

50 Cent polyphonic ringtones  
50 Cent sheet music  
Concert tickets

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 singin' like Keith Sweat  
You ain't met me yet, I been camouflaged in the bushes  
And I'm co-signin 50 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

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

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  
50 got us right, got us kicked up right now