

Goin For Ten

Famous Dex

Migo!

Woah

Extra percent for my shooter
Extra percent for my shooter
Extra percent for my shooter
Extra percent for my shooter
I bought my bitch a new uber
I know my bitch is way cuter
I know my bitch is way cuter
All of my bitches way cuter
Goin' for ten [x6]
I'm Goin' for ten
Goin' for ten [x3]
I'm Goin' for ten
Goin' for ten [x3]
I'm Goin' for ten, yea

Queen of the bees, Beyoncé
I got my bitch off a runway
You niggas talkin' 'bout gunplay
You don't really want a gunplay
Young nigga go get the rackades
Young nigga go get them rackades
You know what I'm sayin', we gon' get paid
You know what I'm sayin', 10 ways yea
I drop out the chase
I jump out the Js
I trap out the Js, I serve 'em
Play with the K, went back and then dayed
Now my momma say I'm worrisome
These bitches worth voodoo, These bitches worth voodoo
I can't eat the plate what you do
I'm in the vip, I'm smokin' on cookie, then somebody fart a doodoo
I hope he don't we fruitloop, I pull out the choppa and let loose
I'm hotter than zulu, fuckin' I feel like new-new
These niggas be square, these niggas be square
These niggas be squarer than spongebob
I paid the extra, I paid the extra, put hoes in the right spongebob

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A extra percent for my shooter
Pull up on yo block with the rulers

You run up on me, I'd do ya
My 40 on me, put the racks in [?]
My teachers said Dex, you a loser
Uh shut up bitch, you a loser
(That Bitch, don't know what the fuck you talkin' bout, I be gettin' money)
Uh yeah, uh Dexter
I swear to God I was just broke
A young nigga sellin' soap
Now a nigga sellin' shows
I'm ballin' out of fuckin' control
I was just kickin' in doors, everybody on the floor
Rap 'em, where the dough, I need the money 'cause its mo'
A extra percent for my shooter
I don't beef on computers
I send my shooter, he a do ya
Pull up to yo house, I ain't talkin' no uber
A extra percent for my shooter
A extra percent for my shooter
I swear ya boy feel loose
Shoutout to Nick, man I'm turnt on my jeweler, uh yea

Extra percent for my shooter (for real)
Extra percent for my shooter
Extra percent for my shooter
Extra percent for my shooter (yea uh what)
I bought my bitch a new uber (ya dig)
I know my bitch is way cuter (uh what)
I know my bitch is way cuter (uh yea, oh man God damn yea)
All of my bitches way cuter
Goin' for ten [x6]
I'm Goin' for ten
Goin' for ten [x3] (uh yea, for real)
I'm Goin' for ten
Goin' for ten [x3] (uh yea, uh yea, uh what)
I'm Goin' for ten, yea (oh man God damn)
You know what I'm sayin'
Rich forever

Put 'em all in a uber
I fuck yo bitch make a movie
Extra percent for my shooter
He hit a lick on a jeweler
I met the plug in bermuda
You ran on my [?] out the roof
(Flex on 'em, you know what I'm sayin', big-
big head like Jimmy Neutron, you know what I'm sayin' damn)
YRN, Rich forever, we gettin' them millies together
My bitch a 10, walk with a 10, them niggas don't want to win
I need a pipe rim, rim, I bring her back, make her bend
That's how we came in, boy you a fan, I had to jump for the benjamins
Real nigga walk with a back, I fuck her, you bought a jag
Hop in the wraith, I got jetlag
Foreign she rub me like seaflag
Diamonds they boxin' like Floyd
I had to roll for them boys
I keep on thankin' the Lord
I just bought my shoe for a Porsche

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