

2Pac

"Ballad Of A Dead Soulja"

Visit "[Ballad Of A Dead Soulja](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah ballad of a dead soldier
This is the ballad of a dead soldier
This is the ballad of a dead soldier
Come play the ballad of a dead soldier

The plan, to take command of the whole family
Though underhanded, to be the man it was planned
All my road dawgs, official mob figures love to act up
The first to bomb we rob niggaz

I can be, lost in my own mind
To be the boss only thought's grip on chrome nines
Niggaz get tossed up, war scars, battlefield memories
Swore I saw the devil in my empty glass of Hennessey

Talkin' to a nigga on a tight leash
Screamin' fuck the police, as I ride through the night
streets
Little child runnin' wild, toward his danger
What's the cause don't be alarmed death to all
strangers

Maybe I'm a madman
A pistol grabbin' nigga unleash the sandman
Promisin' merciless retaliation, nothin' is colder
Close your eyes, hear the ballad of a dead soldier

Thug for life I will be
(This is the ballad of a dead soldier)
A life of crime I will lead
(Close your eyes, hear the ballad of a dead soldier)
If you play the game, you play to win
(This is the ballad of a dead soldier)
It's a crazy world full of sin
(Close your eyes)

Completely lost, revenge at all costs
Pay back's a bitch, switch now the trick's crossed
Tossed up and never to be heard of
A single witness screamin' bloody murder, murder

Blast tell me homey what you see now?

A blind man and a dead body, I'm read' to leave town
And get my cash though, hook up with Castro
Homey had to blast on the task force

Stupid coppers tried to play us out, never that
They took my money and my stash
Time to get 'em back uh uh, upon my secret arrival
Two glock four fives, time for survival

Death to my rivals, tell me what you want Lord?
Nobody left after the death of a drug lord uh uh
The situation's critical
Nothin' is colder than hear the ballad of a dead soldier

Thug for life I will be
(This is the ballad of a dead soldier)
A life of crime I will lead
(Close your eyes, hear the ballad of a dead soldier)
If you play the game, you play to win
(This is the ballad of a dead soldier)
It's a crazy world full of sin
(Close your eyes and hear the ballad of a dead soldier)

Be a coward, put yo' hands to the moon
When my glocks rang out, the niggaz came out boom
Who wanna see me in the challenge?
So merciless I'm terrifyin' niggaz in my ballads, do you
feel me?

Capo or Capitan, one day I'll be the Don
Until then, remain strong
My only fear of death is reincarnation
Bustin' at my adversaries like a mental patient

To all my niggaz facin' sixty years, sheddin' tattooed
tears
Another suicidal on the peer
Takin' private planes, tryin' to survive the game
For all my homies that'll never be alive again

All he promised us is death nigga
Take a breath come be the last one left nigga, it's real
now
Villain to fantasize, ain't nothin' colder
Listen you can hear it the ballad of a dead soldier

Thug for life I will be
(This is the ballad of a dead soldier)
A life of crime I will lead
(Close your eyes, hear the ballad of a dead soldier)
If you play the game, you play to win

(This is the ballad of a dead soldier)
It's a crazy world full of sin
(Close your eyes and hear the ballad of a dead soldier)

This go out to Cato, mental, all the niggaz that passed
away
Mutulu, Geronimo all the down ass riders
All the niggaz that put it down, all the soldiers
All the niggaz that go through that day to day struggle
This is the ballad of a dead soldier

All the niggaz that passed on
All the niggaz with ambition and money in they heart
All the niggaz that want some and that don't take none
Ha ha ha this is the ballad of a dead soldier

The police are so scared of us
All the feds they aware of us, they wanna see us dead
They got pictures of a nigga head
Ballad of a dead soldier

Tryin' to see me in chains, shit
Them niggaz'll never breathe again
Before they put me in a cell they'll see me in hell
'Cause it's the ballad of a dead soldier

Got my pistols cocked
Run the whole motherfuckin' block, fuck the cops
The police we run these streets nigga
Ain't heard the ballad of a dead soldier

These niggaz can't see me, half the world wanna be
me
Multi millionaire, shit it ain't fair
But nigga, you know
It's the ballad of a dead soldier

Visit [2Pac](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.