

# 10 Times (feat. Gucci Mane & E-40)

## Freddie Gibbs

Colder than a motherf-  
Colder than a motherf-  
It's Guwop  
Gangsta Gibbs, baby  
Colder than a motherf-  
Colder than a motherf-  
Colder than a motherfuckin...Baby are you still down  
Still Down for me  
Still down to take a brick  
Out of town for me  
Rippin off the whole clique  
Thirty rounds for me  
See them niggas runnin' up  
Now lay it down for me  
Foreign cars for all solid broads that I know  
I drive through and slide all these bum bitches McDonalds  
I'm bustin down a pack of that boy-boy in Chicago  
You make it to a brick in my hood and you hit the lotto  
I hit the lotto  
Like Powerball on a ho  
Finna make a money shower fall on a ho  
Smokin at the Trump Tower, bout to call a ho  
Nigga finna make a money shower fall on a ho  
10 times out of 10, she's a 10  
And I wanna hit a 10 out of 10  
Her boyfriend is a fuck nigga  
Fuck with Gangsta Gibbs in the city, get you touched nigga  
Number one pick, Big Dog on the Bucks nigga  
10 times out of 10 she's a 10 and I want to fuck her friends  
10 times out of 10 she's a 10 and I want to fuck her friends  
Baby are you still down, still down for me  
Baby are you still down, still down for me  
Baby are you still down, still down for meLookin at her and she's lookin at me  
When I walk past the bitch she probably felt a light breeze  
Her at the Heat game, check the feet game  
And I bet she start cryin' if she ever don't meet  
But she'll never ever ever find another like me  
Stop thinkin' bout yourself gotta think about the team  
Like Hakeem on the Dream  
Yeah, Olajuwon bitch, throw a lot of ones bitch  
Have a lot of fun bitch  
[?] my girl and my bodyguard bitch

Your main chick fascinated by my body art trick  
10 Times out of 10 she's a 10  
In the Benz got twins in the Bentley  
And I want to fuck her friends  
(?) for I live to you baby  
I don't call, when I call give it to me baby  
Three or Broadway, I'mma sin for my lady  
And if I'm ever in the jail better send me something baby  
10 times out of 10 she's a 10 and I want to fuck her friends  
10 times out of 10 she's a 10 and I want to fuck her friends  
Baby are you still down, still down for me  
Baby are you still down, still down for me  
Baby are you still down, still down for me Lifestyle Ribbed  
That's what I'm gonna use when I stick it  
She bad, she fat  
She gon' get a ticket  
Thicker than a buttermilk biscuit  
Down for the get down  
Want a real nigga, fuck a clown  
When he pound, she don't even make a sound  
When I pound, I'mma leave it soft  
Make her pussy clap like an encore  
Ask the people next door  
She got a gap that's out of hand, and this her favorite song  
There's something about a broad that like to suck her thumb  
She on my shoes like a piece of gum  
She know I'm not the two, I'm the one 10 times out of 10 she's a 10 and I want to fuck her friends  
10 times out of 10 she's a 10 and I want to fuck her friends  
Baby are you still down, still down for me  
Baby are you still down, still down for me  
Baby are you still down, still down for me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>