

# RESPECT

Duke Deuce

You ain't gotta like but you sure gone respect it  
R. E. S. P. E. C. T. bet they gone respect a G  
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Aye aye

This shit here too far from soft  
Claim you buck then buck the law  
Fuck what you don't listen too that shit ain't crunk we turn it off  
Know we going up on em  
Play pussy we gone buck on em  
Hard where we come from forever drop our nuts on em  
All my niggas we're fucking macs  
Vvs's ice attack  
King of Crunk I'm back... facts  
They keep on begging for more of that crack  
Hating on me them niggas whack  
Fuck you thought I keep a Mac  
Phatty phat phat got some in this gac  
That'll put your bitch ass on your back  
Uhhh don't get stomped in these high top Rees  
Wanna see me gangsta walk that's gone cost you a fee  
I got money plus I'm funny so she want me bitch please  
Tryna get some out a P gotta get it off your knees  
Nigga dissed me in the hood I was somewhere overseas  
Catch that nigga in the hood I'ma beat that boy to sleep  
Thought that it was overstood that I'm a motherfuckin G  
If it come from Ayoza you know it's murder on the beat  
Whathafuuuuuck

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Nigga play around with this shit  
We burn his ass like cayenne  
So many glocks up in da car  
I can't even pick what gen  
I catch a opp I leave him slump  
Gone send me straight back to the pen  
We robbed your bitch ass baby daddy  
Made his hoe ass jump the fence  
5.56 7.62 we knocked his bitch ass out his clothes  
Lemme find out you a duck  
We take you down for all ya bows  
I just copped a brand new FN aim that bitch straight at ya nose  
Plug playin with the work  
We cross him out like Derrick Rose

Bitch you don't want the smoke with these 7.62's  
Pull up on a nigga block now he a shitty little dude  
Ever since my nigga died I been losing some screws  
Bitch it ain't no second chance you gone win or you lose  
We gone stomp a nigga ass like a HBCU  
She gone suck a nigga dick while I'm counting theses blues

I'm on I-22 with these bows on cruise  
You might not think that bitch be fucking but these hoes gone choose

I bet I get my respect  
I'm keeping my foot on they neck  
It's the queen of crunk I set it off  
Get stomped in yo chest  
You hoes can't fuck with my people  
It's strictly war when I see ya  
It's big Glockianna...Miss Made, my mafia evil  
Ole talkin ass dog ass weak ass hoes  
Selling pussy in high school  
Hoe you getting exposed  
Keep on talking out your neck you gone get yo ass fold  
Ain't no bitch in my blood hoe and that's on my soul...

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