

Respectfully

Dave East

Yeah

I'd like to welcome all y'all to Karma 4
Sit back and enjoy the show

This money 'posed to motivate, not make 'em jealous (Motivate)
We took the worst of situations and just made 'em better (Worse)
The karma of the work you put in be success (Success)
Ungratefulness mixed with emotion only equal stress (Stress)
I sat on my pockets, broke, formulatin' a plan to win
Standin' out, I naturally did, was never in my plans to blend (Never)
Chemo' was the hope for auntie, don't know how that cancer spin (Auntie)
Memories of her favorite music, one day we gon' dance again (One day)
Circumstances set up all against us, wasn't no chance to win (No chance)
My homie in the wheelchair for his life, think he gon' stand again (That's how he feel)
I ain't got the answers now, shit, I ain't had the answers then
A big Carolina Panther fan, he fuck with Cam Newton (My nigga)
I rock with the Giants, he told me I ain't got no chance with them (Nah)
Project babies really not offered much and they chances slim (Not much)
Buildings chipped off from the bullets, been that since daycare
Was learning ways to cheat 'cause the kids in the hood don't play fair (Uh)
Mama grocery shopper, associated a trade fair (Mama)
Niggas favorite threat is "we comin' back" when we stayed there (Right here)
Thug life like early Pac, cradled to the grave there
Got cosy in the trap, I used to shit, shower, and shave there

You got me fucked up
Thinkin' I'ma switch up who I came with
You got me fucked up (Got me fucked up)
You think I wanna hear you talk the same shit? (Shh)
You got me fucked up
If money ain't the topic, why we chattin'? (Why?)
You got me fucked up
I ain't seen you in no movie, why you actin'? (Stop)
You got me fucked up
I'm chillin' with them niggas that don't like you (I know)
You got me fucked up
Expected anything, you not my wifey (Nah)
You got me fucked up
Dissin' on the 'net, but want a pic'
You got me fucked up
Respectfully, get up off my dick (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)
You got me fucked up

I'm stressed out like a motherfucker (Ayy)
The spot just got hit, I know these niggas sayin' somethin' (Do all that shit)
AMGs pushin' through the summer rain
I figured if I make this last play, then I'm out the game
A Gen5 and a razor blade (Ayy)
Shavin' up a 36 whop, my jewels tailor-made
White Ghost hit the block, we hoppin' over barricades
Cardio in the morning, joggin' with a .38
Product of the dope game, 38 Harbor Road
Came from them PJ's (Yup), now I'm thinkin' PJ's (Yup)
A flight to another state, enticed when them packs came (Uh)
You crossed me or lost me, shit'll never be the same

You got me fucked up (What's happenin'?)
Thinkin' I'ma switch up who I came with (Uh)
You got me fucked up
You think I wanna hear you talk the same shit? (Shh, ayy)
You got me fucked up
If money ain't the topic, why we chattin'? (Ayy)
You got me fucked up
I ain't seen you in no movie (Uh), why you actin'?
You got me fucked up (Shh)
I'm chillin' with them niggas that don't like you (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy,
ayy)
You got me fucked up
Expected anything, you not my wifey (Ayy)
You got me fucked up (Uh)
Dissin' on the 'net, but want a pic' (Ayy)
You got me fucked up
Respectfully, get up off my dick (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)
You got me fucked up