I done done so much fucking dirt,  
from slanging that iron to slanging that furly furl  
Down and dirty 'bout my phetamines...dog  
And yes that trigga play ain't new to me..ya'll  
These niggas be hating to try to win a race  
But at the same time they smiling all in my fucking face  
All about that baller blocking and short stoppin'  
But ain't no stoppin' my bait  
They don't like that, so I'm ready for whatever all day,  
everday  
See I'ma soulja in this shit o' boy  
And I ain't 'bout that hoe shit, I'm strictly 'bout that war  
But fuck around unt uh  
Cause when the beef start I don't give a fuck who u run  
wit  
Who u come wit, I ain't with that stunting shit  
Bring the noise wooday,  
Ya'll bitch made niggaz out there don't know me  
I'm hollin' murder, straight pushing motherfuckers to  
sleep  
And I gives a fuck about dying  
I'ma make some motherfuckers respect mine

And when its my time,  
I'm leaving this bitch slanging that iron wooday

Chorus repeats 3x

Verse 4: [Beelow]

Watch me kick off yo doors and bang that room  
Take it back to my crib and watch the shit on the news  
Most these people I have no respect cause I be feelin'  
they low  
But we off in this gangsta shit you gotta pay the cost  
I ain't no hard rat ass nigga i be down for this shit  
Cross me da wrong way you gone die bitch  
Looking in my eye, so what you see when I be stalkin'  
ya down  
You bitches better duck when I be spraying the round  
10 of you niggaz got to go  
I ain't 'bout retaliation  
My daddy been told me dead niggaz be hesitating  
What you bout? You talk that shit like you got animosity  
When you see me face to face you don't wanna war  
with me  
Forget, you get flipped nigga  
Gives a fuck who u wit nigga  
Talking bout made man  
But you be blood thicker  
So I run wit nothing but killers  
Nothing but thug niggas  
When I walk through the streets this is what I heard  
nigga

Chorus repeats 2x

Visit [Beelow](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.