# Salute

**Russ**

Yeah, CHOMP 2
9th Wonder
Yeah, let me talk to 'em
Yeah, yeah

The sun is beamin' down, I'm wrapped up in the light
May never be fulfilled 'cause with the mill' comes the appetite
Vanna White, I make a fortune, y'all just tappin' on the screens
She askin' me if I'm a player, 'bout to draft her on the team
I grab the steam from my shattered dreams and let it propel me
I got the juice like Martinelli, my success, it been stealthy
Under the radar, stay out the graveyard, my momma prays hard
I was in Brazil and women treated me like Neymar
Rockstar, Sammy Hagar, good neighbor like State Farm
So people go to war for me like Braveheart
I told the pilot, "Keep the plane parked", we out celebratin' (Yeah)
My shows are spiritual, you'll think the crowd's levitatin' (Yeah)
I'm still acceleratin', this ain't my top speed
I feel like the one, I can't be worried 'bout top threes
You swimmin' in calm seas, good luck when it gets rough
I swam through the storms and now the waves don't affect much
They mad I stay blessed up (Yeah) they'd rather me messed up (Yeah)
They tryna stop my movement but it's you who's gon' get stuck (Haha)
I stay in tune, they be chasin' news
Pumpin' poison to the people, I remain immune
Homies carry sticks like they playin' pool, they play it cool, you never kno
w (Be cool)
You get it all once you let it go
You better grow on first, keep your soul nourished
Gotta watch your words around the media
They always got the phones up, tell 'em, "No tourists" (Weirdos)
I told my momma, "Go purchase anything you desire"
Another million dollar wire, in the midst of the fire
The sharpest steel gets made and I'm immersed in the flames
People cursin' my name, the person that I became
Is someone who can get burnt but not be hurt by the pain
But I ain't gon' lie to you, man, at first it was strange
I yearn for the rain, somethin' to reverse or restore
'Til I embraced and flipped it, now it can't hurt me no more, yeah

I'm undisputed, you cannot rebuke it
Look how they salutin' me (Salute, salute)
Whether it's this side, over there it's that side
Look how they salutin' me (Salute, salute)

Ayo, my heart's chrome, I dropped a .9 on my i-stove
Made it a half a gram, sure can't decide though (Boom-boom, boom-boom)
Gave papi a half to get me goin'
Palm Angels was fallin' out the sky, one said, "Peace Allah"
Ronnie Fieg up the leg, the Johnny Dang's lookin' like winnipeg
Cocaine pots were misbehavin' like a ceilin' fan
Spilling Vueve-y, let's make a movie, bitch
Go to JJ's, get a two piece, I'm tryna do me
Touch the two-seater, you never seen one (Skrr)
Just bought a new house, new whip and a machine gun (Grrrrrttt)
Never live life of a fiend, son
I played ball, I could've went D1

Until I sold D1, each one teach one
Sittin' in a cell like "Nigga gon' be somethin'" (Ah)
We doin' walk-ups, no drive-bys today (Boom boom boom boom boom boom)
Eddie V's jumbo shrimp and filet (And filet)
Catch a nigga for his jewels on his worst of days
Niggas came back with some big shit, that shit spray (Grr, grrt, grrtt)
"Ayo, West, why your neck look like that?" Corduroy toys
Peekin' out the left wing, we bling joy
What's the math on the balance is miraculous
Seventeen karats at my ears, what's gold? It's just some [?]

I'm undisputed, you cannot rebuke it
Look how they salutin' me (Salute, salute, Let's go, Russ)
Whether it's this side, over there it's that side (SP the Ghost, D-Block, yeah)
Look how they salutin' me (Salute, salute)

Yeah, kickin' on the mic', Mr. Wicked on the mic (Wicked)
It's a undisputed fact, I ain't slippin' on the ice
I can be in a snowstorm and feel hot (Hot)
Yeah, I'm healthy but I'm the sickest in the site (Sickest)
Blicker and a knife, and some Nikes, and some weed I can light
'Long with Russ, beat came from from 9th (9th)
Told 'em I'm the tenth one then maybe the first (I just maybe)
I could kill 'em with a thought or maybe a verse
Got a handgun, homie, but it ain't in the purse
Not a man bag, thought your man had your back
Then he sold me, split up your front, have it last, ha
Me, I'm in LAX
Just ran through New York like L.A. next (That's next)
MIA after that (That's after)
Cross me then it's MIA after that (Woo)
No Ghostbuster, not even with a plasma gas (Uh-huh)
This a code red, I am a old head (I'm a cold head)
Get popped by a skinny chick ridin' the moped (Get popped)
Locked with no dreads (Uh-uh)
You niggas seen the dread when I'm near
Ask different kid, then you throw bread in that air (I did)
You know I got a brain for war
But I'm cool now (I'm cool) 'cause I got the chains, the stores
Yeah, and we movin' health in the hood (We movin' health)
You salute us, you gon' need help in your hood (Let's go)

I'm undisputed, you cannot rebuke it
Look how they salutin' me (Salute, salute)
Whether it's this side, over there it's that side
Look how they salutin' me (Salute, salute)

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!