

Judge, In My Way

YOU'VE LOST MY RESPECT

Say you've got a right
And who am I to say
But when you do drugs
You get in my way
I'm not gonna
Waste my breath on you
I'll let your drugs run you through
The things I've been hearing
Are scaring me
A man made substance
That sets your mind free
I can't believe
You've gone back on your words
Those drugs are gonna kill you
If I don't get to you first
So what you gonna do
Be strong or fold?
Make the wrong choice
You'll do what you're told
I'm stepping back
And I'm gonna judge you
I hope that fucked up head
Can tell you what to do
I'm keeping it simple
And I'm keeping it clear
And I won't use words
'Cuz you're too fucked to hear
The crew is strong
And we're setting it straight
And we'll be the judge
Of your fucking fate
You've lost my respect
I've seen your worst
And I've seen your best
And I Won't settle for anything less
I guess you can call me obsessed
You've lost my respect
You've lost my respect
You've lost my respect
Keep clear or take my best