

Lord Almighty, my life is karate  
This weekend is coming, I TGI Friday  
Pray for somebody  
When I hear choppas and coppers and robbers, I pray for somebody  
Lodi, dodi, we like to party, we turnt up the city but  
I woke up this morning, jumped straight out the bed and prayed  
Talked to the Plug, He showed me love  
Thanking the Lord I made it  
Time to ball out, double A, final four, big championship ring  
And I got a brand new bust down, every time I look at my watch  
It's Aretha Franklin and she gon' sing

Respect  
Can I just get a lil' respect?  
I ain't gon' lie, I need that  
I ain't tryna go where that heat at  
Nowadays ain't no respect  
And I'm lactose, can't take my cheese  
Devil gon' lie but ain't trickin' me  
Better get somebody else

Pull off the lot, skrrt'n off real fast  
You lie a lot so it ain't gon' last  
Show out a lot, boy, you Roscoe Dash  
Better get somebody else  
Ran from the cops then I went out sad  
Straight off the block, had to stack my cash  
Foot off the break, had to hit a lil' gas  
I don't even care if they talking 'bout me  
I don't even care, leave 'em all on read  
Still wit' the gang like Ed, Ed, Ed  
Ten toes down on the floor like Fred  
Nowadays ain't no respect  
Nowadays ain't no-  
I woke up this morning, jumped straight out the bed and prayed  
Talked to the Plug, prayed for my thugs  
Word on the street, that trap house got raided  
Heard it went down in the spot on the west side, Martin Luther King  
Tryna stay woke, you ain't got no dream  
R-E-S-P-E-C-T, do you know what that mean?

Respect  
Can I just get a lil' respect?  
I ain't gon' lie, I need that  
I ain't tryna go where that heat at  
Nowadays ain't no respect  
And I'm lactose, can't take my cheese  
Devil gon' lie but ain't trickin' me  
Better get somebody else  
Better get somebody else  
Better get somebody else