

**10 A.M.**

**YFN Lucci**

Tino

10 AM in Atlanta, fly a bitch to Atlanta  
Fly your bitch to Atlanta, let her ride in my Phantom  
Know we runnin' Atlanta, yeah  
Let me show you round Atlanta, yeah, yeah  
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It's my first time in your city  
Know you gotta show me round like a tourist  
Pull up on you with that NyQuil  
Know you tired from your tourin' shit  
Show me somethin' I ain't used to  
All these niggas be too full  
Feelin' on all your new coupes  
So I hope you paid your insurance, yeah  
That's loose chains  
Diamonds dancin' like blue flame  
Did a show with my old nigga  
Got me ridin' with you in that new thing, yeah  
Tity boy but I'm a bad bitch  
So he went and bought the kid 2 Chainz, yeah  
Bitches try to get this flock on they two planes  
Like you really comin' (Hey show me somethin')  
You been [?] now show me somethin'  
Bring me out to your block  
Show me how they rockin' with you so I know you runnin'  
Hit up Linux mall, I spend it all  
Cop the new Chanel, could've paid the bills  
All this money, we just steady stuntin'  
Ride foreigners all through summer hills

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Her all, you know we young and wild  
Yeah, grew up runnin' wild, they tried gun me down  
Yeah, grew up movin' pounds, now me blowin' pounds  
Yeah, got your bitch in town, 30 pointers on me now  
I need a bitch gon' hold me down when I'm feelin' down  
Yeah, put on some fly shit, you know we be flyin' private  
Put some Cartier over her eyelids  
Let her drop the top, let her know we ain't gotta hide shit  
Yeah, 10 AM in the A, I put a AB on my bae  
D&G every day, rose gold Cartier  
She a boss, I relate, huh, yeah  
I'm a boss in and outta state, I told you I run the A

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