

4th25 "Testament Of A Solider"

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V1

While yall talk shit
Im too busy to listen
I don't crack under pressure
I deal with the friction

Here its more than opinions
And though entitled to em
I don't think yall
Understand what yall doin

Or what yall sayin
Yall got to be kiddin me
What did yall think it cost
To be livin free

So for our country
We will bleed
While you run your mouth
You say in defense of me

But mofucker please
You've made your millions
You could never
Feel me

And while yall talk shit
Understand how that's possible
We made you rich
Cause we are willing to die for you

But yall take that for granted
So heres a one way ticket
Anywhere on this planet

I will not have you talk shit
While I die for your family
Protectin our interests
But you don't understand em

Built on murder
Our country's exapanded

And so far our troubles
Have rewarded you handsome

But now you criticize
The hand that fed you
And though you try to forget
No, I won't let you

And you coulda always of left
So now im here in iraq
Wondering whats kept you

Thinking we'd all be better of here
Less you
Opening your mouth
Against the country that's blessed you

And we shouldn't be here
Says you
But we are
And you still continue

To sit
While we swap spit with these fuckers
No you don't have to agree
But you could at least support us
Stand behind us
If not for us
But your too busy
Runnin your mouth for reporters

While we here
Sweatin it out the entire fourth quarter
And you wont fight
So we fight for you

And freedom has a price
We payin it for you
The game of your life
We're playin it for you

While you shit on everything
This country's done for you
Keep runnin your mouth
Hope the world ignores you

No you don't speak on our behalf
We speak for you
And it's a shame
You even think you can speak for me

No I don't see you in the streets
Bleedin for me
And until you've walked it
You cant talk it for me

We bought your careers
Fuck have you bought me
We pay the bills for those
Opinions you offering

And we do more than kill in your name
We slaughter them
So everyday you can hug
Your son and daughter again

But how easily
You forget what we've done
And how easily
When we stand you run

Fuck is really goin on
And please when you talk war
Hold your tongue

Cause for you to have lived this long
We have died so young
Look at yourself in the mirror
What have you become

Other than spoiled
By all the sacrifices we made
Enjoying life huh
After the ones we gave

Where would you be without war
Yall are so na??ve
Only fuckers in the world
Complaining yall free.

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