Respect Something

Z-ro

Chorus: Z-Ro
Y'all niggas better act like y'all respect somethin' around here (round here)
Cause a nigga will never hesitate, disrespect and I'm going up in yo chest playa (chest playa)
Y'all niggas better act like y'all respect somethin' around here (around here)
Gots to be a G til the day that I'm gone
So you better done knock it tell ya this ain't just a song
Try'na maintain
Try'na keep from going in a bitch nigga's brain
Seem like Rap-A-Lot ain't coming up with the chain (ain't coming up with the chain)
Ain't that a bitch, every since 2004 I was suppose to be rich
Y'all already know my name I released nothing but hits
And these niggas hate me cause they baby mommas on my dick
I'm a G
Never been a H.O.E.
Sippin' codiene and smoking weed
Rest in peace to my brother M.O.E.
Disco Danny, we ridin' on 4's and the three hundred is candy
If them jackers wanna trip I keep that ammunition handy
Screwed Up Click until I die
Man I'm so high, I don't think I can drive
That's why I'm ridin' shotgun with my shotgun
One nigga's disrespect and get cha' whole block done, done
Chorus: Z-Ro
Y'all niggas better act like y'all respect somethin' around here (round here) Cause a nigga will never hesitate, disrespect and I'm going up in yo chest play (chest play) Y'all niggas better act like y'all respect somethin' around here (around here) Gots to be a G til the day that I'm gone So you better done knock it tell ya this ain't just a song
[Billy Cook:]You bitches don't want none, I'm busting my tommy gun
Snitches you better run, I slap haters for fun
I'm an R&B gangsta (down with my gangsta)
A Mo City heavy weightier (about my paper)

I ain't taking shit from you bitches no mo
Sometimes to these niggas really be hoes
You wanna be fake tight, all about the limelight
Artist wannabe, all up in my spotlight
Youse a hoe in my book, con-artist and a crook
six years of my trust that a bitch nigga took
I ain't playing no games on a hundred fuck change

I ain't playing no games on a hundred fuck change
Y'all niggas better act like y'all respect somethin' around here
Gots to be a G til the day that I'm gone
So you better done knock it tell ya this ain't just a song
Chorus: Z-Ro
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This is my world...
Z-Ro, King of the Ghetto
That's right, King of the Ghetto Entertainment in this bitch tonight
I'm a gangsta, pussy niggas better stay up out my way
Frown on my face I'm holding my AK
Handling business digging ditches everyday
Hey.
When ever you muthafuckas used to call my phone
I never told you no
The same muthafuckas left me all alone
That's why my name is Z-Ro
It ain't nobody putting me in my world
I'm not worried about anybody fucking my girl
You can have that hoe mayne, I just want the doe mayne
Mo City in this bitches, Billy Cook and Z-Ro mayne
[Hook]Y'all niggas better act like y'all respect somethin' around here (round here) Cause a nigga will never hesitate, disrespect and I'm going up in yo chest play (chest play) Y'all niggas better act like y'all respect somethin' around here (around here) Gots to be a G til the day that I'm gone So you better done knock it tell ya this ain't just a song

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