

Sour Kidd

Soldier Kidd

[Intro]

Brrrrr

Ayeee

Ayeee

Aye Lil Soldier on the beat (come on)

Gang

Gang

Aye[Verse]

I caught him lackin' with that heat

Ain't none of you niggas me, and, I ain't none of you

All my niggas throwin' 3s, and we the shit, talk it too

Nigga what the fuck you mean?

Who the fuck you talkin' to?

All these niggas out here green, 'til it's time to get the blue

She give me brain like my teach', but she never tell the truth

I don't practice, I just preach

Niggas know I got the juice

I just crack it, poppin' beans, droppin' xannies in my juice

We was snappin' in these streets, before we ever hit the booth

Come on

Ain't no deuce-deuce, this a stick with a flute

Come on

Ain't no SuWoo, leave him bleeding, noodle soup

I just pulled up to my school, with my backpack and my tool

Man lil shawty dropped the woo, pussy lookin' like a pool

Go to bustin' out that MAC, I'll pull up on a fool

We was hustling dime-bags before they thought that shit was cool

Momma put it on my ass, cause I never followed rules, uh

Ain't no rat, cat, don't get whacked tryna be cool, uh

I say, my gang, my way

Any place, Sour-K bring the K

I don't throw shade, hit the club, make it rain

This ain't Burger King, you can't have it your way

I'm from Hellray, bring that pressure where you stay

Got a TEC, don't get blatt, by the mufuckin' gang

I'ma X, Triple X, what you mufuckas slang?

I done turned up to your ex, cause she tryna be my bae

Now she slidin' Cadillac, with her fuckin' seat back

Uh-uh, this a foreign, put yo fuckin' feet back

All these niggas out here boring, give my fuckin' beat back

I done pulled up on that boy, where the fuck his heat at?

Hit yo street, I'm a demon, shawty tryna steal my semen

Where was you when I was creepin'?
I'm too hot, might be a fever
Niggas sweet, like Justin Bieber
Baby eat, ain't you a eater?
It ain't right unless I beat her
Fuck yo stripes, this ain't Addidas
How I strike, like Derek Jeter
Crackers fuck you for a nina
Soldier slidin' like a beetle
Bring that fire, just like [?]
Got a nine millimeter, bullets fly, Beanie Sigel
Come on
Talkin' Desert Eagle, walk like god, but thinkin' evil
Bust a shot, we get equal
Bend yo block, that's a sequal
Cause we bend it and again, and again, and again
I had jits, told my momma I don't really need no friends
Promise God I'ma come up, he forgive for my sins
[Outro]
Gang

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