

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