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## La The Darkman "Respect Made Men"

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[Intro: La the Darkman] Yeah, it's the embassy Sing-Sing Regime, understand, yeah [La the Darkman] Darkman's driving in the cockpit, spitting hot shit Niggas better move when the glock spit Ever since a teenager, I had flavor B.M.W., new sneakers and a sky pager Aim my gun like a lazer, and when I squeeze Better hope that Jesus gonna save ya Focus on my pocket sweller, one time felon Took, every case to trial, my niggas ain't telling I'm on the phone, youth have grown I've really lived the way of the Corleone [Chorus: La the Darkman] Respect, loyalty, death, revenge Life, riches, made, men [La the Darkman] You don't understand, chain of command Bosses, generals, and, captains The embassy, everybody gotta vote Money in the walls, with the dead bolt Locked, currency and stocked Once straight from the block, the H&R Block [Chorus] [La the Darkman] I got rules, morals, codes But some niggas just think I got flows It's a way of life, a culture Civilized, but hungry as a volture Steadily planning, to build my empire Be a multi-millionaire before I expire Only the strong survive, life's a jungle My man Left sell roy by the bundle [Chorus] [La the Darkman] I'm the truth, over achiever Some same I'm the don, I believe ya So make way, for the new king B.K. boy, straight outta Sing-Sing Hollow tips, to leave ya momma lonely Like Sosa told Face, "Don't ever fuck me, Tony" I'm authentic, raw, official Tried to use my mind before I use my pistol But most times it's animal instinct Cuz most niggas don't think shit stink [Chorus] [La the Darkman] A few years, I cop shit out of Forbes Selling more blow, than Boston George Went to G5's from Honda Accord's '04, twelve don, '06, rap lord [Chorus] [La the Darkman] The embassy, businessmen, war veterans Study the word, in the order that I settle in [Chorus] [La the Darkman] Don't lay the first two, you see the next two Like the nigga you bench next to Then the other four, don't worry him no more You going straight to hell, one way tour Now take it for real, or just talk Even Sammy the Bull is a dead man walking [Chorus]

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