

# on 10

Mike Stud

Yeah  
Wow  
Woah  
Yeah  
Yeah  
Woah

Ayy  
Pull up on the damn block  
Eyes closed with the shot  
Ice cold in the heart  
I let them nights get long 'cause life's short  
Pull up on the damn block  
Ice cold in the heart  
Money is coming fast, praying it never stop  
All this shit is coming fast, praying it never stop

And we all on a 10  
And we all on a 10  
Me and all my friends  
Rolling, rolling, rolling up again (Yeah, hey)  
And we all on a 10  
And we all on a 10  
Me and all my friends  
Rolling, rolling, rolling up again

Bitch, I'm rolling light  
Rolling deep, I'm never rolling light, yeah  
Bitch I'm rolling like I'm Fred Durst  
This happened in my head first  
I met her in my bed first  
Even when my head hurt  
Angel in my bed first, devil in my head next  
Got nothing to tell her, 'til I get my head first  
She know where my head at  
Don't know where I've been at  
But I've been to over couch, yeah, all over my house, yeah  
Either way I'm out here  
She know what I'm 'bout, yeah  
She gon' make it bounce, yeah  
We gon' make it bounce tonight

And we all on a 10  
And we all on a 10  
Me and all my friends  
Rolling, rolling, rolling up again (Yeah, hey)  
And we all on a 10  
And we all on a 10  
Me and all my friends  
Rolling, rolling, rolling up again

Bitch I'm rolling light  
Rolling deep, I'm never rolling light