

Respect Me

Gucci Mane

Nigga gon respect me, Nigga best respect me
Ain't no way in hell I'mma let you disrespect me
Nigga gon respect me, Nigga best respect me
Ain't no way in hell I'mma let you disrespect me

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Ain't no way in hell I'mma let you disrespect me
Nigga gon respect me, Nigga best respect me
Cuz ain't no way in hell I'mma let you disrespect me

Ain't another nigga like me
I know these hoes don't like me
RPT's for your whole family
Cuz your best friend tried to trap me
The world game is so slimy
But all my niggas are grimy
I cut real struttin violin
Beefin over, so icy
Blood all over my Nike's
Man, I'm fucking your wifey
Gucci Mane, I'm not Hify
So don't jump around me
King of the streets, gon crown me
Like Cliff Loutter woulda doubt me
Got a white girl like Ice T
Figure white bricks in the SUV
Drug dealers will consign me
Brick Squad, yea we violent
Catch catchers turn silent
Twitter bad bitches are the problem, ported
Came by the jail and I started back ballin
Phone gotta charge cuz the hoes keep callin
Read about you's, cutting beef and broccoli
And I'm the first nigga to say trapaholic

Facing double life, my nigga went to trial
Think he getting out, my nigga in denial
Gave his bitch the Benz just to get around
Quarter millie on his lawyer, money baggin down
Top off of dome, squares off of my trone
Fuck talkin on phones already know what my dog want
I push a button and them killers coming
Disrespect me? Niggas get nothing
Seeing 50 keys, started from a crumb
Mad brag, G waggin, ridin through the slums
I could take a penny, flip it to a dollar
You will never disrespect me on my red Impala