

Respect Mine

DJ Gunshot

[raekwon]Yo whassup kid? how you, yeah
Straight up and down
This is the chef comin out of wu-tang clan
Representin shaolin, to the fullest son!
I mean I'm here right now with my nigga, fat ji-doe
Representin the boogie down, and the rest of the tri-borough
So what we gonna do right here son
Aiyyo matter fact son, I'm tired of these niggaz man!
Word up!
[fat joe]Hey yo it's total devestation, for any mc that poses
I paint the town red with clips and dum-dums and bloodshed
The fat mc, from the b-x
Vicious like a t-rex, who slips into a three-x
Rappers fuck up, and end up, in the obituary
Don't know the meaning of real, check the dictionary
I got no time for conversation
Makin mc's run for the border like the immigration
A puerto rican villain who be dealin and illin for nothin
You ain't a playa, you just bluffin
Point blank, we can even do this with gats and shanks
It's your selection
I can become president, without elections
I got mad connections, fat joe, the rap wizard
Brainstorms come in swarms, get lost in the blizzard
Word to mother I take your life
Sodomize your daughter, and make a widow out your wife
It's the relentless, nobody can check this
Fat joe, you know the yung and resless respect this
.. to all the fake mc's
[raekwon the chef]Ch-chk-blaow! move from the gate now
Nigga respect mine, or anger the tec-9
Ch-chk-blaow! move from the gate now
Nigga respect mine, or anger the tec-9
Ch-chk-blaow! move from the gate now
Nigga respect mine, or anger the tec-9
Ch-chk-blaow! move from the gate now

[fat joe]Yo who gets wrecked on the spot? you get wrecked on the spot

I got this whole rap shit locked

Many mc's perpetrated, and gladiated

I'm number one so yo they hate it

Listen here suckers, you don't wanna meet the chuckers

It's the same motherfucker who said fuck the ruckus

Back in ninety-three, when everything was fine and dandy

I was the nigga puttin razors in your kids candy

Mad connivin, it don't get any worser

Best reverse them thoughts disperse

Even if you get loud and curse

You don't put any fear in my heart

Don't even start, you get torn apart

Fat joe, livin the life

Yo I get trife, and do a number on that ass

With the butcher knife - slice after slice, yea

Causin more destructional horror, than the antichrist

Niggaz know the motherfuckin time

Joe represents b-lawn, respect mine

[raekwon the chef]Nigga respect mine, or anger the tec-9

Ch-chk-blaow! move from the gate now

Nigga respect mine, or anger the tec-9

Ch-chk-blaow! move from the gate now

Nigga respect mine, or anger the tec-9

Ch-chk-blaow! move from the gate now

Nigga respect mine, or anger the tec-9

Ch-chk-blaow! move from the gate now

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>