

Trife Diesel f/ Ghostface Killah "Respectfully"

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[Chorus: Trife Diesel] T.M.F. be the squad, that's the family who rep for me And we all get money respectfully Don't watch me, watch them niggas that's next to me Cuz they be on some shit, and they be high offa ecstasy We get, we get, money respectfully We get, we get, money respectfully Niggas who get bread, wanna talk and connect with me Cuz they know I get money respectfully [Trife Diesel] Aiyo, I purposely approach pussy niggas for perpetrating Pull up in a purple Porsche and get it purculating Keep hurses waiting for people impersonating First nigga get to hating, I'm sending him straight to Satan As soon as Jakes open the cell gates, I blow 'em quick fast And run up on 'em, like that midget from Hell Gate These young boys fronting, gotta treat 'em like jail bait Throw the barrel in they mouth and ask 'em how do these shells taste One clip, two clip, three clip, four I'm at the peephole with the scope while homicide is at it door I stay raw like a Colombian's fingertips, the king of this It's live nigga night out, don't even bring your bitch High bridge Benzes, stunting and Gucci lenses Fonsworth Bentley, I'm on some G's to gents shit Relentless, paragraphs crush your defenses Niggas get slapped twiced and brought back to they senses [Chorus] [Trife Diesel] Uh, my attitude is spiteful that's why I choose to use my rifle I'm righteous with the tool and I move like a true disciple Nigga, my goons'll fight you, beat you down to a pulp Strip ya faggot ass naked, leave you dead in a vault Out to show you how to live through a drought, deadliest scouts Get a smitty glimpse in a cannon, take a trip to the south When I was out in Toledo with three tenths of a kilo Raw pedrico in the park getting sold by the gazibo Purified uncut coke 'stretching' it like Bobbito I'm some Mexican shit, wrapped in packs like a burrito Get 'stitched' without Lilo, cuz this is how it be, yo Them Stapleton niggas cut the bank when we rolling c-lo Getting money til the day I'm deceased, playing for keeps You wack rappers get evicted, I'm terminating your lease Capisce, it's Trife Dies', I'm number one in the streets Respectfully respect my G or get laid where you sleep [Chorus]

[Ghostface Killah] When I was young my moms named me Brink Cuz she knew I stay truck, shitting out grams of money that stink Brewster's Millions, my crew's brilliant, boothing eightballs Flipping peas like I was Pharrell on skateboards I would of smashed danger, but I don't date whores Get money respectfully, breaking the state laws Steal boxes of AR's and Rambo techs Last seen fleeing the bank in the Lambo stretch And my grandmother closet is fly, Carol Burnett scarfs The Bob Barker ringtone is live I'm not a lucky don, the stones in my wrist is Lucky Charms I c-lo twice, don't mean I got a lucky arm Steinbrenner of rap, everybody's getting laid off I'm in the Phillipines, like Bernie I 'Madoff' With half of my continents millions 'Catch Me If You Can' on some DiCaprio shit, laid up with two Brazilians [Chorus] [Hook: Trife Diesel] Niggas ain't getting money, I don't wanna hear the words Coming out of your mouth piece, east side, west side North side, south side, when we ride Catch us stunting on South Beach Niggas ain't getting money, I don't wanna hear the words Coming out of your mouth piece, north side, south side East side, west side, we counting money While ya'll niggas just count sheep

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