

## Sarcasm

### "Respect"

Visit "[Respect](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Yesterday,  
The pigs fucked me up.  
guess they had it dull with too few joyriders to stop.  
Spitting blood,  
crawling thru the alley on my knees  
the zombies walking down the street didn't even hear  
my pleas

My anger turns to strength as my rage subsides.  
My fear becomes will as my respect for you dies.

R-e-s-p-e-c-t,  
I know what it means to me.  
R-e-s-p-e-c-t,  
I've got none for what I see.

Today,  
As I load the nine,  
The direction I must take is closer down the line.  
Taking aim,  
lining up the pigs against the wall  
my brothers live in constant dread and this is for them  
all

My strength adds to my will, conviction is born  
Cut back the weakness, reinforce what is strong.

R-e-s-p-e-c-t,  
I know what it means to me.  
R-e-s-p-e-c-t,  
I've got none for what I see.

Tomorrow,  
If I do no more,  
They'll only hear about the chalk outlines upon the  
floor.  
If ya wanna change the system,  
Well some heads have got to fall.  
Revolution will be knockin' on the corporate front door...

This fight you'll have to fight with your heart

Or you'll have to watch it being torn apart

R-e-s-p-e-c-t,  
I know what it means to me.  
R-e-s-p-e-c-t,  
I've got none for what I see.

R-e-s-p-e-c-t,  
I know what it means to me.  
R-e-s-p-e-c-t,  
I've got none for what I see.  
For what I see.  
For what I see.  
What I see.

Visit [Sarcasm](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.