

G-Unit "Salute U"

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General, I salute you
I put a hole in any nigga tryin' to shoot you
It ain't nothin' 'cause loyalty's what I'm used to
And what I don't do I'll have one of my troops do
Nigga, we'll kill you

I'm ready for combat, a soldier on the front lines
Take it to the streets, nigga, mothafucker punch line
It only take one time for you to send a death threat
And watch these bullets have that ass sinkin' like Keith
Sweat
You ain't met me yet, I been camouflaged in the
bushes
And I'm co-signin' fifty 'cause them niggas all pussy
Bustin' shots at ya convoy, you don't want war
No surrender, no retreat, this is Vietnam, boy
Check my war wounds, I done took a couple for the
team
Only niggas that been on the battlefield know what I
mean
Take cover, we comin' pullin' pins out of grenades
You won't make it to the General without gettin'
sprayed
Might as well say hello to my brand new little friend
Only time he come out to put holes in grown men
You can send your troops and get 'em all blown back
Walk up on 'em wit a deuce deuce, and nigga hold that

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Look nigga, I suggest you go home
'Cause I won't hesitate to let the chrome touch ya

Nigga, I'm never scared like bone crusher
Stand alone, provide my own supper
Tell ya baby momma stop comin' around here or I'm
gon' fuck her
We'll try to take up for them lames around you
He'll get shots for free like I flagrant fouled you
I'm on the road blowin' grade A haze and brown
Got niggas runnin' like the KKK's around
My album's comin', a new year's approachin'
My buzz gettin' bigger, a few ears is open
Can your team play in the game, without you here to
coach 'em?
There's a very fine line between a boo and a ocean
Sometimes I'm in Atlanta where the big head bounce
And you could come, but after you give Banks head
bounce
These niggas really want war, 'cause if so put on your
vest
'Cause all you gotta do is just say, "Yes"

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G Unit's like the Firm
'Cause you can get in, you can't get out
This is G Unit life right here, know what I'm sayin'
We used to sell drugs, you know bust guns and all the
other
Now we're laid back, now we doin' us, we live it up
Fifty got us right, got us kicked up right now

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