

Dizmas "Respect Me"

Visit "Respect Me" on MotoLyrics.com

You people respect me, if it kills you [x4]

Do it how they didn't, now they really wanna try to do it but im telling them no

Im in a predicament with imitators wanna take my style and other bit of my flow

All this copy cattin on my lyrics that ya chattin betta stop until the gunshot's blow

Do you really want it coz i really wanna give it if you do just let me know

I show arrogance and elegance

But no tolerance for nonsense

I bring violence im a nuisance

Killer M-C leave no evidence

Ive got brains and intelligence

But no conscience no innocence

We roll in the darkened silence

Represent us in any residence

And i swing for your chin with no hesitense

Imma captain ya betta bring your regiments

And your a failure don't have no relevence

Imma champion and a victor prick ya

So not ready so til ya see ya soul

Headed for the golden gates

No really you monkeys are playin with hate

Not guerilla warfare it's the coppers i carry this stick for

Plus ive had enough of these

Lil cheek comin from fake M-C's

Bad minders and skat ladies

Talkin about how it used to be

Well it's a brand new day

So leave me be

I don't need you so don't need me

Your opinion don't interest me

Don't like me that's fine by me

Coz from holly street ta hollywood it's all good

From new york ta your cool it's all cool

Your a fool if ya think i'm gonna cease

Now honestly could there really be peace

It don't seem that way to tough

Stop with the games i play to rough

Must be smokin to much puff
Divert or be deceased
U.k rapper stabbed in napa
Cause of gossip cause of chatter
He's still breathin he's still a dapper
Retaliate with gun clapper
Truthfully i can't see very well
Don't flatter your self your any girl
Them boy's shoulda said need ta hell
Now prepare for the beast

You people gonna respect me Better make you respect me

You people are gonna respect me if it kills you [x2] (alright verse two)

Ey yo endless speculation im facin Constant controversial relations To gun crime at garage events With so many claims and no evidence Suggesting im the reason For the UK gun clap season Im legal may i stress To the fool for the sake of Strident intelligence Go ahead check my files all day Bit of criminal damage and T-D-A Might be a little bit of violent disorder But i aint never been locked away Got some mates that have been convicted Yer so what it's the hand life dealt them We werent blessed with the systems T-L-C Government should a tried to help them Any law breaker aint tryna hide it As for the sentence aint tryna ride it Stop that so i could do this Im legit ya may as well kiss my A-S-S P-L-E-A-S-E im L-E-G-I-T You ain't got nothin on me But to the pricks who think im slack-in Please don't ever be fooled im pack-in This is a welcome and it's a warning Please don't ever just think im rappin You know the score im raw from day Still dylan the villain from around the way Feel free to quote anything i say Please don't ever just think im chattin

People gonna respect me
I better make you respect me [x4]

You people gonna respect me if it kills you [x3]

I know what your thinkin it's gone to far now innit Fuck it
If i don't speak whos gonna speak for me
Stand up for myself in this shit
So fuck you
Unapoligetic
Cant be, never have been, wont be a prick
Yer that's it

Visit <u>Dizmas</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.