

## Hot Apple Pie

### "50 Shots"

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B.g.: u know me cant' get caught without my chopper  
Load with 50 bullets  
I'm itching to sai I got ya  
B.g. labeled as a bust back nigga  
Can't let yo chrome put holes in me  
Fuck that nigga  
If u don't hit me up and I get another chance nigga  
That's dat azz nigga  
And you could trust that nigga  
I put on my first like 50 states  
I got 50 rounds to split yo muther fucking grape  
I hope u don't think u could get away  
Because I ain't gon let ya u get away ? ? ? ? ?

Lil wayne: load up pull back amd aim  
Bust and release 50 blame being hanged  
Bullets slang like crack cocaine  
50 niggas always rtiding with lil wayne  
My ree strung up bo's fall half way  
I jumping out of trees with a camouflouge ak  
I spots my target and let'em go in the wind  
Bullets fly by cha cha blow in the wind  
One after another, another, & another  
How dey come slippin'n out the clip  
See 'em flip hm hm hum

B.g.: u see how hot boys playa it now  
When we comming for yo issue  
Whotay lay it down  
Cause if you don't u done piss me clean off  
Ya history dog believe 50 shots gone set it off  
Me, wayne,juve, and turk comming show u through  
4 niggas with 50 shots that's who pointed at u

Turk: they burn ah ah on da real  
They damage fa' flip and turn ah  
Face be on a bandana fa'  
Niggas scattered like sand  
Cause I got sluggs up in my hand  
50 marching like a band  
Niggas crumble like cans ah ah

Hold yo horses  
I gotta k with 50 choices  
So chose one  
I set it off to bruse one  
( chorus) set it off 50 shots gonna set it off ( 10x)

Turk: killing u niggas ain't no thang  
I'm quick to let dat chopper rang  
Beef keep frozen but when it melts  
I do my thang 50 shots to set it off  
Real quick bitch niggas get left where they can't be  
found  
Fuck with me  
I got some niggas on my side that will ride or die with  
me  
Craig,ron, randy a ride or die with me  
They will bust a head with me from the scene they fled  
with me  
My fucking rounds when I drawn down they gon draw  
down with me  
I acts wild when I come through  
No time to watch out  
50 shots no doubt  
Blood gon rush out  
Niggas could run up and get done up if they want  
Think I'm gon hestiate nigga I want  
I tear it down yo whole block  
With the chopper chop down yo hole block  
With chopper chop down yo hole spot  
U thinking I'm fake u bet not  
50 shots to set if off  
U get flopped of da top

( chorus repeat)

Juvenile: welcome to magnolia norm soldier with  
bombs  
Mommy knew I would blow up cause calm for so long  
For the president dat be the evil  
That got me bust'n at people  
Fuck if the shit illegal  
I gotta fix up my regal  
For da shit dat apply me  
Send apologies but I got 50 niggas  
Loyal to die for me  
Look what da devil done to me  
Runnig the beef under the streets  
Na we each gotta knock of da leash  
A bunch of empty shells  
Walking no talking plot'n for power  
Going riding in sour foe herion, rocks, powder

Tommorrow not promised  
I got so much niggas behind us hungry parons with  
intensions to be tymers  
Fuck sitting around for the revolution to jump off  
Look I'm bout my issues 50 shots gone set it off

( chorus til end)

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