

# All Due Respect (feat. Travis Barker)

## Run The Jewels

This year we iller than a nun in a cumshot  
Getting' double penetrated in a dope spot  
By two hard pipe hittin' Niggas  
On the orders of Marcellus to the soundtrack of 2pac  
I'll beat you to a pulp no fiction  
Tarantino flow new Jules and Vincent  
Blow marijuana smoke no incense  
Exhale in the face of innocent infants  
On some "Ah hah look what I did" shit  
And if I get stopped by a crooked ass cop I'm a put a bullet in a pig  
And rin tin tin, ah hah hah look what I did again  
We the hooligans outside of school again  
Sayin don't be a fool never follow rules again  
We the bad boys bully with the fully that  
The teachers say ain't shit and in the need of discipline  
We the goddamn reason for ritalin  
In the back of the class, twitchin' and fidgetin'  
Dead wrong we never got along  
We laughed at the kids that was active participants  
Bad boy walk right past church with the work in a bag  
And a bible of Gideon got suspended for bullyin' a bully  
When I go back to class I'ma punch him in his shit again  
Punch him in his shit again  
Punch him in his shit again  
Punch him in his shit again  
Punch him in his shit again  
Cause you get no respect I don't flirt with greatness I wifed it in Vegas  
The shits all paid for I signed the papers  
Used to date but then I made her my main bitch  
Bought us a place on a lake with some acreage  
And Mike's my neighbor straight from Greatville  
Any invader get slayed and stay killed  
On sovereign land, Mike fill the safe up  
We call when the fam get paid a great thrill  
Bad News Bear hug beats then creep off  
You drive a rape van  
Mullet Ray-Bans  
We do Vicious  
You do witness  
You don't clap shit  
You's a cricket  
Run the J's we don't run so much it's all fun and games till my J's get scuffed

I'm livid, fuming, out of touch  
I wear sweatpants to funerals, guns to lunch  
Close the blinds they got drones and mines we so close to the lie I could almost die  
I got no goals left but to save my mind  
They got more holes dug In the earth, oh my  
The beat get abused like I rock a wife beater  
Drinker, fired by the company  
Friday, late on the car note tryna do taxes  
This my house it's high or the highway  
High or the highway  
High or the highway  
High or the highway  
High or the highway  
I'm a thrill killer, I will test you  
Just like daddy fuckin' left you  
It's all your fault mommy's lonely  
You're a burden, she needs rescue Hey little buddy, where's your mommy?  
Call me stepdad or Uncle Johnny  
Here's a dollar don't follow behind me  
I gotta go bang out mom and auntie I hunt lions, tigers, rare vaginas  
Hang where the cops seem scared to find us  
Pop stars peep the bars and rewind us  
Fuck your life but first run the diamonds  
From the jungle (the jungle) the brothers (the brothers)  
Can't relate to your first world struggles  
You want safety, hugs and cuddles  
IED's will leave bloody puddles Woke up in Nigeria  
Kicked out America  
Case of malaria  
Shit got scarier  
Got left with a gun and a pitbull terrier  
And a note from my dad said I hope God carry ya  
Fought one or two wars while I made It to the shores  
Y'know back to the home of a rock in Georgia  
To return as a king, Michael the benevolent  
Gold draped ridin' on the neck of an elephant  
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