

## Obie Trice

### "No Disrespect"

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Things ain't the same for gangstas  
And skinny jeans ain't it changed the game up,  
Ocean out the closet, Russel applaud in  
Hip hop awards check for Antoine Dodson  
No diss to Russel, my social environment  
No dick can touch you, what's the culture inspiring  
I know hip-hop growth creates gross,  
But most shit in hip hop now is just groass  
I ain't the mad rapper, I'm just mad at rap  
I could give a shit, I own a platinum plaque  
My catalogue already tells all that  
The stories I spat, the homes where I trap  
The homies that never made it out, who got clapped  
The homies is never coming out 'cause of a rat  
Splinters and your thumb nails snitchin on your Twitter  
That's the shit I don't like, that's a deal killer

But Raphael will prevail, straight out the sewer  
Turn my DAS EFX up, so your ears can view em  
Hopefully they young consumer ain't ruin  
From all this bullshit, and music they consuming

I don't know what this game came to  
When your swag's not clean  
And you looks not mean, you know what?  
Tighten em up give 'em skinny jeans

I don't know what this came came to  
When your record move slow and your fan base low  
You know what, we're gonna do you a reality show

Under 20 thou on the Twitter  
I don't give a shit O-Trice a pinch hitter  
In the clinch I run base to crack pinches  
Nowadays molly make the silly guilt guide free  
Everybody goons, no ice, hockey  
You niggas ain't be hot, ya'll box sloppy  
Hope you niggas sticky old pace,  
Copy, copy, copy.

Song's not over.

It is.  
No it's not over.  
It is  
It's not what I pay you for. Listen.  
I need you to continue to make music,  
I need you to do this whole song.  
I don't want you to stop now,  
So next tape.  
My son'll listen to you on his iPod, listen to you on his  
iPad, his iBalls  
And I bought your record.  
Okay!  
Put on your skinny jeans, extra tight around the waist  
Extra tight around the balls  
What?!  
Yes, we like to see that, do it!  
Not happening  
Look I don't care if you have more than 32  
And your kid's in middle school  
I want you to put it on, get out there  
And make us some money buddy!  
Not happening!  
Well I'll go find somebody else that'll love to put on  
skinny jeans.  
The new thing is a dress  
What?!  
The new thing is a dress, that's the new thing  
We're gonna dresses next  
Not happening,  
I control hip-hop music, not you!  
(Make us some money buddy!)

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