

## Vado

# "Respect The Jux"

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[Intro: Woman Talking]

It's funny how I used to see you every day  
But on one particular day I looked over at you in the  
usual in the non chillant way  
And it seemed as if I have never seen you before

It felt strange that I used to deny you just  
And then it dawned on me like I never been

This close to you, this close to you, this close to you

[Verse 1: Vado]

Leggo  
Yes, I'm in the chromiest donk  
Listen to some Thelonious Monk  
Blowing on the potent it stunk  
Troopers open the trunk  
Still scopin' through junk  
Hoping to find something, a blunt, a nine, something  
They greet you on the hill, What you want? Them slimes  
frontin'  
It's never work 'round here, they make jux moves  
Try to chase him he broke 'em down with a jux moves  
Hustle all his life, he known around as a crook dude  
Took a few pounds, flew out of town in a good mood  
Bad bitch flyer than the stewardess  
Excuse me duck money swimmin' in a pool of it  
Nudie jeans tongue hanging out of Puma kicks  
Foolishness almost got him killed  
Now my shooters pissed, yeah  
Try to get me for a ki or two, rope around his neck  
Hung tight from the tree of doom

[Hook:]

It's not a game out here so pay attention  
Kids is popping thangs out here and they ain't missing  
Respect the jux, get jux, no can't give in  
Murder she wrote read by the book, you ain't listenin  
[x2]

[Verse 2: Jae Millz]

This something like cat when he crossed the border  
Took my hustle across the water, then I put my plan in  
order  
Yeah, kinda similar to the order, reminds I get down  
Like the mambo in 4th quarter  
Shit gets real and when it do you get grilla  
Cause them stick up boys got orders to deliver  
You taking bitches shopping but them feds taking  
pictures  
They bring the coke in and then arrest  
You for what they give to us  
Catch 22 so I'll be damned if I'm in this war with just  
a.22, never  
Automatically I'll show 'em what that semi do  
Lord forgive me but I gotta live  
And if I ain't gettin' it somebody gotta give. Yes  
My niggas ain't got Benz's but they'll follow his  
A whole hour and a half to where his momma lives  
Run in his momma crib. You ask why?  
I reply, cause mine never lose understandin' of what  
dollars is  
Undercovers trying to infiltrate and penetrate  
Down my court of glory but I'm in zone and my  
business straight  
One step ahead of them, the connect, and the crooks  
So hommie if you chef or cook you better respect the  
jux. Millz

[Talking:]

Yes sir, Vado what it is my G  
Yeah, most hated that's us  
U.N. Y.M., what it is

[Hook:]

Listen it's not a game out here so pay attention  
Kids is popping thangs out here and they ain't missin'  
Respect the jux, get jux, no can't give in  
Murder she wrote read by the book, you ain't listenin',  
listen

[Outro: Woman Talking]

Never knew, never, never, never know  
I never knew that I want to be, that I'd want to be this  
close to you

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