

# Wiz Khalifa, Respect

Mr. Cap you ready? Um hmm  
You finna kill this shit, yeah  
Pass that bong over there bro

When you stay all on your job and stay focused  
You gon' be the best  
Do what you can when your team get a chance  
Put it all to the test  
Came for it all, know you heard this before but  
I done more with less  
Grindin', you fall now you done with the tour  
Get it all off your chest  
Hustlin', hustlin', hustlin', hustlin'  
That's all they respect  
Hustlin', hustlin', hustlin', hustlin'  
That's all they respect  
Hustlin', hustlin', hustlin', hustlin'  
That's all they respect  
When you go hard  
You go hard and don't stop until ain't nothin' left

I just wanna pull up with my trunk in the front  
I just wanna pull up with my niggas smokin' joints  
I just wanna pull up with a bitch with no Instagram  
I just wanna pull up to the club just to start  
When you a young nigga, you can have anything you want  
When you a young nigga, you can have any bitch you want  
When you a young nigga, you can drive what you wanna drive  
When you a young nigga, you can buy what you wanna buy  
Havin' fun with some bitches, smokin' weed in the ride  
On the corner with my dogs, drinkin' gin to survive  
Ain't from the bottom? You can't understand  
Bank in my hand, your bitch think I'm the man  
Yes I am

When you stay out and your chopper stay focused  
She gone be the best  
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All my pockets overweight  
Appetite for all this cake  
Money man, I still run this game  
I'm in perfect shape  
Moonrocks, keep me high as tube socks, bird one  
Keep it pimpin' and pay close attention, you might learn somethin'  
My family is all I need, I make sure that we gon' eat  
Overtime, 25 hours, 8 days a week  
I remember back when I was broke, how could I forget?  
Nine bathrooms in my crib, I got a pot to piss  
My look my momma's face when I bought her a new home  
My mom, we finally made it, them hard times is gone

Finally made it legit, ain't no way I'mma quit  
Got a cone full of guacamole, let's go get these chips  
(Hustlin', hustlin')  
All the money coming in so fast you can't resist  
(Hustlin', hustlin')  
Cause there ain't no such thing as gettin' too rich  
(Hustlin', hustlin')  
You will never hear me say I don't want no more  
(Hustlin', hustlin')  
This Juicy J and gettin' to the money is all I know

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Yo nigga keep it real with your motherfuckin' self and grind for your motherfuckin' self  
If you lookin' for another nigga. If you lookin' for another nigga to put food on your motherfuckin' table  
You a stupid ass nigga, you should go fuckin' take a gun and put it to your brains and blow your own

You stupid as hell nigga, don't be beggin' no nigga for shit nigga, get your lazy ass up, get out here  
You know what I'm sayin'? That's how we get this bread, we hustle nigga  
We gotta be out here man, up early in the motherfuckin' mornin' man to the next motherfuckin' morning  
You know what I'm sayin'? How a nigga supposed to get this shit?

This shit don't, money don't grow on trees, shit don't fall out the sky, nigga. You know what I'm sayin'  
I know you out there high and shit, you know what I'm sayin'? Niggas die for this shit man, niggas die  
There's some fucked up motherfuckers out here man, you know what I'm sayin' man?

When a real life situation kick in, your motherfuckin' kids hungry, your bills due, your motherfuckin'  
Nigga you gone be sicker than a motherfucker, man  
We still gon' be gettin' money, we still gon' be gettin' high, we gon' be in the strip club, we gon' be bringin'  
Bringin' them bitches in, throwin' that shit out like trash nigga  
We gon' be gettin' high as fuck, laughin' at you ol' stupid ass niggas out here man, the fuck outta here