

# 10 Million Ways

## Mack 10

X4

Cause if you fuck with us we leave scars Tick tock around the clock for the rock ya come see me

Just knock at the door I'll grant your wish like a genie

Strait out to get paid stack the loot that I made

Been slangin' dope out my mammas' house since the 10th grade

Never tried it can't deny it in the tiots was a looter

Used to hang with drive by shooters

Stickem up for Honda scooters

Never was a schollar make you throw yo hands and holla

Wolla went to Jr. high slangin' joints fo a dollar

Finger waves was the new fad so they spotted a due rags

Niggas got dumped on fo the red or blue rags

Down with the G's so them niggas never serve me

Bellin' through the hood in my honeycomb Jersey

Painter pants cuffed so I fixit on my biscuits

Till my hair get long enough to brade my bitch I'll keep it twisted

It's that niggarrunnin' wild punch the pedal to the meadow

And everywhere I go it's a must I keep it ghettoX2

Cause if you fuck with us we leave scars

Motherfucker crime pays in 10 millions ways

""Choose one""

""1 2 3 4 hit it!"" 24/7 on a 211 fresh out the county I hunt like a bounty

>From 10 to midnight make sure my shit tight

Map out the lick right so that I hit right

I strike to stay alive to be exact need a sack

Can't hack this monkey on my back

So I shot it now you plot it I got it

Exotic to erotic money ho's to narcotics

No preachin' knowledge of self or religion

I'm too busy raisin' pitbulls and pigeons

Put the hustle down steady for the summer

I'm ready way tighter got two birds and a rider

But I'm out fo mo nigga can't get enough doe

Place my hands on the fo fo

Arm robbery is my hoby

So I gotta sickum then lickum

Now who's my next victim

X2

Cause if you fuck with us we leave scars

Motherfucker crime pays in 10 millions ways""Choose one""

""1 2 3 4 hit it!"" Got the plak in the back straight ragtop

Peepin' the scene with the gangsta lean

Super clean in and out make you weak at the knees  
I watch fo the theives on my hunt spoke D's  
Stereo type foe life from the streets where the palms trees sway  
And the money parlay  
Fo block niggas got the hoes like sewed up  
Bitches on my nuts every since I first showed up  
BG nigga with my though skins hangin'  
Tryin to look like my big homies that was bangin  
Slangin like 90 goin north with the cavey  
Twistin through the hood in a 83 caddy  
Coupe Deville I packs my big still  
Cause it's sittin on white ones with the two way tight ones  
And as I floss I keeps my nina Ross  
Cocked with the clipin to catch a nigga slippin'Cause if you fuck with us we leave scars  
Motherfucker crime pays in 10 millions ways""Choose one""  
""1 2 3 4 hit it!""

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>