

## 10 Wayz

Big Tymers

Turn it up  
Turn it up  
Turn it up

(2x)  
Ten ways to a G  
Three situations - pay attention to me

Yeah, yeah  
Ten!  
First, ya gotta go get the chips  
Scope out the section, tell 'em, "Go get the bricks."

Nine!  
Then ya gotta find a place to meet  
You better bring your heat 'cause them villains ain't sweet

Eight!

Ya better let your chick drop to get 'em  
And follow that broad to make sure them people not with 'em

Seven!  
Don't bring (?) around your house  
Cause you don't want that heat pepper nowhere round your house

Six!

See how it come back before you start  
And if it come short bring back everything you bought  
Five!  
Wait, if lil' daddy on the street  
Cut the cake, hit the hood the next day about eight  
Four!

And if you can't move it all, call your dog  
Jam him up, and tell him, "Fool, me and you about to ball."  
Three!  
Split it up - four quarters-a-piece  
And if y'all do that everyday, that's fifty-six-a-week  
Two!

When the money start comin', keep sellin'  
Don't buy nothin' special unless you got good credit

One!

Make sure you put some money aside  
And in a month call the man and tell him, "Bring a extra five."

Ten ways to a G  
Two situations - pay attention to me

Ten!  
Gotta floss everyday of my life  
Forget the price - get the ice, hit the club every night  
Nine!

Buy the ball, let 'em know you a star  
When everybody come outside to see the dubs on your car  
Eight!  
They gon' hate - so keep that tool  
Scratch off and holler out the window, "Boy, I'm a fool!"  
Seven!

When ya meet, take a broad to plug  
And make sure that chic was the baddest broad in the club  
Six!

Lay it down when you're comin' around - bumpin' the sound  
Got the truck touchin' the ground  
Five!

2000 Range Rover, you see  
Leather, wood, television all over it, B.  
Four!

Watch bracelet - wodie, shop daily  
Everything them wannabe's got, I played it  
Three!

Two dice on the block - keep it real  
Bet the house that's about two-point-five-mill  
Two!

Keep cheddar - what you got, I can match it  
Ride everything chrome, rock everything platinum

One!  
Keep shinin' 'til it burn me out  
But never ever let the money, baby, turn me out

Ten ways to a G  
One situation - pay attention to me

Ten!

Tell a broad, "Everything for free.  
You can shop 'til you drop, shorty, all on me."  
Nine!

Number ten ain't nothin' but a lie  
Don't buy the broad nothin', and I'm 'bout to tell you why

Eight!

Sell the skank a dream bigger than life  
And she gon' stick around for the shoppin' spree, alright

Seven!  
Tell your broad you know me, and we jam tight  
And you like what I like, and you gon' be alright tonight  
Six!

Nine times outta ten I went out with the broad you with  
But that shouldn't stop you from doin' what you do, slick

Five!

Then turn to her - tell her you love her, and don't laugh  
And if I had a penny, baby, then you got half

Four!

What's yours is mine, and what's mine is yurn  
And you got it right now -  
and that'll leave a-thousand dollars to my tax return

Three!

At this point, if you love me,  
you'll make my fantasies come true  
And if she say, "What it is?" -  
To sleep with your sister and you  
Two!

Don't love these (?) - love yourself  
And if you pay attention to this you'll have plenty of wealth  
One!

I'm done, and I ain't got nothin' else to say  
'Cause I can't think of nothin' to rhyme with this shh..  
y'all have a nice day

Ten ways to a G  
Good night, everybody  
Ten ways to a G  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Ten ways to a G

What?  
What?  
Now looky here

Ten ways to a G

I gave you three situations  
And ten ways to deal with it  
You see what I'm sayin'  
If you apply that to your everyday-life  
whether you slingin', you dig  
Ballin'  
Or playin' on broads  
You, too, can be scraped  
I said scraped - that's right - scraped  
See what I'm sayin'  
And these (?)  
I mean, we gotta get together - marry yourself, man  
'cause ain't nobody gon' care 'bout yourself but yourself  
Know what I'm sayin'  
Go marry yourself, go on a honeymoon - treat yourself  
I mean, 'cause can't nobody cheat on theyself  
You gon' be with yourself, but you can't cheat on yourself  
You know what I'm sayin'  
Man, that's ballerrific  
Stuntastic  
And I like to say one more time: good night  
Mmm-hmm  
And tell myself, "Self, I am so enfatuated with you."

Hey, thank you  
I'm enfatuated with you, too

Good night, self

Good night  
Good night, Mannie  
I love you