

General (feat. Future)

Yo Gotti

Woah, woah, woah 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
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
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
I'm a general, little nigga I'm a general
Tat my name cross her hand and salute me
Got them molls 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, go ask Avianne
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 woo
Strap with that carbon, it's woo
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 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 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-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 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
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>