Safe

Apollo Vermouth

I got the new face tape I'm about to
Pop in the deck for you niggaz
Turn up your radiosYou're down and out, money funny, you hustle and die
On the verge of pawnin' your jewelry and sellin' your ride
Somebody shoulda told him ain't no life in these streets
You only out here till you touch it, when you touch it you eat
Niggaz done took too many chances shovelin' snow
And ended up facin' a lifetime for tryin' to sco'
I'm givin livin' definitions on the subject of dope
One week he back on his feet, the next he's whoa
I was a seventies baby, raised in the eighties
I was barely touchin sixteen when shit got crazy
I remember in the eighties, me and pop would ride
Now we conversate on acres, he's about to buy
He had already been what I'm about to go through
Told me ain't no sense in gamblin' if you gamble to lose
If you made twelve dollars, you put seven away
And lived off the five, and never ever fuck with ya safe
But whenWhen he hustle and he robbin'
That's when niggaz start plottin'
And when you niggaz start plottin'
Us country niggaz start mobbin', mobbin'I'm 'bout my paper, these other niggaz slang for the sport
Like unaware tomorrow ain't promised, the game is too short
I've witnessed niggaz get it all and give it away
Gettin' back was out of the question, they lived for today
Then the hunger pains start up, then the murderous plots
To set up, they fuckin' homeboy to get what he got
I mean the ones he broke the bread with, the ones you don't want
To be the ones fuckin' your girlfriend, the moment you out
I know the street game backwards, forwards, sideways
It used to be an honest hustle back then but nowadays
It's cut throat, that's fucked up, niggaz want they come up
So bad they'll take the three fifty seven and smoke they brother
A damn shame but that's the way the game go
A chance niggaz is takin' especially if they slang dope
I've been in that position, back in the day
And feel my homey, hittin' my head to crack in my safe
And that's whenWhen ya hustle ain't evolvin'
That's when niggaz start starvin'

And when you niggaz start starvin'
That's when you niggaz start robbin'
When these niggaz got problems
That's when niggaz start plottin'
And when you niggaz start plottin'
Us country niggaz start mobbin', mobbin'So listen up my niggaz, and I ain't tryin' to preach
I'm just tellin' it from my side 'cause I'm in the streets
I done been there, done that, seen a whole neighborhood
Destroyed by the government bein' tipped off by one rat
He caught a dope case and they threatened him with time
He get his own fuckin' people jammed and he take the five
That's the shit there, they ain't even catch him with dope
But they gave him thirty five years 'cause the nigga didn't spoke
Snitchin', that's a motherfucker, watch what you say
You don't know no motherfuckin' body, nigga, you lame
Watch your so called homeboys, keep to yourself
Stay away from niggaz gettin' caught then get out of jail
Don't talk about your business, keep your thoughts in your head
And this game it got a paper trail, watch where you spend
Don't write down names and numbers, it's a memory thang
Never shit where you sleep, keep the crib out of range
And plus you never let these niggaz know where you stay
'Cause when the push turns to a shove, they hit and you say
True motherfuckin' game, true motherfuckin' gameWhen ya hustle ain't evolvin'
That's when niggaz start starvin'
And when you niggaz start starvin'
That's when you niggaz start robbin'
When these niggaz got problems
That's when niggaz start plottin'
And when you niggaz start plottin'
Us country niggaz start mobbin', mobbin'

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