

## 10 Percent

Mozzy

Uh

Uh-uh, uh-uh

Fuck the suckers, cry me a river about that nigga you just lost

Better slide for your members

(Let the beat ride out, June)

Fuck the suckers, cry me a river about that nigga you just lost

Better slide for your members

Fuck the suckers, cry me a river (Yeah) about that nigga you just lost

Better slide for your members, yeah

How they gon' push up on you when I push a button? (Huh?)

I could push a button, have 'em push up on you

10K ahead, I got the hookup on you (Got the hookup on you)

Niggas know me well, I don't sell dreams

Reaper gon' approach you when them shells ring

Freedom bell rings, let my niggas loose

Got a hundred pounds in my daughter closet

I just need a addy, I could ship it to 'em

Kick one on the law 'fore I kick the juice

They lyin' if they told you I ain't been the truth (Ah)

Ben & Jerry pieces got me cold body

Noddin' at the light, how that dope got me

Lotta things dancin' on my left wrist (On my left wrist)

All the bitches love me, all da bitches love me

You should see lil' baby that I left with (That I left with)

She was thick as hell, on the verge of chubby

Niggas gettin' money 'round this bitch, yo

Standing on the business, all ten toes (Yeah)

I could give a fuck if I offend hoes

Should've been upgraded, Baby Benzo

We could shoot somthin', what it's hittin' for? (What it's hittin' for?)

If you can get it gone, the product ain't a problem (Yeah)

Rose Gold Rollie for my baby mama

Giving birth to a fella, wanna thank you, mama

Mortgage on the crib, cost a twenty ball

Put it on your face if you piss me off

I can pick my nose, have 'em pick you off (Mob)

Why you think this lil' dusty nigga glued to me? (Ugh)

The name that I established, what they living off

Had replied a blood diss, he ain't a goon to me

Post a half a ticket on my Instagram, with yo' bitch sayin', "Cheese"

It's a move to me

We gon' do the Marni with the 'Miri hoodie

No, we gon' do the 'Miris with the Marni hoodie

Quit asking why I signed to CMG 'nem

Advise you niggas not to get me started, pussy

Fuck whoever hatin', tell 'em, "Get in line" (Get in line)

Rabbit-ass niggas barley getting by (barley getting by)

Stupid-ass shit around your neck, boy

Nigga, that ain't white gold, that's not a twenty-five

Don't ask me what the time, I ain't set it yet (I ain't set it yet)

Better yet, I only bought it 'cause this bitch hittin' ('Cause this bitch hittin')

Don't compare me to that nigga ate your booty, bae

Me and dog is not the same, it's a big difference

911 Turbo with the stick shifters

Havin' pape' like Lou Gramm and the big shifters (Yeah)

The hatred ain't surprising, niggas been bitter  
Gangster party in the building, once the clique enter  
I don't be on twitter too much, they be typin' for me (They typin' for me)  
Jeweler called, said he got that Jilly Biden for me (Huh?)  
New Key Presidential, this the forty-one (Uh)  
Wire transfer been submitted, so you know it's up  
Oh, you yellow-taping shit? You ain't the only one  
If I ever slid on your behalf, then you owe me one  
I don't play with niggas, rather play with M's (M's)  
Better never put the money over membership (Nah)  
This shit accessible to those under HGM  
It's artificial in my eyes if you don't benefit (Benefit)  
June on the beat still my brother, brother  
We wasn't never 'posed to fall out over ten percent