MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Trick Daddy F/ Kase, Mystic "The General"

Visit "The General" on MotoLyrics.com

[Swizz] Remix

[Chorus][Nas]

Now, niggas salute me, bitches salute me The block salute me, the hood salute me You should salute me, They should salute me So fuck who you are, I'm the motherfucking general Now, niggas salute me, bitches salute me The block salute me, the hood salute me You should salute me, They should salute me So fuck who you are, I'm the motherfucking general

[Nas]

Yo Esco illing, Swizz Beatz illing What more can we say, stop grilling 'Fore you get hit up, shut up good We'll merc you in your hood I'm el pacino, Nas the God, you'll lose your life Whether on the corner or clubs, I'm shooting dice Break my cipha, I'm get at you Slice you, knife you, stab you, shank you, splay ya'll Too many rappers is jealous, who be gasing the fellows Bunch of actors who never sold a crack in the ghetto Went from nasty to Esco, back to nasty Clapping that black heat None of ya'll are matching my level, I'm the general

[Chorus][Nas]

Now, niggas salute me, bitches salute me The block salute me, the hood salute me You should salute me, They should salute me So fuck who you are, I'm the motherfucking general Now, niggas salute me, bitches salute me The block salute me, the hood salute me You should salute me, They should salute me So fuck who you are, I'm the motherfucking general

[Fat Joe] Nowadays I'm on some mack shit But I used to be loyal to tax, cracks

The nigga that would soil-in your jacks Feed 'em with trays the size of light bulbs Coke so bright, it shine like white gold And the hoes love loe way before this rap shit Before the Versace floors and the rolls to match it Joe's a bastard, I sell pussy for cheap Make my bitch walk the strip with no shoes on her feet Don't front for me, you kids is not balling If you is then why is your wiz on my dick like I'm Jordan Ties swollen for no man with bold plans Sick of this rap shit thats why I listen to slow jams I'm a grown man, the talk of the strip Niggas think I'm Kev Childs that way I boss this shit Dogs you's a bitch, I'm here to bring you a muzzle Saying I'm peeping, I'ma bring you a muzzle Get the point, General

[Chorus][Nas]

Now, niggas salute me, bitches salute me The block salute me, the hood salute me You should salute me, They should salute me So fuck who you are, I'm the motherfucking general Now, niggas salute me, bitches salute me The block salute me, the hood salute me You should salute me, They should salute me So fuck who you are, I'm the motherfucking general

[Cassidy]

It's Cassidy, I get rock like a boat when you go fishing Ayo, Listen I'm the general like Tso's chicken I'm so sick you can tell by the expression on my face That I'll get in that ass like preparation H The weapon the waist and I spray guns off Cuz if its beef, I'ma be on top of it like A-1 sauce Pause, now who's the truth (me), Who's quick to shoot (me)

My four-fifth got kick like Bruce Lee See, I'm a true G, hotter than soup be Raw like sushi, you gotta salute me You dudes see, I'll put in an order for you I'll let the water boil, cook in a quarter in the oil I had it for sell, but ya'll faggots would tell Go to jail and start singing like Patti LaBelle I ain't gonna back in a cell, you rat and you did Fuck a vest, put a bullet-proof hat on your head When I'm clapping the lead, I'll murder a nigga And if he say "he ain't the feds", then I'm serving the nigga

I'm thristy for the change, playing games ain't a issue now

A bitch would give you AIDS nowadays if she kiss you

now I got that coke and that haze on my grillizy now We going to war, you gonna need more than a pistol now They throwing missles round, you still trying to get a nine Uh, its the last days, end of time The terrorists jacking planes, sending bombs to the Pentegon They off the hook like intercoms, we just had a bad wintertime So you know they gonna start to rob And steal for a mil when its dinnertime YOu still spending time focusing on dumb shit On the block smoking, but you broken on some bumshit What the hell, you might as well put a suit and tie on Jump into a casket and get your die on

Visit <u>Trick Daddy F/ Kase, Mystic</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.