

10 On 11

Steven Malcolm

Midwest

I'm who God made me to be
I put 10 on pump 11
'Bout to skirt where they gon' be
Pull up
Left foot
Right foot
Crank up energy
I put 10 on pump 11
'Bout to meet my enemies
Hate the fact they can't compete
We unleaded, pay the fee
I put 10 on pump 11
Bout to make 'em feel a g
Go

I been winnin'
I'm feel like I'm Charlie Sheen
Boy I been about business
Suit 'n tie like pardon me
We the type to take it all
No reason for bargaining
Like MJ in '87 this another part of me
Ain't no arguing
Talking we gon' pull up 20 deep pop trunk
Keep big arsenal
6 6 wit kick kick
Make mans do a couple cartwheels
Pen game like a hit stick
Don't talk much but the art will
I'm Cujo
Y'all Garfield
I'm a landmine
If y'all war field
Imma sure ting
Put it in God
Cuz His son real
Don't believe me
How it working out
How yo core feel
No faith
What a ordeal
Stay fresh new car smell
Bring big weight without a bar bell
There's a reason that I'm hard to kill

Midwest

I'm who God made me to be
I put 10 on pump 11
'Bout to skirt where they gon' be
Pull up
Left foot
Right foot
Crank up energy
I put 10 on pump 11
'Bout to meet my enemies
Hate the fact they can't compete

We unleaded, pay the fee
I put 10 on pump 11
Bout to make 'em feel a g
Go

Aye
Woah woah woah woah woah
Aye
Woah woah woah woah woah
Yeah
Lambo with no roof yellow, Kill Bill
I am not the type to be a stand still
Elevate the work check the man's skills
Ain't a tune that Dayme cook up that I can't kill

Aye
How many times I gotta prove real talk think I'm underrated
Whole plate full, big bulldog wit a reservation I hate waiting
Mouth running like Forrest funny we ain't ever hear the conversation
How that boy done turned worship to an occupation?
It took patients

Big whoa whoa whoa check the score
Pick it up
Bring it back to the floor
Red light
Green light
Let's go
I got 10 on 11
Let's go
Let's go

Midwest
I'm who God made me to be
I put 10 on pump 11
'Bout to skirt where they gon' be
Pull up
Left foot
Right foot
Crank up energy
I put 10 on pump 11
'Bout to meet my enemies
Hate the fact they can't compete
We unleaded, pay the fee
I put 10 on pump 11
Bout to make 'em feel a g