

## On 10

Ty Brasel

Go loud

Show out, yeah, I'ma act up (whoa)  
Fill up the tank, I'm gassed up (whoa)  
Back in this thing  
I was down bad, now I'm back up (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
On ten, on ten, I'm back in  
On ten, on ten, I'm back in  
On ten, on ten, I'm back in  
Yeah, I'm back in  
Run up the sheet, get the stats up (stats)  
Turn up the bass, I'm maxed up (maxed)  
Back in this thing (this thing)  
I was down bad, now I'm back up  
On ten, on ten, I'm back in  
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On ten, on ten, I'm back in  
Yeah, I'm back in

Yeah, ooh, yeah, this K, homie  
HGA, took it that way, homie  
I've been on ten for a decade, homie  
Me and bae courtside like a Nets game, homie  
Who is that with the tack and a fresh name on him?  
With a bat for the cats that you laugh at, homie  
Spit a dash on the track, this is AK, homie  
With immaculate facts for His namesake only  
Holy solely only rolling lowkey  
Kobe on me, homie, don't be nosey  
Obi-Wan Kenobi in my Roshe's  
I don't want a Rollie, I am so cheap  
Rather dip my chips in underprivileged  
Giveaway like I could pick a winner  
Gary Vee is not a mentor in here  
But you'd think he was by how we livin'  
Oh yeah, rep gang, uh  
Please don't call me faith-based, uh  
'Cause all of this mug is Yahweh  
All of us up like all day, yeah  
Rep gang, rep gang, rep gang, ooh  
Truth radiate like X-ray, ooh  
Squad locked in like French braid, ooh  
I can't stop like, ooh, ooh

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Oh yeah, it's the kid, but they already know who that is  
Smash the dash in, I'm on ten, yeah, I'm back in  
Shine with excellence, yeah, my essence, uh-huh  
I've been balling, play-making, big shot since concession  
Pull up and wreck it, I show up, do damage  
Bounce back, recession, don't slow up, go legend  
Young Vick at Virginia Tech, no capping  
Making big time plays, Lamar Jackson  
It's Young T from the south with the accent, yeah, young lil' lyric assassin  
I'm back, running the track like a 40 dash, yeah, I'm for the passion  
KB told me write "free" on your casket  
I ain't got no chains, that's everlasting  
Oh yeah, look man  
You can't stop what God planned  
I see all the hatred, but I'm gone shine regardless  
On the runway I hit space, go galactic  
I'm back on ten, so bring the hook back in

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