

## Liveonrelease

### "Respect"

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Roc-A-Fella once again, yeah  
what...This is Diamonds In Da Ruff yall, haha  
We drop this song, yall didn't hear us before  
know what I mean, but  
Yall Gonna Hear Us Now

Aiyyo,  
Rebels my name  
you see me Phat Farm, Tim's all gemed up  
play hero and ninja like a pretzel  
You get all bent up  
Nobodys gonna hold me down  
nobodys gonna slow me down  
All she be like straw house, nigga and just blow me  
down  
>From Harlem a.k.a. Bangladesh, shock 'em down  
thang thang  
Make it sound like shitty bang bang  
You still think im gonna choke the opposite of Jay-Z and  
Jermaine  
Except im a rebel, on another level  
where money mean everything  
Talk to me

No they aint ready to talk to you  
Im gonna let these cats know man  
Yo, listen here

I flow with fo fo guys  
haten po po spies  
Relay on movin home grown pies  
Rather dies than to see it  
mo' poties  
I see my people shy  
They will be knock  
whoever look through that pee holes blind  
Smashing everything from the game  
to that freak hoes fives  
shake life  
Must be crack cause it grows most wise  
and losers finally quote to see a cat like me, cold shine

Every night up in the down  
just to kill mo' timers  
Bout time you let me play  
Got more game than EA  
Used to take goldeen trips to PA  
we need a  
Now on the way to the top it never stop  
Catch me in every block with a rock  
Eatin my way and its still just cocked  
ready to pop, now whos the fooler  
Think im uhs cause im cuter  
be the same on in the cooler with the hole in the midula  
I used to take twenties and buddha, to the face  
till I caught that case with George, on my waist  
Now B.O.  
trying to violate if I get a taste  
feel me?  
Im just like you  
want beef, i'll bust like you  
need to bust just like you, only trust my crew  
Diamonds In Da Ruff

Aiyyo, whatever you all want to do yall do it, bring it  
man, dont talk  
to me, run at me

I can see its alot of yall goons  
that dont want to see me get no riches  
All im gonna do is rip the shows, get the hoes, and take  
your bitches  
Nigga, you aint gotta like me  
Front, then you gotta fight me  
I dont play fair  
I play to win and my crew is like me  
Im from Spanish Harlem  
1st Ave. to be exact  
11-9-9, you niggas gotta problem wit that  
Know from Eastend to Riverside and Fineas Dieon  
bring the war without the wip like Dieon  
Im gonna see 'em  
Im gonna respect something that is important to me  
aint nobody you know livin' that ever extorted me  
My fam i'd die for, cry for, lie for  
take a knife in the eye for  
Nigga, im a suvivour in the BX, rep my Lenox  
to 241st and Whiteplains  
smack you like a Parker brother  
fathers hit your light game  
and I just came in  
to let yall niggas know  
bout a Diamond In Da Ruff

and I still need the dough, nigga

Nigga jumps across the webs, the Wilson, Grand Jev,  
Metro long, Polo  
grounds, Saint Knick, Manhattan and we run New York

Yall want to know my style basically  
Im a thorough nigga named B. Bubblin  
not that cats you want trouble with  
and i demand respect  
Change the Harlem Vet. from Foster, Lincoln, Whillen  
Projects across  
110th  
to the depth witty, F had the West Indies  
Im odin it right so my chicken head dog can rest with  
me  
Most cats is unworthy  
and you can find me if you wanted to on 1st Ave.  
In gold Tim's and Yankee jersey

What What What What (fading)

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