

**Alan Jackson F/ Jimmy Buffett****"Give and Take"**

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Hey yo, turn the headphones up a lil' bit  
Alright, yea alright, umm, umm, yo yo  
Yo, yo, yo, yo ,yo

Yo, ain't no mistakes, they say give and take  
And if you know like I know, you gotta live the breaks  
Numbing all the dope infested  
Unprotected ghetto life style with killer crime records  
I make it a point to understand this ain't wonderland  
It's either kill or be killed, law of the land  
Just to see that my mind expand rapidly  
I can't lose sleep, I stay on my feet and flip enough to  
eat yo  
Ain't nothing sweet when milk money ain't enough to  
feed the tummy  
We mummified in this land of milk and honey  
Home of the never free, become ghetto celebrities  
Living in jeopardy, playing around where some will  
never be  
Take it in stride, thats how we ride through the streets  
where I'm from  
Trying to get some, hoping for the big one seven  
figures and them some  
Make it and spend some, hustling with the man steady  
taking your income  
Ya heard me?

hook

See you win some, you lose some  
And then you spend some on em' when you choose em'  
See it's a cold world, and it's a cold game  
But if you learn to give and take it aint no thang (x2)

Nigga break bread with me, stay ahead with me  
And if your loyal then you know your gonna fare it with  
me, say it with me  
And play it with me rugged raw style  
Respect my mind, I'm looking nothing like your product  
child  
You know I let the beats bang and slowly do my thang

If you can't hang then say you can't hang nigga  
What I deliver will give em' shivers in the night time  
And I ain't trippin' I just write rhymes about my lifetime  
How I stand secure when the pressure endure  
While the rest fall off they ain't sure  
To mimick my methods I won't except it if the truth ain't  
true  
I watch em' die in disguise wicked as voodoo  
Niggas holler who, what, where, and when you wanna  
try  
Know your dealing with a hustler living it do or die  
Don't ask why, my nigga this just fate  
In this life we live, you gotta give and take, thats how it  
operates

hook

I'm looking for a ONE-TIME in the summer in the city  
Where the girls look good, but they attitudes shitty  
With a fifty sack of sticky bailing up G Street  
Through the corner projects hauling my heat  
I heard they took my partner out the game last week  
We come from the same streets now they trying to  
blast me  
More money more murder, I'm cold-blooded and these  
hoes love it  
But thats the quickest downfall and I'm for sho' you  
know  
It's like time keep on slippin' and niggas keep trippin'  
So I keep a nine with the clip in  
Holstered up hot and heated  
You can thank it's a game but come and see it to  
believe it  
You ain't know, I'm representin' out that dirty-dirt  
Southside nigga living untrustworthy  
You heard me, where word be wicked and rotten  
See a gun and nigga fuck what you saw  
You know, for sho'

hook

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