

**Collins Albert****"Soldier Song"**

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Verse 1:

[Mz G.B]

Mz G.B bout to creep on men  
On a rampage  
To make run vages  
When I'm dead, from that 12 gauge  
To land in your bed  
And your brains are ready dead  
Heard what I said  
No brains in your forehead  
Know so much, I can't even shit  
A Nigga had to loose his brains in this shit  
Cause I take no source in this bitch  
Niggas always tryin' to cut a bitch short  
But, this bitch busts holes  
And put dead bodies in a park  
Look, you don't wanna see me head on, Nigga  
I be that bitch that busts domes,  
when you stayin' in your home, Nigga  
Don't fuck with flowerass Niggas  
Can't stand a coward-ass Nigga  
Watch your back, cause I stay bout it Nigga  
Niggas had the game all fucked up  
Is it that the runnin' they mouth to much  
Or one of them hoes they fucked  
I ain't bout all that  
You get your ass torn up with all that  
Keep yappin' at the mall,  
cause your ass went up with all that

Chorus: x4

[Mz G.B, T.L.T, Yukmouth]

Straight soldier  
Something for the soldiers  
Nigga I'm a soldier  
[DMG of FACEMOB]  
Do or Die  
It's either homicide, suicide  
Straight soldier

Verse 2:

[T.L.T.]

When I order by it  
Y'all ja bitches best duck  
But if ya duck, luck  
Y'all still gettin' plucked  
Nigga whut.  
Y'all get ya brains knocked out  
Fuck the talk  
I'm the type to show you what I'm bout  
Fuckin' with killers  
Because I love thug Niggas  
Hittin' my Niggas  
I knock a head off Niggas  
Smokin' that weed  
Because that weed keep me goin'  
Blow me a gun,  
I keep goin' and goin'  
Bulletproof vests,  
because you know I got beef  
Fuck the speech,  
we bout to take it to the streets  
Act a peace,  
you don't wanna feel my heat  
But fuck fatigues,  
take ya out ya misery  
I'm cool with killin',  
cause she know were the weed at  
Calliope projects,  
that's where them thugs at  
See I love all that violent shit  
Hit you once in the eye,  
watch ya die, ya bitch  
Yeah, yeah

Verse 3:

[DMG of FACEMOB]

Gunslinger for my territory  
The way it's on  
These motherfucking streets I call home  
Only the strong can survive with what  
I see it happen through these eyes, Nigga  
For every day another life  
Hard times, keep the school true  
Check out the new  
Now really do you wanna few  
We gangbangers  
Up this thang in a minute  
We soldiers  
No love, for no one  
For no one  
Kill the motherfucking enemies

Erase they whole identity  
So they never started fucking with me  
A bitch Jolie  
You learned the drama come with these words  
Everyday  
Continuously mobbin' this way  
I took the curve, slidin' in a bird  
I'm on my way out to the suburbs  
Fin to fly these Niggas like birds  
Let 'em all burn  
Uh, it's do or die  
You or I  
It's either homicide or suicide

Chorus x4

Verse 4:

[Yukmouth]

Bitch-ass Niggas slide up under their beds at night  
(Why?)  
Cause they know the Boogiemani is coming (Oh!)  
Comin' in my hooptie van gunnin'  
And Niggas that stay frontin'  
But the only difference now is that they runnin'  
Because I'm sprayin' something  
Layin' Niggas the fuck down  
You ain't sayin' nothing  
Or less I'm blazin' something  
Don't hate like J or something  
Nigga I'm takin' something  
Brake a Nigga for a 8 or something  
Don't come around here drinkin' nothing  
Or less your ass, facin' sudden death  
Gauges busting  
Take the cash, brake a woman jack  
Yes indeed  
Flee with ten G's to Sesame  
B's are we, Ke's for free  
Made this bitch pussy bleed  
Gave that bitch what she need  
A long...dick in her life  
That Nigga wasn't dickin' her right  
So now I'm dickin' your wife  
Got a slang of chickens like foster farms  
With Yukmouth written across the arm  
And on the shoulder,  
Nigga I'm a soldier  
You're colder than the North Pole,  
when Santa Clause goes  
Bein' drove by a reindeer  
Nothing but game here

Expose my cocaine her  
Some raps on tracks  
Kojak investigatin',  
count the times that flown back  
From New Orleans  
Meet up with the Ghetto Twiinz,  
do our thing  
Get the crane  
Real husband Niggas know what I mean.

Chorus x4

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