

Hot Apple Pie

"50 Shots Sets It Off"

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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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