

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
On ten, on ten, I'm back in
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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Yeah, I'm back in

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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