Don't Disrespect My Mind

Baby Bash

Ghetto soldier, I'm representin' from that Houston

Second ward, thats be the place where I do my dirt

Kick in doors, sellin' dope, only my God knows

I have to do what I have to do, just to stay alive

I lost a friend, but God blessed me with some real niggaz

Hell is soft, I kept it real from the fuckin' start

I stay strapped, 'cause my neighborhood is so dirty

I kiss my grandma goodbye, but my jefa looks so worriedPit bulls from my tierra that I call my home It ain't much, but it's something I can call my own

I go to war at any times, at any place

Why yo punk twelve gauge, all in your face

I want your jades, your jackets, and your jewelry

What the fuck you on my block, if you ain't cool with me

You crossed the line, ain't no time to press rewind

I caught you slippin' 'cause I heard that you dropped a dimeOn my perro, now he doin' twenty-five to life

Low G, now I got to earn another stripe

Ghetto star, greyhound is my fuckin' car

Ghetto clothes, but I'm feeling like I'm ghetto farDon't disrespect my mind, don't disrespect my clika

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Don't disrespect my mind, don't disrespect my clikaA maggots gon' be a maggot, fagot's gon' be a fagot

But if they want some static, I got an automatic

This automatic, if I grab it

Sometimes it's tragic, causin havoc

Bullets blastin', but he had to have it from startin' racket

Looked at the wounded and all the graphic

The game is graphic, and the classic, in and out of traffic

Money stackin', by any means keep your gadgetAnd find a way to keep supporting my weed habit

I get my shit dirt cheap, the way I like it

You disrespect the clip, puto I get excited

My trigga finger get itchy, like I was Lionel Richie

A commodore, when I go to war

So get down so I can touch you quickly

No substitute for these thugs, who love to shoot and cut the loot

You fuckin' punk, that's why I don't fuck with youCock strong, pretty boy but don't get it twisted

A savage with this beat you want it mayne then come and get it

'Cause every blow has nothing but these bad intentions

So now you know baby bash keeps it gut wrenchin'Don't disrespect my mind, don't disrespect my clika

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