

# So Disrespectful

50 Cent

I'm so disrespectful, so so so disrespectful  
I'm so disrespectful, so so so disrespectful

Your daddy fucked your mama then fucked your sister  
Then climbed in your bed playin with your shitter  
Go 'head, take your belt off and hang yourself  
Matter a fact, grab your strap and bang yourself  
Jay's a big man, he's too big to respond  
I'm a big dick you know the one everybody on  
You 'gon make me sing Murder Was The Case  
Bullets ricochet PING PING should you start to face  
I'm international I'm never home mayne!  
I've been gone so long my accent changed  
You better watch who you fuck with mate  
Or you 'gon make me carve your ass up now straight  
Come on Game you will never be my equal!  
Your homies shoot doors my niggas shoot people!  
See me I'm what you never 'gon be  
I'm in that tax bracket you never 'gon see

When you cross me, I'm so disrespectful, so so so disrespectful  
See! I get so disrespectful, so so so disrespectful  
When you cross me, I'm so disrespectful, so so so disrespectful  
See! I get so disrespectful, so so so disrespectful

That nigga Buck a fiend, tell momma he done smoked the TV  
I ain't know he fucked with more dope than B.G.  
Plus a nigga sipped more syrup than Pimp C  
Man keepin these muthafuckers rich ain't easy  
Especially when a nigga wanna stunt like Jeezy  
And his CDs' didn't sell like his CDs'  
Man, that nigga blew all of his chips on dem breezies  
Mad 'cause the world won't treat him like Weezy  
Look I don't give a FUCK, nigga please believe me  
No nigga in no vocal booth around can see me  
It's crazy how I make this shit look oh so easy  
They say, "50?, naw I don't fuck with him, he oh so greasy  
Yeah, he used to share that paper now he oh so greedy"  
It's funny how they shit on me, 'cause then they need me  
See me I'm number one, I'm loadin up my gun  
I catch ya if you done, you pussy nigga run

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See! I get so disrespectful, so so so disrespectful  
When you cross me, I'm so disrespectful, so so so disrespectful  
See! I get so disrespectful, so so so disrespectful

They say first comes love, then comes marriage  
Instead I got Shaniqua n' a baby carriage  
Then came the cash, then the baby mama drama  
I gave that bitch a half a mill she blew it on Prada  
I remember when I met the bitch and she ain't have nada  
Got my son on some fly shit, now I gotta buy shit  
Man I can't even flaunt shit cause everybody want shit  
Everybody mad, DAMN even my dad  
And I don't even know him now how the fuck I owe him?!  
I ain't given' nobody shit I'm a show them

I gave Game hits, he told me to suck dick  
Start screamin' Westside and Dre ain't say shit!  
Now we just eat off him, and when I talk to Em  
A smile comes on his face, he told me here's the case  
Enemies stay enemies but friends they change  
Niggas go crazy over money my mayne!

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See! I get so disrespectful, so so so disrespectful  
When you cross me, I'm so disrespectful, so so so disrespectful  
See! I get so disrespectful, so so so disrespectful  
See!