

Young Noble

"Respect Ourz"

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[Young Noble:]

Noble Justice - uhh...

Outlaw uhh... yo, yo, yo

Aye Yo...

We bring light to the darkness

The life of the heartless

Despite all the charges

We righteous in our own right

Run from the ghetto

But come back to the ghetto

Go back to the ghetto

And get jacked in the ghetto

First come the pitbulls

Then come the burglars

Next is the hustlaz

Then out come the murderers

Outlaw warriors - military minded

Don't wanna see yo mama at the cemetary cryin'

Holla back at us

Gotta stack cabbage

Rappin' at gabbage

Then actin' like faggots

So holla at cha folks

A dollar for the hopeless

The collar in a joker

She follow I'm a broke her

I'm rolling it and lighting it

When opening it is frightening

Potent with silence

Promoting it with Violence

I'm rolling it and lighting it

When opening it is frightening

Potent with silence

Promoting it with Violence

[Chorus: x2]

Money, Power, Respect - What's Ourz?

Pussy, Problems, and death to the cowards

The Lawz keep on makin' it

And ya'll keep on hatin' it

We takin' it and strippin' it
Takin' it and flippin' it

[Young Noble:]

Aye yo - we creepin' on a late night
Sippin' on some - stay right
We hustle and we play fight
To damn near daylight
Some is rockin' shit bad
Some of them in body bags
Niggaz wrap that - really neva heard a shotty blast
Killaz on a payroll
Squillaz on a payroll
My block don' got cold
Shots don' got thrown
We rumble for the fuck of it
We thuggin' for the love of it
Rappin' for the thrill of it
Back when I was innocent
Damn Noby killin' it whenever he spit
He the best and when I see him
I'm a tell him he is
And that's the word on the street
But you heard it was beef
And when this shit hit the street
Everybody gon' eat
I'm stayin' on some raw shit
Outlaw war shit
Outlaw from the dark shit
Niggaz off it
Niggaz lost it to lying
Niggaz crossed it
And anything that get's spit on
Ya know they tourched it

[Chorus]

[Young Noble:]

Aye yo - you know it's a respect thing
Nigga gotta get mine
Nobe with the dolo dick
Bitches said it's been time
Started from some real'a shit
Every since Pac passed
Been on some guerilla shit
Every since Yak passed
Niggaz said they feelin' this
Mission is to stop cash
Meet me in the streets dawg
Nigga we can lock gas
Pour a lil liquor out

Throw the fuckin' speakers out
The mob on a ride
Lil' niggaz with they heaters out
Nobe spit the truth dawg
Hoppin out of -
Don't make a nigga shoot ya'll
The coward left to move on
What the fuck you tryna move on
Ya crew ain't strong
Outlawz don't die
Pac and Yak live on

[Chorus x4]

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