

## Hot Apple Pie

### "Get It How U Live!!"

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[Lil' Wayne]

So you say you ready to hustle,  
Scuffle over a dollar, rumble over a bundle,  
Ready to bust over 2 dollars, ready to die for 5,  
Ready to ride on 9, better be bout your change  
Lettin hang at all times, ready to fight high,  
Duckin them blue eyes, ready to see ya moma cry  
Every time you walk inside, ready to bring the funk,  
Hide keys in the trunk, ready to live that life  
One more night, knowin' you don't, ready to get ya  
pockets thick,  
Hustle hard sweat bricks, shoot you stick at a vick,  
Get her to buy a nick for 6, ready to serve Tammy,  
50 dollars worth of wammy, ready to lose ya heart fall  
apart  
From ya family, damn near gettin killed, a mil is only on  
ya mind,  
Ready to slang that iron, put in work over time, ready to  
get crossed,  
Put a hit out on a nigga boss, ready to shine and floss,  
Is you bout that white sauce, 10 a keys the cost, bout to  
toss a nigga 3,  
Meet me at the dope spot 8 in the mornin next week,  
Now I was lookin for 30, you only had 26, I feel you tryin  
to play me,  
(Blow!) get it how you live

(Chorus)

Get how you live nigga, do you dig nigga?  
You ain't gone take my life, I'll split yo wig nigga.  
Get it how you live nigga, do you dig nigga?  
You ain't gone take my life, I'll split yo wig nigga.

[Turk]

Gotta watch yo back now, form all these licks that you  
did,  
That dope gotcha' gone now you can't even take care  
ya own kids,  
Everything you had, all that shit gone down the drain,  
Used to be a bigtimer, look at you ain't that a shame?  
Get it how you live, how you live betta get it,

Tried to rock now shit it, them niggas ain't takin no pity,  
It's yo world nigga, so you play how go, it's all up to  
you,  
You get smoked, you just get smoked, now from riches  
to rags,  
Doin' good to doin' bad, used to be happy, now you  
walkin round lookin sad,  
That monkey on ya back, yo mind you let em' take it,  
Don't matter how much you try, nigga you can not  
shake it,  
Get how you live

(Chorus)

Get it how you live nigga, do you dig nigga?  
You ain't gone take my life, how you fig nigga.  
Get it how you live nigga, do you dig nigga?  
You ain't gone take my life, I split yo wig nigga.

[Juvenile]

Dog, you out there bad, that's why niggas wanna bust  
yo head,  
And them hoes done thrown in that stupid shit that you  
said,  
Now you runnin to yo family, and yo boys for help,  
Look, you went and get some beef can't avoid yourself,  
All yo car done got shot up, yo house done got shot up,  
And I heard some niggas turnin against and bout to  
plot up,  
Don't get scared now, you was a killa yesterday,  
You was talkin some shit,  
Now they wanna blow you away, lil whoadie, you on  
your own,  
So leave me outta this shit,  
I don't fuck wit you anyway so keep me outta this shit,  
I wasn't wit ya when you stunted, wasn't wit ya when  
you blunted,  
And I ain't gone be wit ya when them niggas come  
through here gunnin',  
You ain't neva heard of hard head, nigga, soft ass,  
You got strung on that dope ha?  
Tryin to go to war fast, no matter how hard you try,  
Look you just can't get it right,  
Tell me what is the purpose of you havin a life,  
Now you sayin a nigga was down bad, for snatchin' yo  
kid,  
Look nigga you made that baby, betta get it how you  
live

Get it how you live nigga, do you dig nigga?  
You ain't gone take my life, how you fig jigga.  
Get it how you live nigga, do you dig nigga?

You ain't gone take my life, I'll split yo wig nigga.

[B.G.]

Nigga it's rough, comin' up, in the U.P.T.,  
N.O.P.D investigatin' murders constantly,  
You got coke don't let no one know where you lay yo  
head at,  
'cause they comin' to getcha',  
And that's where you be dead at,  
Gotta keep yo head up, make sure yo thing loaded up,  
Keep yo game tight if you don't yo brains blowed up,  
If yo hustle keep a pistol wit 17 on yo hip,  
If a nigga run up on you trippin' let it rip,  
Don't let a nigga get flip wit' ya, or close to ya,  
Cause he'll steal what you love most nigga  
Now take it how you wanna, bring it how you feel,  
But that's how it is, ya gotta get how you live,  
And if you live the wrong, make yo cheese doin' wrong  
Then you might get shot up and bleed to death in yo  
home,  
I'm kickin the real, and if you real, you could feel  
That you could steal or get stole when you gettin' it how  
you live nigga.

(Chorus)

Get it how you live nigga, do you dig nigga?  
You ain't go take my life, how you fig nigga.  
Get it how you live nigga, do you dig nigga?  
You ain't gone take what's mine, I'll split you wig nigga

Get it how you live

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