

# Reba McEntire, Respect

(Otis Redding)

What you want  
Baby I got it  
What you need  
Do you know I got it  
All I'm askin'  
Is for a little respect when you come home  
Hey, baby - when you get home  
Hey, mister

I ain't gonna do you wrong  
While you're gone  
I ain't gonna do you wrong  
'Cause I don't wanna  
All I'm askin'  
Is for a little respect when you come home  
Hey, baby - when you get home  
Yeah

I'm up to givin' all my money  
And all I'm askin' in return honey  
Is to give me my props when you get home  
Yeah, baby - when you get home  
Yeah

Ooooooh  
Your kisses: sweeter than honey  
Guess what - so is my money  
All I want you to do for me  
Is give me some respect when you get home  
Hey, baby - give it to me  
When you get home

Now  
R-E-S-P-E-C-T  
Find out what it means to me  
R-E-S-P-E-C-T  
Take care of T.C.B.  
R-E-S-P-E-C-T  
A little respect  
Hey baby  
All the time you keep on tryin'  
You're runnin' out, fool  
And I ain't lyin'

Re-re-re-re-re-re-re-respect  
When you come home  
Or you might walk in  
And find out I'm not alone  
I've got to have a little respect  
Oooh, baby - hey, baby  
R-E-S-P-E-C-T!