General (feat. Future)

Yo Gotti

[Intro]

Woah, woah, woah[Hook: Yo Gotti] I'm a general, little nigga I'm a general I can fuck a sack up cause the money plentiful I'm a general, little nigga I'm a general I can fuck a sack up cause the money plentiful I'm a general, little nigga I'm a general I'm a general, little nigga I'm a general I'm a general, little nigga I'm a general I'm a general, little nigga I'm a general[Verse 1: Yo Gotti] Takin' care of the hood, you a general I be talkin' real shit in general Got a lot of keys like the janitor Cleanin' out them keys got me an Aventador Playin' with the keys like a piano Shout out to my thick bitch in Atlanta She a boss bitch, yeah she a boss bitch I be downing pounds like I'm on Crossfit Medusa heads, they're Versace I'm rich from sellin' dope so I cannot be illuminati My nigga 18 and he just caught him a body First I made his bond then I bought him a Maserati Congrats[Hook: Yo Gotti] I'm a general, little nigga I'm a general I can fuck a sack up cause the money plentiful I'm a general, little nigga I'm a general I can fuck a sack up cause the money plentiful I'm a general, little nigga I'm a general I'm a general, little nigga I'm a general I'm a general, little nigga I'm a general I'm a general, little nigga I'm a general[Verse 2: Future] Tat my name cross her hand and salute me Got them mollys and them xans, that's a two piece I got my main bitch ridin' like a Goonie I got that duffle bag on me and it's Louie I'm bout to do the whole dash out here grindin', grindin' I got three mil all in jewelry, (?) Ain't no brag in bossin', I caught the wave on 'em You don't want no problems, we gon' lay on you

Step in the kitchen, it's woah Strap with that carbon, it's woah Sippin' that lean like Goose, I'm full of them drugs I get dirty-dirty money, it's covered in blood If you can't fuck no pop star you a scrub Freebandz[Hook: Yo Gotti] I'm a general, little nigga I'm a general I'm a general, little nigga I'm a general I'm a general, little nigga I'm a general I'm a general, little nigga I'm a general[Verse 3: Yo Gotti] Salute me or you shoot me when you see me cuz Purple Heart for all your soldiers, they know what it was They know what it is, yeah they know what it is They know chop-chop-chop, they know this shit real Takin' care of your kids - you a general Fuck nigga, I don't do subliminals Fuck nigga, I don't do no interviews Bout no beef, bout no issues Catch you slippin', get up witcha I'm a general, yeah I'm a general Stars and stripes, you know how it go You can't get no bricks from me 'less you want 10 or more[Hook: Yo Gotti] I'm a general, little nigga I'm a general I can fuck a sack up cause the money plentiful I'm a general, little nigga I'm a general I can fuck a sack up cause the money plentiful I'm a general, little nigga I'm a general I'm a general, little nigga I'm a general

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I'm a general, little nigga I'm a general I'm a general, little nigga I'm a general