Respect

Yves Larock

Yea, I ain't scared of you motherfuckers
I ain't no killer right
But y'all niggaz gonna make me one
For real, leave me alone, shit
You fuckin' with the wrong one brother
I'm telling you
I'm sittin' in the crib dreamin' about killin' you
With machine guns, shotties, desert E Dillingers
(Ooh, ooh)
Putting a bullet as big as a battery through a niggaz' anatomy
(Uh, uh)
And watchin' him die slow
You need full clips to push up in the joint
(Uh)
When you in the kinda truck that I push up to the joint
(Uh)
'Cuz these motherfuckers will push him to the point
(Yeah)
That you'll end up locked down doin' push ups in the joint
(Yeah)
But they'll box you in a corner
(Uh, huh)
And you can throw your fists up and act like you a boxer on his corner
(Uh, huh)
Ride wit' ya gun in your glove box instead of on ya
(Uh, huh)
You'll be six feet deep in one of them boxes if you wanna
Not me, I squeeze the clips drop from the handle
(Uhh)
Till your remains is in a urn on top of the mantle
(Uhh)
Till everybody scramble off the block like they Randall
(Run)
Till there's a mural on your block and some candles
Who wanna die?
I don't wanna kill no one but I ain't no motherfuckin' punk
I don't wanna kill no one but I ain't no motherfuckin' chump
I don't wanna kill no one but I ain't no motherfuckin' clown
(Uhh)

'Cuz I'm a have to kill someone just to get some respect
My Teflons will have you screamin' like Wyclef Jean
(Huh)
(Someone please call 911)
But if they ever get the watch on my left arm

I'm a have more buried than that guy Stephon
(Uh, huh)
First they put that white seed over you brother
(Yeah)
Then the newspapers put you all over the cover
(Yeah)
Then you in a suit one hand cross over the other
(Yeah)
Next you in the earth with the dirt over your brother
A tinted hearse is what most men leave in

(Uh, huh)
Followed by a limo full of family and close friends grievin'
When you pull the Marijuana
I'm a wanna kill you as bad as the Terminator wanted Sarah Connor
(Uh, uh)
But I'm losin' my patience
Fuck it, send me to the island I could use a vacation
Now it's easy for me to understand
How you could just kill a man
(Uhh)
I don't wanna kill no one but I ain't no motherfuckin' punk
I don't wanna kill no one but I ain't no motherfuckin' chump
I don't wanna kill no one but I ain't no motherfuckin' clown
'Cuz I'm a have to kill someone just to get some respect
(Uhh)
I'd rather be judged by twelve
Than carried by the six
(Yeah)
My gun ain't on my man, or carried by my chicks
(Uh)
My gun ain't in my crib or carried in the six
(Uh, huh)
If I'm right here nigga, then this right here nigga
Picture me putting my hearse
Like I ain't gotta a clip full of hollow tips to put in these jerks
I might as well put in the work
Spit 'em up outta here and get 'em up outta here
I got the juice like Bishop had wit' him

(Uh, huh)
That just don't give a fuck, semi
Like ol' Dog had wit' him
(Uh)
I'm sayin' prayers for my enemy
(Uh)
I hope God bless him before the fucker run into me
I dunno what the fuck has got into me
(Uh)
But I know I don't want them slugs goin' into me
(Uh)
I'm just tryin' to live my life
(Yeah)
So niggaz better give me my respect or give me life
(Uhh)
I don't wanna kill no one but I ain't no motherfuckin' punk
I don't wanna kill no one but I ain't no motherfuckin' chump
I don't wanna kill no one but I ain't no motherfuckin' clown
'Cuz I'm a have to kill someone just to get some respect
Look what you made me do man
Look what you made me do man
I ain't wan' it to come to this, right?
But fuck it
Niggaz will push you to that point, man
Niggaz will play with you so fuckin' much, man
Aggravate you so fuckin' much, man
You wanna kill a nigga, man
Yeah

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