

## Respect

## Trouble

All the stress it led me to the bogus  
Take the pack, I do that for my brodies  
Wasn't ballin', no we wasn't Kobe  
You don't know my struggle, you don't know me  
You don't know my struggle, you don't know me nigga  
Much respect to the OGs before me  
All the OGs before me they know me  
I don't fuck with these niggas, they bogus

Homie on go, he retarded  
Lil mama life of the party  
Said you know'd him 'fore you, hardly  
Shut the fuck up, roll the Marley  
No sir I'm not with the arguin'  
I bring the flames, now the arson  
I see you with all the talkin' now  
I shut doggies up with the barking now  
OGs with me, I run markets now  
Man the OGs with me I run markets now  
Been told a bitch she can get money  
Join on the team and the ho wanna bargain now  
East side, Big Bank  
South side, Kentay  
West side, shawty shawty  
North side, hey

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I was getting money before you knowed me  
I been getting money and I showed it  
I'ma go'n cop it like the police  
And I been shining, fuck a Rollie  
When I rent it I'm moving out of town  
I done came a long way from the battleground  
I got ties with the mob so don't play around  
Or we do just like rain, wet 'em down  
Take the Percocet, take the Vicodin  
I'ma pour up mud, never lighting it  
Got 100 bags in my pocket shit  
If I ever cock it bitch I'm popping it  
And the bitch chose me 'cause the wrist frozen  
You can act slow but the bitch know me  
I might let her dress me like a fruitopia  
The OG niggas feel me and they know me  
Once upon a time in a gang called blood  
I was running with them OGs 'cause them niggas showed me love  
All the OGs fucking with me 'cause they like the way I thug  
First I made a milly, then I turned they driveways up

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I don't fuck wit' 'em, they bogey, they bogus  
Get the fuck away, free Renny and Boguts  
Get the fuck away from me lil bitch, is you bogus?  
Yeah, pussy nigga get away, watch your [?]