

## Take Them 5

Juvenile

[Juvenile:]

I hate to be doin' 5 but 10 even worse  
I'ma take it before the district attourney strike worse  
Beside he know what I did and they got evidence  
And I'm not about to play with them people inteligence  
Muthafuckaz try to stay, peep me at my residence  
Chargin' me for homicide, they say it was negligent  
Fuck it, I'ma accept my lick when it come to me  
Now let me see how many of these bitches gon' run for me  
Shit, my breath funky with a migraine headache  
Big pissed off cause I know I made a mistake  
But that's what I get fuckin' with pussy ass niggaz  
And 2 dollar hoes that'll trade you for cash figures  
They did that. but I got a way to get 'em back  
Not with the police though Juve ain't no rat  
Nigga tell me shit I done fallen for the end  
And you woulda had that dick look when you'd caught that 10

[Chorus:[ Juvenile (2x)]]

You gon' take 'em (Five)  
Are you gon' take that shit to trial  
And gon' be denied  
Violate probation when you just got caught, with that ride  
That alibi ain't gon' work  
Ain't it some hotter niggaz from out that 3 be doin' that dirt

[Juvenile:]

All the money in the world can't even move you  
Your lawyers tryin' to fuck you, the judge tryin' to lose you  
The district attourney don't give a fuck about y'all  
Cause he gotta run run for office again in the fall  
So everything he cross examine he tryin' to fuck over  
Grudges on his shoulder, tryin' to read his quota  
You wastin' ya time boy when you wastin' they time  
Cause they'll start off with a nickel and try and give you a dime  
You think I'm lyin', go ask my cousin KC  
You think I'm lyin', go ask my cousin Ducky  
Both of my niggaz just cam home from doin' a bit  
Both of my niggaz know what incarceration is  
Lil Daddy, you fightin' a war you can't win  
Your guilty as charged soon as them people stand up in  
So accept ya lick, you got caught with more than a brick  
And you ain't gon see the streets 'til two-thousand and six

[Chorus:[ Juvenile (2x)]]

[Juvenile:]

It's sharks out here boy, niggaz be rattin'  
You be up in penitentiary and don't know what happened  
Law, you're tellin' me you're wanted for murder and kidnappin'  
Short on they information so they lyin' and scrappin'  
You don't want to be in jail that ain't you're place  
When your child graduate you gon' look her in the face  
Tell her lil wodie out there hustlin' somewhere across the nation  
All in the projects, take that probation  
Believe it or not, you be up in the cell block  
Far away from home where you can't eeven sell rocks

Bitches ain't on your side like up in the bricks  
Cause once you up in the jailhouse they searchin' for that dick  
Sco' no, cho' no, I'm single  
My man up in jail, I can still mingle  
I'm my own woman, fuck who, what, or when  
My man can't whip me, cause he doin' ten

[Chorus:[ Juvenile (4x)]]