Respect 4 Grandma

Fort Minor

Are we recording right now?

Yea we're recording

I cant do it right now because my grandma is asleep in the room and I have to like go to like another room and

like yell it

Go ahead

You know Respect for Grandma

You know what I mean

Scoop Deville

Your now rocking with a drunken battle,

We pack pumps like sluts when they

traveling with shoes in the trunk

Im losing it punk

Missing a few screws and a nut

Im stupid as fuck

Im from the old school but I flunked

Black on Black

Rips with some grain to grip

Bitch slapping these trick rappers

Till they pay this pimp

Quit acting the click clacking

Like you famous shit

You faggots are broke with names out of gangsta flicks (Biatch)

What a joke, you aint never cut up coke on a scale

Or snuck dope through the border in a cocanut shell

Fuck No!

You want tell your little veteran tales

So when I put the smoke in your mouth

You better inhale

Suck it!

You ready lets get it

The games now finished

Its's all, weapons to aim with a 1000 rounds in it

Machine shop class mixtaped lynch men

Clapping at your tracks rabbits back to the benches yea

People famous call me the evil genius

Got them bumpin Styles

In the Buick people speeding

Brim with the tilt, cigar on my clutch

Your crying over spilled milk

Demigodz whats up?

Got a flask filled of that ole lucky number 7 brand

Get rid of your first string

I aint playing second hand

Your messing with butane

Get scorched in a torch fire

Look out for the new slang

You rocking with Fort Minor

Allrigth hold for a second

Yeah you know who the fuck this is

SOB mother fuckas

Demigodz mother fuckas

Mike Shinoda Mother Fuckas

And this is Celph Titled Mother Fuckas

We put a pipe bomb in your tail pipe and it go off mother fuckas My gun don't fit through the doorway mother fuckas lets Go!

This is the last warning shot before we're letting this go

We don't have to say lay low

Ya'll already know

That when the lights goes dim

And the beat drops in

Even Texas cant hold them

Ante up and Im in

Im like Black Jack Johnson and MOP

Drinking handfuls of Jack Daniels (You'll see)

Cause when we hop into the Jeep to try out the CD

You'll want a low rider bucking bronco to Scoop's beat now

My name's Mike (mike), remember it well

More rock than raising hell

Rougher then Roc Deville

Ryu and Tak will tell you whats really the deal

If you want it come get us at the end of this twelve

Yea yea yea, you know the fuckin drill

Keeping it Godzilla up in the mother fuckin Chrome Depot

This is Celph Titled, the Landmine Lieutenant

This SOB, this is Demigodz, this is M Shinoda the cobra holder

And this is your brain on crack mother fucka!

Perfect... the guy is a genius

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/