

# Ludacris, 1st And 10 (Incognegro Album)

Click, click  
Click, click  
Yeah  
Click, click  
DTP nigga!

I started with ten mack tens  
And ten clips and ten pens  
Got ten times with'cha in the span of ten years  
Bitch I'm ten times two on a scale of one to ten  
I'll battle ten crews with the strength of ten men

At nine, I was into crime, sex, and drugs  
Pushin' an '89 Box Chevy sittin' on dubs  
Nine thugs all ski masks, black suited with gloves  
Break the imprinted chest with at least nine slugs

Man I ate eight clips with eight chicks  
Watching eight flicks  
You's 8-6 if you ate pussy with fake lips  
I figure eight when my mind goes in circles  
Did I do that or was it Mystikal and Erkul?

On to 7 Ak 47, so what?  
I got seven hoes stoppin' by at seven to f\*\*k  
Then put seven in your chest seven days a week  
And add a foot for good measure you'll be seven feet deep

It goes 10-9-8-7-6-5-4  
3-2-murder 1 lyrics at your door  
These DTP niggas come ready for war  
So don't start the f\*\*king game  
If you won't settle the score

I got six hoes distributing on six blocks  
It's blistering from cops tryna stop these rocks from distributing  
Six gun shots left  
One pint of Vodka before this pimp will hit  
It's street justice, now it's six hole in your casket

Give me a high five and I'll put that nine lower than your asophagus  
Then smack you so hard that you have to come with 2pacalypse  
Five stars, twenty rims, five cars  
I'd add more but I had to subtract one from five bars

I got four forty-fours on a rip on the floor  
For you niggas talkin' shit

I'm fixin' to show you what for  
I did four months in the bing instead of a hearst  
Now it's DTP for life, for better or worse

I f\*\*k three best friends  
Ran on all three the same game  
In these streets I'm a murderer  
I got three alias names  
I'm three times insane  
Three shots will cave your brain  
On 3 fire and ready, cock back and aim

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I'm packing two twenty-twos and twice the ammunition  
But at Friday the 13th  
What's up now superstition?  
I'm a two timer with a couple of twins  
Double jeopardy  
With a pair of two deuces in the two seater Benz

I got one motto get dough till your gone  
I got one main lady the rest of y'all is hoes  
I'm numero uno with one more before I go  
If you think I ain't the one bitch you too slow

And all you zero ass niggas ain't nothin' to me  
Because I chop up O's, move drough, and chop keys  
0-6 is my clique along with PC  
Pretty Rick, Calil, V-Slim and Sean Dreaves

It goes 1 to 10 and 10 to 1  
Ludacris, Fake Feeze, and that nigga I-Twain  
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