

## Tech N9ne f/ Don Juan, Scoob Nitty, L.V "Soldiers at War"

Visit "[Soldiers at War](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Tech N9ne)

H.I.G.H.L.A.N.D. Highland nigga  
Heartless Insane Ghetto Hoodlum Livin' And Never  
Dyin'  
That's what I'm talkin' about  
Rogue dawgs, when I call my Rogue dawgs  
Rogue Dawg, niggaz  
Fa the nine-eight  
We'll have to crash 'em like this nigga, yeah

[chorus]

My nigga my nigga we soldiers at war  
Killin' off our enemies 'til it ain't no more  
Laws we break yo' shit we'll take  
Murder fo them bustas and hatas it ain't no escape  
Rogue Dawg fo life!

(Don Juan)

It's the beginin of the endin fo yo ass  
You broke ass niggaz hit the strip we need mo cash  
This midwest side hittin' like a M-1 time to get some  
Payback fo you bustas that laid back  
My gats ain't met yo next so fuck yo vest we dumpin'  
Killin' all that punk shit that you heart be pumpin'  
See somethin' I take it cuttin' through the red tape  
Yo legs break tryin' to catch up who who led the race  
It's 5-7 Highas heaven causin' insanity  
Whatcha handin' me we'll have you bitch ass postin' the  
vanity ??s  
Gotta recoop fuckin' with these troops  
Soon as we see you Load up and we shoot on site  
We turnin' out the lights my appetite for destruction  
Got me in the mood for bustin' dumpin' accross the  
Missou  
And get to huntin' for Kevin East the oo-oo  
And nigga you knew the Rogue Dawgs rule!  
Your so called truths get battered and bruised  
Stackin' you fools so deadly it don't matter the tools  
I'm afta my dues prove if you snooze you looze  
Prepare for war when you fuckin' wit my crew  
Rogue for life!

[chorus]

(Scoob Nitty)

265 lbs. all nigga  
And I'm good wit these dawgs nigga  
Got steel plated balls nigga  
Representin' 57th street  
Me and my Dawgs bringin' the heat  
Born and raised to be a villain on these Kansas City  
streets  
Best retreat when you hear my dogs barkin'  
Snarlin' got that blood boilin'  
Midwest side carved in hangin' out the chevy now we  
blastin' and laughin'  
Made to hit me smashin' on them bastards  
Don't be talkin' when they ask you shit got drastic on  
that bastard  
Left him fo the cats that sent them straight to hell  
Just like hosts of veil another soldier's tale  
Nigga the life of a coward was taken when we bailed

(L.V.)

Look I swore to die for bloodline more heartless than  
my father brought (nigga)  
Load the cartridges with hollow point hard ones  
When Rogue dawgs call it's an all out war move  
56 marks it 'cause 56 swore to  
Heartless insaine ghetto hoodlum livin and never dyin'  
Midwest side until my last breath on highland  
Why should I lie? I live an die for my side  
Ride the city 'til they roll with diddy one last time  
Let this N9ne yell out fuckem  
Fuck 'em if he's gon walk he's nothin'  
Fuck where he's from he'll even run when I'm comin'  
Rogue dawg fo life no fear of death no mo  
I swore to live a life a soldier at war  
Rogue dawg fo life!

[Chorus]

(Don Juan)

Are you afraid of the unknown brains get blown  
Expose chrome to your dome 'til you stiff as stone  
With the phone neva suck it I'm goin'  
In the pockets and blowin muthafuckas to smitherines  
You knowin' that it ain't no niggaz stickin' me like K-do  
Be warned I'm able to explode like a volcano  
On y'all we told y'all we Rogue Dawgs  
We know y'all this one is Hong Kong  
Fo' you bustas and hatas we (gotta make that paper)

Can't break us then take us I'll peel you like a potato  
Nigga wait a minute got me bustin' like a lieutenant  
My intent is to eliminate you cynics  
Rogue Fo' Life!!

(Tech N9ne)

These young niggaz always yellin' about ridin'  
But these bustas ain't no muthafuckin' ridas  
I pumpst a cock up in they bitch and then I'm slidin'  
These wannabe hustlas can't compare to midwest  
sidas  
I'm rollin' deep wit my troopas fixin'ta expose the  
chrome  
Detrimental to domes though ozone  
Thousands of bodies bein' found around me  
Bottles of bud and double-U-double E-D  
N9ne milla rhyme killa  
Fuck wit me I'll take that bust of myron D  
And throw 'em to mah Dawgs in the red sea  
Now lets see if he can swim back to shore  
Chunks missin' yellin' I don't wanna mess wit tech no  
more  
I know you don't Tech N9ne I never say it again nigga  
I know you won't never will these niggaz lit on my friend  
And mista scare crow bitch nigga you ain't got to lie  
You just a scared ho Nigga this is highland 'til we die  
We got the triple life coast to roll wit Rogue Dawg shit  
Bitches and niggaz all on the balls when it hit  
I neva could understand how a nigga could come so  
whack  
What? Oh I ain't talkin about me I'm talkin' about them  
other cats  
Troopa!

[Chorus]

My nigga my nigga we soldiers at war  
Killin' off our enemies 'til it ain't no more!

Visit [Tech N9ne f/ Don Juan, Scoob Nitty, L.V](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.