## Salute

Aye when you see me, salute me Like a general I'm leading the troops I make this G shit look so easy to do, And when you see me salute commander And chief can see I'm the truth It don't matter whether the streets or the booth.

When you see me salute And when you see me salute When you see me salute Yeah, you ain't gotta speak homie when you see me salute.

Raise your right hand to your hairline Stand that attention hold it there until you're recognized Once I return the salutation Then is at ease as if you heard no conversation Well, and lets just sayin' what it do G Decorated five star general a true G Made it fresher off the battlefield Reppin' it for my niggas in the battle still Yea with more stripes then a jail suit Been in the need, trail 'oop When I fail, through bitches standin' their cells Takin' pictures wit' their cells And let me tell you sutin 'bout a playa' Put me anywhere in any jail And I shall prevail And if another man survived I shall as well Now fuck rap got swag for sale You crossed my path in air Brazil

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Hot stain from the nonsense Remain conscious The idiots make idiotic comments A convict wit a conscious You lack mores I can see your principles And not my mines is So I guess what makes me special Just to get from the curse Like shit to get you rich at first So put your dick in the dirt That's why I don't gotta be the greatest of all time As long as I keep it real in my rhymes I'm fine I ain't lying Give me mine and I'm satisfied I'm just happy I got to make before my daddy died And all things considered Every time destiny called King delivered Not illa a young heart wit a old soul Some hot holes and a cold flow And as far as keepin' it real go Home when you need me Don't forget the proper way to greet me

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