

## Z-Ro "Respect My Mind"

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[Z-Ro]

Dubya-dubya-dubya-dot, fuckallayall dot com  
Run up if you want to nigga

[Intro: Z-Ro harmonizing]

Losing the way that I lose  
I get gray hair  
Take a bruise the way I been bruised  
And you'll see why I don't care  
Respect my mind - cause I'll kill you nigga  
Bitch I'll kill you niggaz, you better  
Respect my mind - cause I'll kill you niggaz  
Cause I will kill you nigga  
Cause I don't wanna feel  
Someone else's weapon... so

[Chorus: Z-Ro]

I load my AK, don't think I won't spray  
You bitch niggaz gon' lay, you won't catch me runnin  
When - I load my AK, don't think I won't spray  
You bitch niggaz gon' lay, you won't catch me runnin  
When...

[Z-Ro]

I become a soldier when it's war time  
That's all I really know cause all I've had are hard times  
And ain't nobody bendin down with me, I'm on my own  
Duckin and dodgin infrareds aimin for my dome  
I got enemies in every state, city and hood  
Plus my relationship with my friends ain't no good  
Therefore I roll with Katie cause she's a bad bitch  
One squeeze ten motherfuckers bleed and need a  
casket  
No need to reload, I promise I'ma drop 'em all  
Screamin "Remember me?" as motherfuckers stop and  
fall  
Ain't no remorse, ain't no love in my life cycle  
Cause when your family out to get you it be twice as  
vital  
I'm not tryin to be a statistic of a thug war  
Call me ridiculous but I won't hesitate to slug for it  
That's on my momma trust, nobody but friends to my

kin

For the slightest disrespect I'ma commit another sin  
When I...

[Chorus] - 1/2

[Z-Ro]

Tragedies happen in my world everytime I breathe  
So I'm paranoid and trigger happy until I leave  
I got a 357, a 45, and a gauge  
But Ms. Katie put mo' motherfuckers on the front page  
If I gotta pull a trigger I'ma shoot to kill  
Not tryin to hurt ya, I'ma try to leave you stiff as steel  
Cause I ain't tryin to watch my back when I'm out in  
public  
So when I blast that's yo' ass you went out and dusted  
But I'm not tryin to send the wrong message to the kids  
I'm just sayin even if you young they'll stil split ya wig  
And I'd be wrong if I told you to let a nigga do ya  
I practice what I preach and ride with much more than a  
Ruger  
I guess the Lord'll deal with me at the end of time  
I'm not a killer but motherfuckers gon' respect my mind  
That's on my mama trust, nobody but friends to my kin  
For the slightest disrespect I'll put ya spirit in the wind  
When I...

[Chorus] - 1/2

[Intro]

[Chorus]

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