

Respect My Mind

Z-Ro

[Z-Ro]

Dubya-dubya-dubya-dot, fuckallayall dot com
Run up if you want to nigga[Intro: Z-Ro harmonizing]

Losing the way that I lose

I get gray hair

Take a bruise the way I been bruised

And you'll see why I don't care

Respect my mind - cause I'll kill you nigga

Bitch I'll kill you niggaz, you better

Respect my mind - cause I'll kill you niggaz

Cause I will kill you nigga

Cause I don't wanna feel

Someone else's weapon... so[Chorus: Z-Ro]

I load my AK, don't think I won't spray

You bitch niggaz gon' lay, you won't catch me runnin

When - I load my AK, don't think I won't spray

You bitch niggaz gon' lay, you won't catch me runnin

When...[Z-Ro]

I become a soldier when it's war time

That's all I really know cause all I've had are hard times

And ain't nobody bendin down with me, I'm on my own

Duckin and dodgin infrareds aimin for my dome

I got enemies in every state, city and hood

Plus my relationship with my friends ain't no good

Therefore I roll with Katie cause she's a bad bitch

One squeeze ten motherfuckers bleed and need a casket

No need to reload, I promise I'ma drop 'em all

Screamin "Remember me?" as motherfuckers stop and fall

Ain't no remorse, ain't no love in my life cycle

Cause when your family out to get you it be twice as vital

I'm not tryin to be a statistic of a thug war

Call me ridiculous but I won't hesitate to slug for it

That's on my momma trust, nobody but friends to my kin

For the slightest disrespect I'ma commit another sin

When I...[Chorus] - 1/2[Z-Ro]

Tragedies happen in my world everytime I breathe

So I'm paranoid and trigger happy until I leave

I got a 357, a 45, and a gauge

But Ms. Katie put mo' motherfuckers on the front page

If I gotta pull a trigger I'ma shoot to kill
Not tryin to hurt ya, I'ma try to leave you stiff as steel
Cause I ain't tryin to watch my back when I'm out in public
So when I blast that's yo' ass you went out and dusted
But I'm not tryin to send the wrong message to the kids
I'm just sayin even if you young they'll stil split ya wig
And I'd be wrong if I told you to let a nigga do ya
I practice what I preach and ride with much more then a Ruger
I guess the Lord'll deal with me at the end of time
I'm not a killer but motherfuckers gon' respect my mind
That's on my mama trust, nobody but friends to my kin
For the slightest disrespect I'll put ya spirit in the wind
When I...[Chorus] - 1/2[Intro][Chorus]

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