

# Lil Wayne, Respect Us

[Lil' Wayne]

What what what

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Listen, listen

When.. I come through.. bustin'

Everybody on.. tha block be.. run-nin'

Weezy Wayne, Hot Boy, I.. be.. thug-gin'

Got.. them.. things.. ten up, keep.. hustlin'

Catch me at tha shop, I will.. be.. there

And my prices stay low, I keep.. it.. there

And if you want it raw, I got.. it.. right.. here

And if you want war, I am.. your.. nigh-tmare

This is all I know, it's bang bang

I hustle and slang slang

My block.. I hang hang

Who am I? Lil' Wayne, man

I represent CMB

My cell is ten in heat

I usually get in beef

Was taught that it's him or me

I pop head-bustas quick

I rock here for my brick

I chop that, I'ma (?)

My shop here (????)

I always.. thug in black

And always.. bustin' gats

Your girly's.. fuckin' back

Now how you... lovin' that

[Chorus 2x, Juvenile]

Hot Boy\$, wardy.. respect.. us

Represen-tin' Cash Money.. Records

It's warfare, you betta.. vest.. up

But if you ain't scared, they blow.. your.. set.. up

[Lil' Wayne]

Listen, listen

I give it to 'em how they ask me

Raw and nasty

Tha AK, I pack it

Believe I'm 'bout that action

Slash a busta like a fraction

I'm on that yolla

Standin' on tha corner with one sleeve over my shoulder

Ride on your block, I see a dozen of weak jerks

Now it's time for your momma ta order a dozen of T-shirts

For only half-a brick

I'll blast tha fifty

And I ain't gon' stop shootin' 'til I jam tha clip

Yeah, I'm a small creeper, what

But it's about ta get ugly

Ya'll betta call people up

I'm about ta start shovin' my sawed-off between your guts

Wayne 'bout ta (cugggh-gghh-gghh) ball people up

Ya'll betta duck

When it get real, they hide from me

But, all them bustas 'bout ta get killed, I'm tired of it

Man, I'm thuggin' 'til tha day I.. I die, cousin

Weezy Wee.. let 'em burn, bring tha fire truck in... (whoooo!)

[Chorus 2x]

Nigga, let it be known

I'll come blow up your home  
Take a few blunts to tha dome  
And.. show up alone  
Just me and my.. flame-torch  
Wayne start.. danger  
Walked with my head down like a stranger, and banged ya  
Burnin' off that Hennessy  
Some-a ya'll be feminine  
Bounce in with a twitch  
Leave 'em crawlin' out a ditch  
God damn... son of a shhh!.. Don't speak  
I cocked that, and let it go, tssss!.. Give 'em heat  
Your cheese, I got.. ta.. get.. paid  
I'm goin' all out, no matter what.. it.. takes  
I.. was.. raised.. up on.. that.. paper  
Kill-for-the-scrill was.. in.. my.. nature  
Tote M1's and keep.. tha.. block.. hot  
Sell wrong colts to keep.. my.. glock.. hot  
Never add taxes to.. my.. price, man  
And if a boy play, I ride.. at.. night, man  
What!

[Chorus 3x]

[Juvenile]  
Uh, uh, uh  
Say Lil' Weezy  
You did this one here, ya heard me  
They ain't gon' never get weared out from this one  
It's like they said, boy  
In the year 2000, it's all about Wayne  
It's your chrome, man, run that thang  
17th ward to tha 3rd ward downtown  
Do that there  
Huh, huh, huh, huh