

Z-Ro

"Im A Soldier"

Visit "[Im A Soldier](http://MotoLyrics.com)" on MotoLyrics.com

[21 second instrumental to open]

[Z-Ro]

If somebody got a problem with me, come and address
it

If the shoe fits it then walk in it I'm talkin to Texas
See I'm from a section where we kid each other for
practice

So I keep grenades and a chopper right under my
mattress

Please don't let the gold and the diamonds fool you
I promise it's nothin for your family to lose you
It's just when you speak to me watch ya tone, call the
chief on the phone

Bring the beef to your home, make you sleep under
some stones

Z-Ro the Crooked, but you faggots already know my
name mayne

Know you'd love to catch me slippin in the turnin lane
mayne

Fuck a rap tuck my strap right in back of my britches
I'm just rappin to pay my lawyer for creatin a witness
I done smoked somebody befo' and smokin's a bad
habit

They say it always take you to your casket, but fuck
death

Cause I ain't scared, bitch I'm ready to fly
But until I go I'ma murk niggaz and get my fetti right
now

[Chorus 2X: Z-Ro]

I'm a soldier, these stankers keep me reachin for my
holster

Sometime I feel my death is creepin closer
But I'ma keep on thuggin like I'm 'posed ta, 'posed ta

[Z-Ro]

Look at the conditions I was livin in, I didn't have a clear
vision then

I needed ends cause there was no residence for me to
sleep in

Nigga the streets raised me, man they played me

sometime

But a real nigga regroup relax and take this back on his
grind

I was gifted with a sick grip game, and it stick to the
spoon

Plus I'm gifted at spittin make my vocals click to a tune
Bitch I'm schizophrenic, I probably won't stick to this
mood

Hope I don't lose it 'fore I have to bring this brick to this
dude

I heard some niggaz got somethin to say 'bout me back
in the hood

Can't be Mo City, cause everyday I'll be back in the
hood

And we can scrap or we can take it to the straps in the
hood

You get your stuff or be murdered and won't be back in
the hood

Same way I stack the republic I'm just like that in the
hood

Bring to you a hat in public or a hat in the hood

Niggaz say Rap-A-Lot ain't payin me like I ain't got
nuttin

If six figures is bein bent over, I'm lovin the fuckin

[Chorus]

[Z-Ro]

All you niggaz that talk down, just might get walked
down

Become another statistic and down these war grounds
Nigga pull up your hands, just look at each other
But guaranteed to beat up a bitch he gon' wanna make
me suffer

So I shoot first, look at his head burst, bleedin
And exit to dig a ditch that's even, give me the reason
Promise I've been lookin to get some stress off
I let the muh'fuckin mac-11 hack everything under the
neck off

Used to be a problem child now I'm a problem grown
up

I done done some evil shit and one day I'ma have to
own up

But when I say somethin homey I mean what I say
I'ma murder you straight up or I can lean when I spray
Z-Ro the "fuck everybody" nigga from Screwed Up
Click

Now I ain't gon' let you bend over to tie your shoes up
bitch

I'ma launch a Bernard Hopkins type of blow in your jaw
That's the way I police my perimeter, Ro is the law

[Chorus]

Visit [Z-Ro](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.