

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, aint there nigga, aint 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
On tuesdays and thursdays you better watch for the
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 aint even much see my p.o. last month
Ima play the hotel
I missed my court date I aint tryin to end up in jail
Ima put up some mail in case I have to make bail
Ima still rhyme swell
Shiit, might as well
And stay from the block cuz it be hotter then hell
Ima 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 wont 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?
Its 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 Im 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 Im 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 aint bout gettin hack
Juvey, that aint my thang (thing)
Police ridin my back
Scoping out my rang (ring)
I play it smart I aint 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 aint gonna catch me slippin, Im rollin out
Im 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 ima 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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