

## Hot Apple Pie

### "Tuesday & Thursday"

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Turk:

Two of the hottest days of the week  
They harrassin' and hackin' niggaz in that UPT  
N.O.P.D. be rollin' so deep  
They be fuckin' over niggaz  
Kickin' in doors  
Sometimes they be pullin' triggers  
Ya hustlin? Better chill out  
Cuz they not for jokin  
Making sure they close shop  
All day they gon' be smoking  
So I advise you just to stay inside  
If they catch you down back for sure you takin' that ride  
Downtown, rilla  
Where niggaz doin' time, be waitin'  
Better be bout your issues  
For your ass they gon' be chasin'  
And every man for they self in that pen  
So if ya all in nigga, ya all in  
For help, ain't there nigga, ain't no callin'  
So if ya got a chance run when ya hear that siren  
Tuesday and Thursdays, they gon' be ridin'  
Stay ducked off cuz it's safer when ya hidin'  
And they don't give a fuck what shape and sizin'  
lock you down prison rate steady risin'

Chorus:

On Tuesdays and Thursdays you better watch for the  
sweep  
Look them people gon' act a ass if you get caught in  
the street  
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sweep  
Look them people gon' act a ass if you get caught in  
the street

Lil Wayne:

Shit, nigga betta hop, skip, and jump on the block  
On Tuesdays and Thursdays better run from the block  
Stay there if you want and get ???  
Ya on them white boys and get hung from a ???

Look, look, look, look, look  
Nigga betta run  
If u got some ???  
Lookin' for some freedom find that you will get none  
And damn I ain't even much see my P.O. last month  
I'ma play the hotel  
I missed my court date I ain't tryin' to end up in jail  
I'ma put up some mail in case I have to make bail  
I'ma still rhyme swell  
Shiit, might as well  
And stay from the block cuz it be hotter then hell  
I'ma tell ya now, they don't give a damn about ya  
End up in that place and toy around and be forgotten  
They rotten like a whole apple off a forbidden tree  
On Tuesdays and Thursdays you won't find me

Chorus

Juvenile:

ATF be showin' they ass around my block  
Feds get all the respect cuz they'll close up shop  
Who do you think be pushin' them birds up in the hood?  
Who do you think be dumpin' them bodies up in the  
wood?  
It's something like baseball, three strikes and you're  
out  
Violate your probation, 2 and a half on 5  
My pride, don't want me to be up in this place  
My pride, don't want the Lord to notice my face  
A young nigga with golds behind tens on dubs  
In the paper license plates they gon' think I'm a thug  
They gon' tear this motherfucker up lookin' for drugs  
And make them dogs break me off trying to get me to  
talk  
You wouldn't believe the shit with the police I done  
been through  
I done seen some shit they did to people I'm kin to  
My friends too  
That's why I be chillin' ya heard me?  
Up in my fuckin' residence on Tuesdays and Thursdays

Chorus

B.G.:

Certain days lil B.Geezy hit the block and hang  
2 days out the week I lay low cuz them people gon'  
swang (swing)  
I ain't bout gettin hack  
Juvey, that ain't my thang (thing)  
Police ridin' my back  
Scoping out my rang (ring)

I play it smart I ain't stupid I know when to leave the  
block  
I know how to peep the scene  
I know when it's hot  
Oh them jump Hot Boy\$ they'll take your loot  
Tuesdays and Thursdays them big white boys have a  
nigga spooked  
They be 3 deep, creepin'  
Comin' 'round the corner, peepin'  
They sweepin'  
But they ain't gonna catch me slippin', I'm rollin' out  
I'm gon' chill by a bitch and cool out on the couch  
Smoke blunt after blunt till I pass out  
When it get dark and cool off then I'ma smash out  
I respect the task force they don't give a fuck  
For anything they'll have ya in central lock up  
On Tuesdays and Thursdays

(Talking)

Manny Fresh: Whoa, now there u have it. Tuesdays and  
Thursdays

(off the heezy). The whole task force for yo' ass  
(nigga just givin' ya some game, ya dig?) For sho'

Baby: Them white folks don't wanna see a nigga ballin',  
wanna see us crawl bruh.

Manny: For sho', lookee here.

On Mondays, you can run all day

On Tuesdays, sit ya ass down (duck out playboy)

On Wednesdays, you can slang all day

On Thursdays, sit ya ass back down (off top!)

On Fridays, you can fuck all day

On Saturdays and Sundays, you cool boy, believe that

Baby: You can take this for what it's worth playboy. And  
don't use ya brain

and take heed to what CMB be saying. Fuck around and  
be in that cage like a

ole' dog. Treatin' a nigga like a puppet. Takin' orders  
like a bitch. But a

nigga gotta use that game and stay up and try to stay  
rich man

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