

I'm a Soldier

Young Buck

Eh, I hope you muthafuckas out there brought an extra clip

Cocks Gun

Eh, Hit the lights nigga

3 Shots

Shit is about to go down

Welcome to Cashville muthafuckas!(50 Cent)

Yeah!(- 50 Cent)

I'm a soldier, I done told ya

Don't make me fuck you up

Leave your head busted, Imma head bussa

Man I don't give a fuck I'm a soldier, I done told ya

Don't make me fuck you up

Leave your head busted, Imma head bussa

Man I don't give a fuck

(Young Buck)

I come from a small town where organized crime (Cashville!!)

Is rule you kill nigga's without permisson

Nigga's gon' kill you (Yeah)

We bang the rags too

Red and blue (What Up)

They shit on only out there, they on the westside too (Uh)

Surrounded by section 8 houses in the projects

the place if you make the wrong turn

You gettin' robbed (Give me that)

We all talkers, Standin' out on this street corner

Thats why you see the lil kids wit the heat on them (What up!!)

Police pull up, hop out, But they can't catch us

They never even get the chance to say "Drop your weapons"

Liquor stores never close, The whole hood high (Come on)

Nigga's know when it's war the whole hood ride (Yeah)

We on that bishop in juice shit

I'll put this 4-5 in ya mouth like a toothpick (You Bitch!)

The South and safe no more so get a gun (Yeah)

And pray to god that you make it to see 21

(- 50 Cent)

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Man I don't give a fuck(Young Buck)

You gon' make me crawl through your backyard
And cut off your light switch (Come on)
Kick in your back door
And take all that white shit (Get down)
Nigga's know what to do when I'm around (Yeah)
Go put your pack up, Pick up your 4 pound(What)
It's about to go down, Buck back on that bullshit
He even got his baby mama walkin' with a full clip (Uh)
Fuck a couple R&B hoes, But now it's back to the hoodrats
They lick a nigga dick quick and know where that good at (Yeah)
Money don't make a nigga change (Naw)
It's just the niggas that aint never had nothing
Start doin' strange things (Ok)
They say I must like beef
Cuz 50 got 50 enemies but if they fight him
They gotta fight me (ME!)
Come ride through these 3rd rows
And let me show ya how I put in work goes (Uh huh)
The 4-4 Bulldog, Small enough to fit in a nigga boot (Yeah)
So it's whatever, Whenever, Whatever you wanna do (Nigga)(- 50 Cent)
I'm a soldier, I done told ya
Don't make me fuck you up
Leave your head busted, Imma head bussa
Man I don't give a fuck I'm a soldier, I done told ya
Don't make me fuck you up
Leave your head busted, Imma head bussa
Man I don't give a fuck(50 Cent)
I'm a soldier
Left, Right, Left, Right, Left, Right
I'm a soldier
Left, Right, Left, Right, Left, Right
I'm a soldier

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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