

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