

Rudeboi (feat. Lil Wayne)

Bun B

Yeah you know
October
Oh, IBless, and you'll be respected
Respect the ways of the old
'Cause when a rudeboi has no place for acceptance
The day Selassie I come
Hear me now Check, check, check out my melody
I got the killer flow, call it lyrical felony
I got more melanin than Melanie
So mothafuck what a fuckboy is tellin' me
I'm lit so they inhalin' me
Since I'm iller, no man be triller
No woman no cry, fuck her, I didn't feel love
Past the plantain, take a shot of tequila
Selector, come back, rewind, now wheeler
I get respect on every road that I travel on
'Cause me not deal with the fuckery of Babylon
Them haffi know me, I the don, no lie
So mandem back off when we walk by, Selassie I
Bless, and you'll be respected
Respect the ways of the old
'Cause when a rudeboi has no place for acceptance
The day Selassie I come
Hear me now We comin' straight from the motherland
And it's designed for the mind of my brother man
Who put it together, no other man
And we came to tell it to the world, we can't keep it undercover, man
Roots and culture, shaped up and sculptured
No you can't have it back, you pussyclaat vulture
You're dealin' bombaclat business, don't test me now
'Cause man a real shotta, boy, you no stress me now
Pass the ganja, inhale the flavor
Praise the most high, boy respect your savior
Rudeboi behavior, second to none
Mandem run when I rum-pum-pum-pum, Selassie I, go
Bless, and you'll be respected (yeah)
Respect the ways of the old
'Cause when a rudeboi has no place for acceptance (what up)
The day Selassie I come
Hear me now Murder!
Grew up such a rudeboi, now me just a rudeman
I am not a human, pocket full of blue man

Walkin' 'pon the stars gets me higher than a moon man
Send him to his ancestors, family reunion
Young Mula, bitch, them no more run with mi squadron
Dem say dem some goons, what's a goon to a goblin?
Underground King, Little Wayne, dreadlock Rasta
She say she a queen, she play games, she play possum
Tunechi got no ceilings, yeah, but Tunechi got more millions
The snake on me two billion, the fuck with the reptilian
Hit you from your blindside, got goons in your peripheral
Bun B a legend, period, rest in peace Pimp, I sip for you
BlessBless, and you'll be respected
Respect the ways of the old
'Cause when a rudeboi has no place for acceptance
The day Selassie I come
Hear me now
Bless

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>