

## 10 Toes

ALLBLACK

Ten toes down on the ground like a doormat (Amen), yeah (Amen)  
Thank you for fuckin' with me  
When that money call, I'm on that (I'm on that)  
I was broke, I can't go back (Never, I was broke, I can't go back)  
Play Runners Association

I'm up early for the paper (I'm up early for the paper)  
On that roll, I gotta pick and roll in Decatur  
Money dirty, I was in the swamp with the gators  
Dunk the ball, I don't lay up (I don't lay up, holmes)  
Shoot at opps like a two guard on the Pacers (Yeah, yeah)  
You a fraud, you a faker (You a fraud, you a faker)  
Game sharper than a razor (Game sharper than a razor)  
On my grind like a skater (I be Tony Hawkin')

When that money call, I'm on that (I'm on that, get it)  
Ten toes down on the ground like a doormat  
I was broke, I can't go back (I can't go back)  
I'm a play runnin' motherfucker, how you love that? (How you love that?)  
When that money call, I'm on that (I'm on that, I'm on it)  
Ten toes down on the ground like a doormat (Ayy)  
I was broke, I can't go back (I can't go back)  
I'm a play runnin' motherfucker, how you love that? (How you love that?)

Interviewin' like I work at Fader  
My whole clique steppin' like we Theta  
Shoot this rifle from the side like I'm from Jamaica  
On South Beach, early April, like a spring breaker  
When I mob, I really mob, it look like City of God  
When I work, I work alone, this a one-man job  
The same way you niggas dealin' when y'all was flexin' all that guap  
While I'm countin' up this cash, I got a WAP givin' me top  
I don't do splits, large percentage, I add, no division  
Woke up out a coma swingin', hittin' targets, I ain't missin'  
I'm a pimp, not no gangsta, up in Oakland I'm a God  
I know I won't, but if I go broke, everybody gettin' robbed

When that money call, I'm on that (I'm on that, get it)  
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I was broke, I can't go back (I can't go back)  
I'm a play runnin' motherfucker, how you love that? (How you love that?)  
When that money call, I'm on that (I'm on that, I'm on it)  
Ten toes down on the ground like a doormat (Ayy)  
I was broke, I can't go back (I can't go back)  
I'm a play runnin' motherfucker, how you love that? (How you love that?)

Ten toes down on the gravel  
Bitch, you got your Es mixed up, this ain't Scrabble  
I got some slices put up case I gotta go to war  
Put some slices on the brain while I chillax in Bora Bora  
I'll go anywhere 'cause Earth is my turf and I'm not a tourist  
I'm a master at wordplay kinda like a thesaurus  
Got flowers for sale, but I'm not a florist  
I done seen more white than a chalkboard  
Dollar devoted, destined and determined  
Glue your hands to your woman 'cause females love to hear my sermon (Uh)  
I been poppin' collars since I was six

Been havin' the fetti since caveman piss (Ugh)

When that money call, I'm on that (I'm on that, get it)  
Ten toes down on the ground like a doormat  
I was broke, I can't go back (I can't go back)  
I'm a play runnin' motherfucker, how you love that? (How you love that?)  
When that money call, I'm on that (I'm on that, I'm on it)  
Ten toes down on the ground like a doormat (Ayy, look)  
I was broke, I can't go back (I can't go back, yee)  
I'm a play runnin' motherfucker, how you love that? (How you love that? Haha  
, uh)

I keep it one-hundred, you keepin' it cap  
Listen, me and BLACK go back, it's way deeper than rap  
It's money in my hand, I got cheeks in my lap  
A good girl in real life, but a freak on the app  
Ooh, but I ruin her, ain't no purity  
Real comfy when I'm home, no security  
Play too much, I'm childish, no maturity  
I don't secure the bag, the bag securin' me  
Ooh, look, you ain't scarin' me  
Spend it all, no cost, that put fear in him  
One-fifty for the Range, but you ain't hearin' me  
Three-fifty for the 'Rari, you still ain't hearin' me  
Ooh, I'm on tour for, like, a hundred days  
Phil Jackson on the sideline, I'm runnin' plays  
Uh, young Gerald, 22nd ways  
I'm ten toes down, I ain't never fade

When that money call, I'm on that (Yee, I'm on that, get it)  
Ten toes down on the ground like a doormat  
I was broke, I can't go back (You know? I can't go back to that, you know? I  
can't go back)  
I'm a play runnin' motherfucker, how you love that? (Hahaha, how you love th  
at?)  
When that money call, I'm on that (Yee, I'm on that, I'm on it)  
Ten toes down on the ground like a doormat (Ayy, ten toes)  
I was broke, I can't go back (Definitely, I got you, I can't go back)  
I'm a play runnin' motherfucker, how you love that? (Ayy, ayy, yee, how you  
love that?)

I'm up early for the paper  
On that roll, I gotta pick and roll in Decatur  
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