

# Ten Toes Tall

Lil Wyte

bustin with that 45 make them bitches back it up, back it up (repeat 4X)I'm 5 foot 8, from the  
Bay, white as fuck and do not play  
If you want me, come and get me, Fraiser Drive is where I stay  
Won't you come on down my way, I hope that you ain't afraid  
You won't even need the numbers cuz we posted every day  
On the corner or in my front yard where we smoke marijuana  
Sit back, wait on the police to ride by and stash so we can dog'em  
Know wha I'm sayin, they can't fade us, so what the fuck you think you gon do?  
We HCP, clicked up with the rest of the world and yes we deep foo  
You don't wanna end up an example of what we would do to haters mayne  
Victimz have said that we bring the pain and witnesses that we all insane  
I don't wanna stress on otha shit that y'all been constantly questionin  
Shit that I'm preachin come from people teachin  
The shit that I remember so deep within  
And when I get to where I'm gonna be in my successful life  
I'ma look down at y'all haters in disgrace cuz I done took my flight  
And when I get? shine in that stage of my life  
I'ma make sure all y'all haters remember me and I'm gon be allrigh  
So many haters in this world they wanna see us fall  
We have no love for none of you bustaz, I said none of y'all  
I know you see me everyday, I'm posted on the wall  
I'm gonna continue to mash and always standin ten toes tall  
So many haters in this world they wanna see us fall  
We have no love for none of you bustaz, I said none of y'all  
I know you see me everyday, I'm posted on the wall  
We gonna continue to mash and always standin ten toes tall  
BITCH!Keep'em breathin, leave'em bleedin, boy this is not haters season  
This the reason for them beefin, all the rest is just not treason  
I got nina's, I got rifles, I got fully auto's too  
You get one I will get five and everyone will come for you  
This the truth, I got problems in my life and that'z a fact  
But that don't give you one right to jump in my shit and holla back  
With a different brain, simple thangs, keep me on a different plane  
Bizness mayne, with pleasure to settle by an open flame  
Plenty change will be excepted, but plus I want the fame  
Know my name and disrespect it but it will stay the same  
Down the drain, knowin for me I have to be workin thangz  
Love the game, wanna retire but when I'm 80 mayne  
Mary Jane all in my system but yet I still maintain  
I'm insane, so hard to hide it but still I can't complain  
I got killaz takin good care of ya, leavin plenty stainz  
With the shovel I'm gonna bary yo mangled up remainz

Talk about these hatin lil boys, carryin they toys but they small dawg  
Put yo 22 under my 5-0 cal and I'ma get rawed dawg  
Ain't no need to stall dawg, I'ma blow up on all y'all  
Racin across the nation to yo crib of Palmer Sown dawg  
Now we about to stop, now the road about 2 blockz  
Reachin yo house wit two glockz, got in yo house wit 2 knockz  
Came to the door in Reebok's, joggin pants wit no sockz  
Run up them steps actin like you won't get caught but break them door lockz  
Situations gettin mixed,? yo boy got in some shit  
Crossed the wrong one, he found out he didn't know who he was fuckin wit  
Wyte, backed up by Triple Six  
In a nutshell don't fuck with this  
Fraiser,?, and youngsta, \*Hyptonized\* is how I'll leave ya bitch  
Blastin back wit competition, stainin on y'all fuckin hoez  
Leavin?? I'm pimpin righ up out the do'  
Hate me now, hate me later, it's all good I gots to go  
So many haters up in my world, couldn't count'em on my handz and toez

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>