

Respect

Wiz Khalifa

Mr. Cap you ready? Um hmm
You finna kill this shit, yeah
Pass that bong over there bro

When you stay out and your chopper stay focused
She gone be the best
Do what you can when your team get a chance
Put it all to the test
Came for it all, know you heard this before but
I don't more less
Grindin', you fall now you done with the tour
Get it all off your chest
Hustlin', hustlin', hustlin', hustlin'
That's all they respect
Hustlin', hustlin', hustlin', hustlin'
That's all they respect
Hustlin', hustlin', hustlin', hustlin'
That's all they respect
When you go hard
You go hard and don't stop until ain't nothin' left

I just wanna pull up with my trunk in the front
I just wanna pull up with my niggas smokin' joints
I just wanna pull up with a bitch with no Instagram
I just wanna pull up to the club just to start
When you a young nigga, you can have anything you want
When you a young nigga, you can have any bitch you want
When you a young nigga, you can drive what you wanna drive
When you a young nigga, you can buy what you wanna buy
Havin' fun with some bitches, smokin' weed in the ride
On the corner with my dogs, drinkin' gin to survive
Ain't from the bottom? You can't understand
Bank in my hand, your bitch think I'm the man
Guess I am

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All my pockets overweight
Appetite for all this cake
Money man, I still run this game
I'm in perfect shape
Moonrocks, keep me high as tube socks, bird one

Keep it pimpin' and pay close attention, you might learn somethin'
My family is all I need, I make sure that we gon' eat
Overtime, 25 hours, 8 days a week
I remember back when I was broke, how could I forget?
Nine bathrooms in my crib, I got a pot to piss
My look my momma's face when I bought her a new home
My mom, we finally made it, them hard times is gone
Finally made it legit, ain't no way I'mma quit
Got a cone full of guacamole, let's go get these chips
(Hustlin', hustlin')
All the money coming in so fast you can't resist
(Hustlin', hustlin')
Cause there ain't no such thing as gettin' too rich
(Hustlin', hustlin')
You will never hear me say I don't want no more
(Hustlin', hustlin')
This Juicy J and gettin' to the money is all I know

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Yo nigga keep it real with your motherfuckin' self and grind for your mother fuckin' self.
If you lookin' for another nigga. If you lookin' for another nigga to put food on your motherfuckin' table nigga you dumb as fuck.
You a stupid ass nigga, you should go fuckin' take a gun and put it to your brains and blow your own God damn brains out

You stupid as hell nigga, don't be beggin' no nigga for shit nigga, get your lazy ass up, get out here and work nigga.
You know what I'm sayin'? That's how we get this bread, we hustle nigga.
We gotta be out here man, up early in the motherfuckin' mornin' man to the next motherfuckin' morning, man.
You know what I'm sayin'? How a nigga supposed to get this shit?

This shit don't, money don't grow on trees, shit don't fall out the sky, nigga. You know what I'm sayin'?
I know you out there high and shit, you know what I'm sayin'? Niggas die for this shit man, niggas out here on some real grind, nigga.
There's some fucked up motherfuckers out here man, you know what I'm sayin' man?

When a real life situation kick in, your motherfuckin' kids hungry, your bills due, your motherfuckin' car broke down, man.
Nigga you gone be sicker than a motherfucker, man.
We still gon' be gettin' money, we still gon' be gettin' high, we gon' be in the strip club, we gon' be bringin' in the bags left and motherfuckin' right.
Bringin' them bitches in, throwin' that shit out like trash nigga.

We gon' be gettin' high as fuck, laughin' at you ol' stupid ass niggas out h
ere man, the fuck outta here man, kill yourself nigga