

# Disrespect

Tom Robinson

Well the crunch is coming  
And it won't be long  
You think you know the future  
But you're so, so wrong

For love and comfort  
You can lean on me  
But your life's your own  
Your own responsibility

You sit there wasted  
And you drink all day  
You cruise the kennels  
And go all the way

Please, please, please  
Don't disrespect yourself

Well the crunch is coming  
You abuse your brain  
Your God given body  
And your own good name

Take the risk of winning  
Stand up, be strong  
To those brutal losers  
You gotta prove them wrong

You've been mistreated  
And you've been abused  
But that's all over  
If you only choose, I said

Please, please, please  
Please, please, please  
Please, please, please  
Don't disrespect yourself

Relax, every thing's alright  
Right here, right now  
In this room tonight

Take a great leap forward  
Walk on, be free  
I believe in you  
Can you believe in me?

Take my arm  
I wanna touch your hand  
Wanna hold your shoulder  
I can be your man

Please, please, please  
Please, please, please  
Please, please, please  
Don't disrespect yourself  
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