

## YM Salute

Lil' Wayne

Better strap up your boots  
Before they start to shoot  
They do it for the troops  
It's young money salute  
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Yeah, uh  
So sick with the flow  
Yeah your cowboys know that Lil Twist  
Been a pro way before Romo no T.O.  
No wetting cowboys to a piston  
A.I. no wallace your kids getting demolished  
I'm booking on your suckers like I'm just leaving college  
But smart, very smart, too smart for ya knowledge  
Too smart once more, Wayne called me a genius  
It's YME nothing gets inbetween us

Tell Wayne I'm going in like somebody bout to bury me  
In this rap game nobody could ever bury me  
Thats why you see me on stage rocking with young money  
I told my team I got us man it's all on me  
Like volume 2 BG I got my crew with me  
Twist, Mack, Millz, Gudda and my baby Nicki  
Everytime I'm on the track it's ransom  
Can't find us anymore it's random  
When Young Money come through you better salute us

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The salute  
The salute

Hey I solomly swear if it ever go down  
You aint never gotta call me cause I'mma be there  
Lets get to the point like elbows, my crew harder than shelltoes  
Strapped like velcrow and this we running hell no  
And truthfully, aiming for number one oh do we  
You ask why I reply cause nobody remember 2 or 3  
Cross YM and the hem will make a movie  
We all that we can be, respect the army and salute we

Yeah, Young Money army we marching  
We coming forward no warning  
We got these boys running like Forest  
So salute me like a general  
First place never last  
Always on top and I'm a cheif like a seminol  
Got the game in a strangle hold no letting up  
You can get the top, ya can pop like 7 Up  
Knock knock let us up, young money applaud me  
And we'll take the game out your hands like a joystick

I'mma need my badges and my ribbons  
Maybe it will make up for everything that I wasn't given  
Everything that I've given, I swear I'll never give in  
Just look at what I've been in and this is just the beginning  
I d-d-d-d-do it cause I did it for my ballerina girls  
Blowing kisses to the soldiers I am Marilyn Monroe  
But we shoot shoot shoot em up, camoflaug me,  
Cuz Young Money is the Navy better yet the Army

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Commander in chief  
One hand on the World, one hand on the brief  
I stand on the World, bitch I stand on the peak  
Of the game, and the girls, and the guap, now thats G  
Don't ask me about shit but money  
Fuckin' right my money long I got that 10ft money  
I get it fast when I get to the money  
When I walk, it sounds like 10 foots running  
I meant feet, I'm in deep like wet pussy  
I'm a purple heart proven war vet rookie  
You can't even sit next to me  
Now bring money or death to me or don't step to me  
Now don't step nigga, march with me  
To the steps of the card building  
Like ain't we God's children  
I know at all times God's feel me  
So I play my part until the war kill me  
[during Chorus:]  
Salute or shoots, Nick  
Get this salute out my face!  
I am  
The 16 years veteran  
I been in this motherfuckin hip-hop war  
All my motherfuckin life  
But I still have that  
My life

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