

## Jadakiss

### "Respect It ft Fabolous Lloyd Banks"

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[Featuring: Fabolous & Lloyd Banks]

[Verse 1: Fabolous]

When I ain't chilling, I'm killing  
So there's no competition  
A real nigga with money  
That's one hell of a composition  
Only costing me five, make it look like it's twenty  
They say I look like my mama, I say I look like my  
money  
You can't tell me I ain't looking like a motherfucking  
million  
Played my cards right, now I'm the motherfucker  
dealing  
Got the LV on like a Runnin' Rebel  
Duke chain, got cross full of blue devils  
No college or nine-to-five, but I'm a grinder  
Not the kind of nigga who major in something minor  
My shooters like recruiters, they'll come and find ya  
Heat every day, I call them the summertimers  
Truth be told, you niggas never told the truth  
I'm guilty of getting money, and I show the proof  
Buy a car like fast food, roll up to the booth  
Then I order a new coupe and tell them, hold the roof

[Hook: Lloyd Banks]

I get mine by the seconds, nigga  
Shining on them out here 24-7, yeah  
Don't trust nothing but your weapon  
Get your dough and don't sleep  
Like the city that I'm repping  
All the bad bitches check him  
Solo when I step in  
Two girls when I step out  
Them bottles in my section, yeah  
Ain't no time to hear no stressing  
Get it like I got mine  
And they all gon' respect it

[Verse 2: Jadakiss]

I had the crown for so long, can't put it up in the closet

I get millions of dollars, I make heavy deposits  
Ain't no if, ands, or maybes, I probably let it go  
The one who fathered your style, the guardian of your  
flow  
If your dope is a nine, it's hardly ever slow  
I'm in Versace again, probably head to toe  
I keep my hands to myself, but I know how to touch you  
They say I know how to rap, I say I know how to hustle  
Trying to get wavy on me, but I know how to brush you  
And now you think you the shit, but I know how to flush  
you  
Shhh! Quiet money off of loud packs  
Watch out for Kentucky, cause they some wild cats  
Kingpins turn to wild rats  
When you get that paperwork -- that's wild facts  
I was raised on a hard block  
Flipped it twice, get the drop and the hard top  
What?

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Lloyd Banks]

Zone as my jewels hit  
Dozen bottles when I'm on my cool shit  
Hundred thousand on me times two, chick  
Woke up in something, I had to start with her buzzing  
They never looked just about me, now they react like  
they love 'im  
I hate you suckers with a passion  
Man of the ugly, plug me in  
I come to win, kingpin win, I'm mashing  
Screams while I'm stepping through  
Some kind of respect is due  
Chief with the spear like the Seminoles, FSU  
I'm on my higher power, I don't trust a soul  
Put all my enemies together and crush em slow  
First I need a statue, then I need it dumped in gold  
Flyer than all that new shit, in something old  
Fuck your statement if it ain't about a payment  
If you see me make mistakes, I'm glad to see you've  
seen me naked  
Take a look at how I'm living  
Live my days like my last  
Last time I was there  
There were tables of cash

[Hook]

