

Ten Toes Tall

Lil Wyte

bustin with that 45 make them bitches back it up, back it up
I'm 5 foot 8, from the Bay, white as fuck and do not play
If you want me, come and get me, Fraiser Drive is where I stay
Won't you come on down my way, I hope that you ain't afraid
You won't even need the numbers cause we posted every day
On the corner or in my front yard where we smoke marijuana
Sit back, wait on the police to ride by and stare so we can dog 'em
Know who I'm saying, they can't fade us, so what the fuck you think you gonn
a do?

We HCP, clicked up with the rest of the world and yes we deep foo
You don't wanna end up an example of what we would do to haters mayne
Victims have said that we bring the pain and witnesses that we all the same
I don't wanna stress on other shit that y'all been constantly questioning
Shit that I'm preaching come from people teachin
The shit that I remember so deep within
And when I get to where I'm gonna be in my successful life
I'm gonna look down at y'all haters in disgrace cause I done took my flight
And when I get ready shine in that stage of my life
I'm gonna make sure all y'all haters remember me and I'm gonna alright

So many haters in this world they wanna see us fall
We have no love for none of you busters, I said none of y'all
I know you see me everyday, I'm posted on the wall
I'm gonna continue to mash and always standing ten toes tall
So many haters in this world they wanna see us fall
We have no love for none of you busters, I said none of y'all
I know you see me everyday, I'm posted on the wall
We gonna continue to mash and always standing ten toes tall
BITCH!

Keep 'em breathing, leave 'em bleeding, boy this is not haters season
This the reason for them beefin, all the rest is just some treason
I got nina's, I got rifles, I got fully auto's too
You get one I will get five and everyone will come for you
This the truth, I got problems in my life and that's a fact
But that don't give you one right to jump in my shit and holla back
With a different brain, simple things, keep me on a different plane
Business mayne, with pleasure to settle by an open flame
Plenty change will be excepted, but plus I want the fame
Know my name and disrespect it but it will stay the same
Down the drain, knowing for me I have to be working things
Love the game, wanna retire but when I'm 80 mayne
Mary Jane all in my system but yet I still maintain
I'm insane, so hard to hide it but still I can't complain
I got killers taking good care of ya, leaving plenty stains
With the shovel I'm gonna bury yo mangled up remains

Talk about these hating little boys, carrying they toys but they small dawg
Put yo 22 under my 5-0 cal and I'm gonna get rawed dawg
Ain't no need to stall dawg, I'm gonna blow up on all y'all
Racing across the nation to yo crib, I ??
Now we about to stop, now the road about 2 blocks
Reachin yo house with two Glocks, got in yo house with 2 knocks
Came to the door in Reebok's, joggin pants with no socks
Run up them steps acting like you won't get caught but break them door locks
Situations gettin mixed, yo messenger boy got in some shit
Crossed the wrong one, he found out he didn't know who he was fucking with

Wyte, backed up by Triple Six
In a nutshell don't fuck with this
Fraiser, bound, and youngster, *Hypnotized* is how I'll leave ya bitch
Blasting back with competition, staining on y'all fucking hoes
Leavin incision pushing some pimping right up out the do'
Hate me now, hate me later, it's all good I got to go
So many haters up in my world, couldn't count 'em on my hands and toes