

Rhymefest f/ Kanye West

"On 10 in a Benz"

Visit "[On 10 in a Benz](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro] [Kanye talking] You rap. I'm gonna rap the way I rap. Youknowwhatimsayin'? And we gonna murder these niggas. Kan man product c'mon. Andy C where you at?

[Chorus] [Kanye West] I hit the block on ten in a drop top Benz You can go against the guns but the glocks gon' win Lyrically killin' y'all niggas but "I sweat it live Is he gonna live doc? No. The nigga died." - Ol' Dirty Bastard 'Hipppa To The Hoppa' [Verse One] [Kanye West] If they don't know, let's learn 'em Rhymefest burn 'em [Rhymefest] To the ground like Waco Fake hoe Take yo Ass back to the drawing board Where the chalk at? Used to have a lot to say Where the talk at? Speak your heart Don't mumble under your breath I caught that You a thug now Back in high school we never fall back Punked out Jumped out, basically Hoes is like, "Ewww get away from me." They was chasin' me And it's still the same I'm still the same You still a lame You know how that song go "Some things will never change" Some niggas will never grow like Emmanuel Lewis And while you fightin' for respect bitches is handin' it to us So when I'm arrivin' Guns risin' Niggas join the swim team, start divin' The streets is hot Police yo block Like Prudential, all these smokers want a piece of the rock Uhhh And all these hoes want a piece of the cock And all these haters gonna get is a piece of the glock I'm the reason ain't no motherfuckin' peace on the block And I ain't Q-Tip but I'll make your breathin' stop/+Breathe & Stop+ [Chorus] [Kanye West] [x2] I hit the block on ten in a drop top Benz You can go against the guns but the glocks gon' win Lyrically killin' y'all niggas but "I sweat it live Is he gonna live doc? No. The nigga died." - Ol' Dirty Bastard [Verse Two] [Kanye West] From the front to the back, where my thugs at? My niggas love that Gun talk, I talk, now everyone choke Cause I came with it Some ain't with it Niggas get money maine, some can't get it Everybody wanna be what Kanye West be in In the bulletproof 5 what the Pres be in With a half black, half white lesbian But you Minimum wage like a Mexican My guns don't discriminate, they penetrate Y'all niggas don't get hype, you hyperventilate So before you take your last

breath any last statements?... [Kanye West talking]
Man, this nigga Fest said, "I ain't Q-Tip but I'll make
your breathin' stop/+Breathe & Stop+". Man, I can't
come with no line after that man. Just bring this shit
back in, c'mon man. [Chorus] [Kanye West] [x2] I hit
the block on ten in a drop top Benz You can go against
the guns but the glocks gon' win Lyrically killin' y'all
niggas but "I sweat it live Is he gonna live doc? No. The
nigga died." - Ol' Dirty Bastard [Verse Three]
[Rhymefest] You the type to run into a party, already
tooted up Can't get in? So you run, get a strap and
shoot it up Mad cause you not looted up Hoes said, "He
wasn't cute enough." Tried his damndest Couldn't do
enough Fuck star stats, we still car jack Hit it up Runnin'
through the man who flashin' that leather Give it up My
Taurus like to spark a lot He ain't a player he just talk a
lot We whupped his ass in the parkin' lot Hopped back
in the truck and lit the dutch Now he on the ground
lookin' double jointed as fuck It's the R-H-Y Fuck tryin'
to spell it I live it how I tell it Get hoes like Tom Selleck
My clip gets hollow tips yours takes pellets Sayin' my
weed fly and I can't even smell it I can see why you
broke Punk nigga My car is paid off You a month to
month nigga I roll with I-don't-care-throw-him-in-the-
trunk niggas Roll up to your high school just to jump
niggas Pussy ass niggas [Chorus] [Kanye West] [x6] I
hit the block on ten in a drop top Benz You can go
against the guns but the glocks gon' win Lyrically killin'
y'all niggas but "I sweat it live Is he gonna live doc? No.
The nigga died." - Ol' Dirty Bastard

Visit [Rhymefest f/ Kanye West](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.