

# Salute (Produced By Jake One)

T.I.

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  
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  
You ain't gotta speak homie when you see me salute. 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 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  
You ain't gotta speak homie when you see me salute.

Songwriters

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