

# Fat Joe, Respect Mine

[Raekwon]

Yo whassup kid? How you, yeah  
Straight up and down  
This is the Chef comin out of Wu-Tang Clan  
Representin Shaolin, to the fullest son!  
I mean I'm here right now with my nigga, Fat Ji-doe  
representin the Boogie Down, and the rest of the tri-borough  
So what we gonna do right here son  
Aiyyo matter fact son, I'm tired of these niggaz man!  
Word up!

[Fat Joe]

Hey yo it's total devastation, for any MC that poses  
I paint the town red with clips and dum-dums and bloodshed  
The Fat MC, from the B-X  
Vicious like a T-Rex, who slips into a three-X  
Rappers fuck up, and end up, in the obituary  
Don't know the meaning of real, check the dictionary  
I got no time for conversation  
Makin MC's run for the border like the immigration  
A Puerto Rican villain who be dealin and illin for nothin  
You ain't a playa, you just BLUFFIN  
Point blank, we can even do this with gats and shanks  
It's your selection  
I can become President, without elections  
I got mad connections, Fat Joe, the rap wizard  
Brainstorms come in swarms, get lost in the blizzard  
Word to mother I take your life  
Sodomize your daughter, and make a widow out your wife  
It's the relentless, nobody can check this  
Fat Joe, you know The Yung and Resless respect this  
.. to all the fake MC's

[Raekwon the Chef]

Ch-chk-BLAOW! Move from the gate now  
Nigga respect mine, or anger the tec-9  
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[Fat Joe]

Yo who gets wrecked on the spot? You get wrecked on the spot  
I got this whole rap shit locked  
Many MC's perpetrated, and gladiated  
I'm number one so yo they hate it  
Listen here suckers, you don't wanna meet the chuckers  
It's the same motherfucker who said fuck the ruckus  
Back in ninety-three, when everything was fine and dandy  
I was the nigga puttin razors in your kids candy  
Mad connivin, it don't get any worsen  
Best reverse them thoughts DISPERSE  
Even if you get loud and curse  
you don't put any fear in my heart  
Don't even start, you get torn apart  
Fat Joe, livin the life  
Yo I get trife, and do a number on that ass  
with the butcher knife - slice after slice, yea  
Causin more destructional horror, than the AntiChrist  
Niggaz know the motherfuckin time  
Joe represents B-Lawn, respect mine

[Raekwon the Chef]  
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