

Red Cafe

"General"

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(Intro- Red Cafe)

hottestinthehood.com

The take over

Ah

What else

(Course)

Soon as you see me on the block

you know I have the city on lock

Hustle hard because you know I'm a General

See I'm the King

everyone knows my name

Hit the stage because you know I'm a General

re-up re-load Lets go

Because you know I'm a General

re-up re-load lets roll

See you know I'm a General

(Red Cafe)

I'm a General A Crime I committed was tight Federal

I'm a thousandare

Take that literal

Chef in the kitchen with that pure white chemical

Make twins out of one bird identical

Big cannons Lethal boy like critical split em like
syllables

We all Generals

Its the shakedown

Make a hundred large clean off the breakdown

Back in my hood I stay on with

Big choppers I'm a muthafuckin convict

Love my team like I love myself

I don't need goons I'm a thug myself (what else) Now
my girl transport crack for me

Shes a rida

Even took a stand for me

I'm a bang hard till I'm dead and gone

Tell them cowards on the other side its on

(Course)

Soon as you see me on the block

you know I have the city on lock
Hustle hard because you know I'm a General
See I'm the King
everyone knows my name
Hit the stage because you know I'm a General
re-up re-load Lets go
Because you know I'm a General
re-up re-load lets roll
See you know I'm a General

(Maino)

Peace to all my Generals, prisoners, and comrades
Pistol packing dealers with money and baton bags
This is for all my criminals that put there lives in Gods
hand
Homie I'm just like you
The world wants me to saw bad
Pain in my soul now Tears in my lonely eyes
Life story so real I did make the Devil cry
I did watch my homie live
I did watch my homies die
Even if you hate me you got to love the fact that I really
try
Fans see me stressed they know I'm out here going
through it
Voice of the street its addicted that I'm going through it
Go getta Go get it
Never have I forfeited
Black Flag underneath the Black face who all fit it
Holding on my 380 my mind on 380
I'm a finish what we started for shay if we aint it
With every breath I got within
Fuck the police again
I'm a G thats for General
Man I can't pretend

(Course)

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re-up re-load lets roll
See you know I'm a General

(Red Cafe)

I came home with a plan then I grin
(What else) 4 years I was planning to shine

(What else) messing with Dominicans
Messing with Colombians
And some Italians I know they had it coming then
So I'm a try to get it cheap
So I give it cheap
With my ice hand cruel we gonna kill the streets
Broke niggas can't shop with the SD
Because your money sharp Joe Peshee
Mix the yayo with my own name
220 on the dash in my own lane
In the big Benz or the Range rove
Harcore I'm a give them what they paid for
Got that GT family and the Russian crew
And the wild Africans we be rushing through
When you Barrie me Keep my stripes on
I'm a have my Timberland's and my Nike's on

(Course)
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