Jadakiss "Respect It"

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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 Iv 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:

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

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

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?

if your dope is a nine, it's hardly ever slow

hook:

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dozen bottles when i'm on my cool shit

lloyd banks:

zone as my jewels hit

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:

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