Goin for Ten (feat. Quavo & Rich The Kid)

Famous Dex

Extra percent for my shooter I bought my bitch a new uber I know my bitch is way cuter I know my bitch is way cuter All of my bitches way cuter Goin' for ten I'm Goin' for ten Goin' for ten I'm Goin' for ten Goin' for ten I'm Goin' for ten, yea Queen of the bees, Beyoncé I got my bitch off a runway You niggas talkin' 'bout gunplay You don't really want a gunplay Young nigga go get the rackades Young nigga go get them rackades You know what I'm sayin', we gon' get paid You know what I'm sayin', 10 ways yea I drop out the chase I jump out the Js I trap out the Js, I serve 'em Play with the K, went back and then dayed Now my momma say I'm worrisome These bitches worth voodoo, These bitches worth voodoo I can't eat the plate what you do I'm in the vip, I'm smokin' on cookie, then somebody fart a doodoo I hope he don't we fruitloop, I pull out the choppa and let loose I'm hotter than zulu, fuckin' I feel like new-new These niggas be square, these niggas be square These niggas be squarer than spongebob I paid the extra, I paid the extra, put holes in 'em like spongebob Extra percent for my shooter I bought my bitch a new uber I know my bitch is way cuter I know my bitch is way cuter

All of my bitches way cuter

Goin' for ten

I'm Goin' for ten

Goin' for ten

I'm Goin' for ten

Goin' for ten

I'm Goin' for ten, yeaA extra percent for my shooter

Pull up on yo block wit the rulers

You run up on me, I'd do ya

My 40 on me, put the racks in medulla

My teachers said Dex, you a loser

Uh shut up bitch, you a loser

(That Bitch, don't know what the fuck you talkin' bout, I be gettin' money)

Uh yeah, uh Dexter

I swear to god I was just broke

A young nigga sellin' soap

Now a nigga sellin' shows

I'm ballin' out of fuckin' control

I was just kickin' in doors, everybody on the floor

Rap 'em up, where the dough, I need the money 'cause its mo'

A extra percent for my shooter

I don't beef on computers

I send my shooter, he a do ya

Pull up to yo house, I ain't talkin' no uber

A extra percent for my shooter

A extra percent for my shooter

I swear ya boy feel loose

Shoutout to Nick Bhindi, I'm talkin' my jeweler, uh yeaExtra percent for my shooter (for real)

Extra percent for my shooter

Extra percent for my shooter

Extra percent for my shooter (yea uh what)

I bought my bitch a new uber (ya dig)

I know my bitch is way cuter (uh what)

I know my bitch is way cuter (uh yea, oh man god damn yea)

All of my bitches way cuter

Goin' for ten

I'm Goin' for ten

Goin' for ten(uh yea, for real)

I'm Goin' for ten

Goin' for ten(uh yea, uh yea, uh what)

I'm Goin' for ten, yea (oh man god damn)

You know what I'm sayin'

YRN

Rich foreverPut 'em all in a uber

I fuck yo bitch make a movie

Extra percent for my shooter

He hit a lick on a jeweler

I met the plug in bermuda

You ran up I'll pull out the ruger

(Flex on 'em, you know what I'm sayin', big-big head like Jimmy Neutron, you know what I'm sayin', dat way!)

YRN, Rich forever, we gettin' them millies together
My bitch a 10, walk with a 10, them niggas don't want to win
I need a pipe rim, rim, I bring her back, make her bend
That's how we came in, boy you a fan, I had to jump for the benjamins
Real nigga walk wit a bag, I fuck her, you bought a jag

Hop in the wraith, I got jetlag Foreign she rub me like sixflag Diamonds they boxin' like Floyd I had to roll for them boys I keep on thankin' the Lord

I just bought my shooter a PorscheExtra percent for my shooter

Extra percent for my shooter
Extra percent for my shooter
Extra percent for my shooter
I bought my bitch a new uber
I know my bitch is way cuter
I know my bitch is way cuter
All of my bitches way cuter
Goin' for ten
I'm Goin' for ten
Goin' for ten
Goin' for ten
Goin' for ten

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I'm Goin' for ten, yea