

Hot Apple Pie

"Jack Who, Take What"

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[B.G.]
(whoa, shit ain't gon' happ')
Look, I just come from outta town, nigga broke in my
crib
Disrespect where I live, 20 g's up for who he is
He don't have the slightest mothafuckin' idea - who he
dealin with
Ahh he don't know how real it get
He gonna get his wig split, looked over the bricks - got
nothing
But I don't play nigga, try'na take mine from him
For him ta know I was gone - know I wasn't home
Somebody had ta be inorder that I know
Time ta go in the closet, with a ride or die fit
Black hood - Girbauds - ski mask and Reebok classics
It's spreading 'bout them 20's - somebody gonna talk
Give it 3 or 4 days for it ta come out the dark
Hoe what I told ya, niggaz can't pull me ta the side
He ain't lying - I had the vibe, it was a pro-blem of mine
But for me, he showed, wasn't no love in him
So I ain't hesistate ta put them fuckin' slugs in him
(Hook 4x - [B.G.])
Jack who, Take what, from who, not me
Slip and think you can sleep - after fuckin' with B.G.
[Turk]
(Look, Look, Look)
Nigga know I got that work - so he plottin' and watchin'
Try'na see when I'm gone - so he can break in my
house and
I'ma bake a cake for him, make him think I'm outta
town
I know he here hustlin' I'm on my monkey talkin' loud
Tellin' my round not be there pick me up from the 'port
On my way ta Nashville, 10 bricks I'm gonna score
Proolly get a lil' dope, cuz that dope make more money
20 dollars for a bag, Half-a-gram for a 100
This nigga just don't know, I'm on top of my game
Shoulda kept it too himself but instead he told Elan
Better get that nigga Turk, so I got ta bust his brains
If I let that nigga slide,

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