

# Respect

Pink

\*: 1 and 2 and 3 and 4

This my rap song

1-2-3-4

I get really sick and tired of boys up in my face

1. Pick up lines like "What's your sign" won't get you anyplace  
When me and all my girls go walking down the street  
It seems we can't go anywhere without a car that goes "Beep-beep"

R: Cuz this body is a priceless piece of lovin'  
unconditionally  
So, Mr. Big-stuff, who you think you are?  
You was thinkin' you's gonna get it for free  
Now, now, now...

Hey ladies (Yeah!)  
Let 'em know it ain't easy  
R-E-S-P-E-C-T  
Let's come togeta'  
Sista's (Yeah!)  
Its time to be greedy  
Nothin' good comes for free

2. Mirror on the wall, damn I sure look fine  
I can't blame those horny boys, I would make me mine  
When I pass you in a club, "Ooh, lala!" you gasp  
Back up boy, I ain't your toy, or your piece of ass

R: Cuz this body...  
Hey ladies... (2x)

3. No jealousy, no envy girls, c'mon, let's work it out  
No freebies in the limousine, that's not what its about  
Let 'em know there's work to do,  
give it up he won't call you  
Respect is just a minimum, go on girl and get you some  
1-2-3-4

R: Hey ladies... (2x)

Let's come together  
C'mon girls let's work it out  
Let's come together  
We'll show them what we're talkin' bout  
Let's come together  
C'mon girls let's work it out  
Let's come together (3x)  
Nothin' good comes for free