

Hot Boy\$, Respect My Mind

[Lil' Wayne]

What?

Check, check

Head bussa...set ripper

Neighborhood superstar...corner splitter

While we dispose of...nigga, broad hitter

Hot Boy soldier...Expedition flipper, hell

Niggas be terrified from us 'cause they know how we play

Them niggas hide from us or catch 3 from a K

I'm just a scrub, I can't scuff...I'm too light to fight

I'm lil'...too thin to win, so I ride at night

Ya fate, respect, nigga...ya playin' with the wrong one

I'll break yo' neck, nigga...ya playin' with the wrong gun

I use K's to wet niggas...I'm sprayin' the whole room

Better watch your back, nigga...

Lil' one...that's a wrap

March, nigga step up when I...I bust a cap

Niggas drop like...(whistle) splat!

Keep jokin' hear? And I'm gon' show you what I'm 'bout

Respect my mind or get your brains knocked out

[Hook]

[Lil' Wayne]

Respect my mind or get your brains knocked out

Respect my mind or have them boys in your house

[B.G.]

Respect my mind, look, we be ridin' on chrome

Respect my mind 'cause we get our shine on

[Lil' Wayne]

Respect my mind 'cause we that Hot Boy clique

Respect my mind, nigga, you can't phase this

[B.G.]

Respect my mind, look, we'll fuck your bitch

Respect my mind, look, we 'bout that gangsta shit

[Juvenile]

Nigga, watch me grow up...when I was small, he had plan

My daddy was ballin', and he was the right-hand man

My poppa bought us a house to keep our family secure

Livin' good on a ranch in the middle of the woods

I understood at a young age, my poppa would spray

Seen him slit a nigga throat and shoot one up in the face

He'd be murder case after case: he was untouchable

But he had a right-hand man that wasn't trustable

Who undercover slow...he made deals under the table

Workin' for the Feds...'round my people wearin' a cable

My daddy got busted...so he got left with the dope

All our shit got repossessed and our family was flat broke

Moved back inside the projects the summer of '84

Developed my hustlin' skills from Romey and Black so...

When I got to the point...that I wasn't small no more

Hooked up the same nigga that handled my daddy dough

I know that he sheisty; but this nigga just don't know

Swear to God I ain't 'bout it; but this nigga just don't know

I got a two under my belt and I'ma make it one more

Cock the 4-4 and knock his brains out on the floor

Respect my mind...

(Chorus)

[B.G.]

Me, Wayne, Turk, and Juvenile gettin' blunted

In Fresh pearl-white Suburb 1500

No stun'n, countin' 100 thou', nigga fronted a brick

He should have knew Hot Boys wasn't bringin' back shit
That's how the game go, and that's how the game get played
Head buster, for sure, sweat no hoes, haters get sprayed
All week long, look, I'm a nigga on the grind
All year round I make you niggas respect my mind
Every single day it's a must I tote that fuckin' iron
Disconnect your spine, leave you funky or paralyzed
I blues blocks to bust heads
I use glocks and play hotels to the Feds
Niggas know I ain't the one to be repped on
Move when I'm comin' through, or you get stepped on
I don't give a motherfuck if you got your vest on
I'm shootin' through that...thought you knew that
That's how B-Geezy do that
I ride dirty, and when I ride you die
All the time you bitch-niggas gon' respect my mind

(Chorus)

[Turk]
Nigga, respect my mind
Can't, then stay your distance
Kill realahs like that, nigga, you come up missin'
I soak your spot when you're repping on me
Get hit with shots when you're hatin' on me
What's happenin', wodie
Do you think you ready for us
Disrespect our mind, fuckin' over you is a must
Come through your cut
Nigga, it's over, don't spook now
'Cause when you was talkin' 'bout us it was all good, ha
Nigga. fuck all that; I ain't gon' talk, I'ma save it
Original H.B., nigga, I ride Mercedes
A young rich nigga, my whole team playin' with figures
Wear soldiers and 'Bauds, and gettin' richer and richer
I got stacks of money, and fuckin' plenty hoes
Nigga, respect my mind or I'll knock off your nose

(Chorus 2x)

[Lil' Wayne]
Respect my mind