

So Disrespectful (Prod. By Tha Bizness)

50 Cent

I'm so disrespectful,
So so so disrespectful,
I'm so disrespectful,
So so so disrespectful Your daddy fucked your momma then fucked your sister,
Then climbed in your bed playing with your sugar,
Go 'head take your belt off and hang yourself,
Matter of fact grab your strap and bang yourself,
Jay's a big man, he's too big to respond,
I'm a big dick you know the one everybody on,
You goin' make me sing murder was the case
Pull this trigger shit ping ping, should start at the face,
I'm international, I'm never home man,
I've goin' so long my accent changed,
Better watch who you fuck with mate,
Or you goin' make me carve you up now straight
Come on Game you'll never be my equal,
Your homie shoot dogs, my nigga shoot people,
See me I'm what your never goin' be,
I'm in that tax bracket your never goin' see,
When you cross me I'm so disrespectful,
So so so disrespectful,
See, I get so disrespectful,
So so so disrespectful When you cross me
I'm so disrespectful,
So so so disrespectful,
See, I get so disrespectful,
So so so disrespectful That nigga Buck like Game tell momma he don smoked the T-V,
I didn't know he fucked with more dope than B-G,
Plus a nigga sipped more syrup than Pimp C,
Man keeping these motherfuckers rich ain't easy,
Especially when a nigga wanna stunt like Jeezy,
And his cd's didn't sell like his CD's,
Man that nigga blew all of his chips on them breezy's,
Mad cause the world won't treat him like Weezy,
Look I don't give a fuck nigga please believe me,
No nigga in the vocal booth around can see me,
It's crazy how I make this shit look oh so easy,
They say fifty not on Buck with him he oh so greasy,
Yeah he used to share that paper now he oh so greedy,

Its funny how they shit on niggas then they need me,
 See me I'm number one I'm loading up my gun,
 I catch ya and ya done, you pussy nigga run When you cross me
 I'm so disrespectful,
 So so so disrespectful,
 See, I get so disrespectful,
 So so so disrespectful When you cross me
 I'm so disrespectful,
 So so so disrespectful,
 See, I get so disrespectful,
 So so so disrespectful They say first comes love then comes marriage,
 Instead I got Shaniqua in the baby carriage,
 Then came the cash then the baby momma drama,
 I gave the bitch a half a mill,
 She blew it on Prada,
 I remember when I met da bitch and she ain't had nada,
 Now got my son on some fly shit,
 Now I got to buy shit,
 Man I can't even flunk shit cause everybody want shit,
 Everybody mad, damn even my dad,
 And I don't even know him now how the fuck I owe him,
 I ain't giving nobody shit I'm a show them,
 I gave Game hits, he told me to suck dick,
 Start screaming West side and Dre ain't say shit,
 Now we just eat of 'em and when I talk to Em
 A smile comes on his face,
 He told me whats the case,
 Enemies stay enemies,
 But friends they change,
 Niggas go crazy over money my man When you cross me
 I'm so disrespectful,
 So so so disrespectful,
 See, I get so disrespectful,
 So so so disrespectful When you cross me
 I'm so disrespectful,
 So so so disrespectful,
 See, I get so disrespectful,
 So so so disrespectful

Songwriters

JUSTIN KEITH HENDERSON, CHRISTOPHER JOHN WHITACRE, CURTIS JAMES JACKSON Published
by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>