

## G-Unit "Salute You"

Visit "[Salute You](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

General, I salute you  
I'll put a hole in any nigga tryna shoot you  
It ain't nothing 'cause loyalty is what I'm used to  
And what I won't do, I'll have one of my troops do  
Nigga we'll kill you

I'm ready for combat, a soldier on the frontline  
Take me to the streets, nigga mothafuck a punchline  
It only take one time, for you to send a death threat  
And watch these bullets have that ass singing like Keith  
Sweat  
You ain't met me yet  
I been camouflaged in the bushes  
And I'm co-signing Fifty, 'cause them niggas all  
pussies  
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 coming, pulling pins outta grenades  
You won't make it to the general, without getting  
sprayed  
Might as well say "Hello" to my brand new little friend  
Only time he come out, to put holes in grown men  
You continue troops and get 'em all blowed back  
Walk up on 'em with a deuce-deuce and nigga all that,  
what!

General, I salute you  
I'll put a hole in any nigga tryna shoot you  
It ain't nothing 'cause loyalty is what I'm used to  
And what I won't do, I'll have one of my troops do  
Nigga we'll kill you

General, I salute you  
I'll put a hole in any nigga tryna shoot you  
It ain't nothing 'cause loyalty is what I'm used to  
And what I won't do, I'll have one of my troops do  
Nigga we'll kill you

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 mama stop coming around here or I'm  
gon' fuck her  
Don't tryta pick up for them lames around you  
You get shots for free, like I fragant fouled you  
I'm on the road blowing grade A haze and brown  
Got niggas running like the KKK's around  
My album's coming, a new year's approaching  
My buzz getting bigger, my few ears is open  
Can ya team play in the game without you their to  
coach 'em  
There's a very fine line between a pool and the ocean  
Sometimes I'm in Atlanta where they make head  
bounce  
And you can come, but after you give Banks head,  
bounce  
These niggas really want war, 'cause if so  
Get on your vest, 'cause all you gotta do is say that

General, I salute you  
I'll put a hole in any nigga tryna shoot you  
It ain't nothing 'cause loyalty is what I'm used to  
And what I won't do, I'll have one of my troops do  
Nigga we'll kill you

General, I salute you  
I'll put a hole in any nigga tryna shoot you  
It ain't nothing 'cause loyalty is what I'm used to  
And what I won't do, I'll have one of my troops do  
Nigga we'll kill you

Visit [G-Unit](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.