

# Fabulous "Salute"

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[Fabulous: Verse 1]

First off I'm a mother fucking G,  
E-N-E-R-A-L, word to the K shells  
In this chopper I will p-p-p-p-pop 'em,  
Make it sound like a helicopters land on top of this bitch  
You want this whopper, come and get yo' beef nigga  
I'm not a boxer, I'ma be brief nigga  
We on top, I will put you underneath niggas  
We will take your whole tribe and I'm the chief nigga  
Your highest title, numero uno  
I'm not that little pregnant white girl, but Juno,  
You know anything is in a nigga reach  
My dogs will bite you and guess who the nigga leash  
I was once told by my nigga Meech,  
You feed a sucka, he just grow to be a bigger leach  
So nigga every time you hear mine  
Get your hand to your hairline general

[Lil' Wayne: Chorus]

Yeah, I'm in this bitch,  
Sending champagne to my enemies  
Salute or shoot, you choose motha fucka,  
Bow down till your head touch your shoes motha fucka  
Salute me, salute me, salute me, salute me,  
Salute or shoot, you choose motha fucka  
Bow down till your head touch your shoes motha fucka,  
Salute me

[Lil' Wayne: Verse 2]

Now just say hello to the captain  
And I stay away from magnets 'cause the metal's what  
I'm packin'  
Bet yo' brains on your shirt will look like Jell-O on a  
napkin  
And I promise my fellows will put your fellow on the  
canvas  
Call me Weezy F. Baby  
Young Money army, better yet navy  
Fab I got 'em,  
And watch me get 'em,  
And I do 'em or I did them  
And this tool inside my denim

I shoot everything but women and kids  
Bitch nigga stop bitchin', this just how it is  
Now watch me let that sexy Nina kiss you by your ribs  
You won't be satisfied till I send a missile by your crib  
Shoot you in the stomach, now you pissin' out your ears  
Hollygrove all day  
Bodies in the hallway  
And if you come searchin'  
Then your finding out the hard way  
No matter where you from  
You better recognize a real nigga when you see one

[Lil' Wayne: Chorus]

Yeah, I'm in this bitch,  
Sending champagne to my enemies  
Salute or shoot, you choose motha fucka,  
Bow down till your head touch your shoes motha fucka  
Salute me, salute me, salute me, salute me,  
Salute or shoot, you choose motha fucka  
Bow down till your head touch your shoes motha fucka,  
Salute me

[Fabolous: Verse 3]

On second thought, I got the heart of a soldier  
Told ya I ain't come to play y'all  
My mind has gone AWOL  
Find it I will pay y'all  
My money is yay tall okay y'all  
Yo digit stack is Midget Mack  
That means it's gon' stay small  
Told them I don't see nobody  
I'm a rappin' Ray Charles  
I think I need a seein' eye dog  
Come to being fly dog  
You ain't seeing I dog  
We sittin' here like pollen now  
Fuck you niggas hollerin' now  
They said I been M-I-A  
Yea bitch I'm on columns now  
Leaders don't be followin' crowds  
General like Colin Powell  
War to me's a card game  
Beef is just a style of cow  
I'm who make the call  
So don't make me get to dialin' out  
Nick got that "cannon" yea that nigga be Wild 'N' Out  
They ain't ballin' these niggas is filin' out  
They ain't throwin' jabs they just throwin' towels out

[Lil' Wayne: Chorus]

Yeah, I'm in this bitch,

Sending champagne to my enemies  
Salute or shoot, you choose motha fucka,  
Bow down till your head touch your shoes motha fucka  
Salute me, salute me, salute me, salute me,  
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Bow down till your head touch your shoes motha fucka,  
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