

50 Cent

"Soldier Remix Ft. Tony Yayo And Lloyd Banks"

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Soldier Remix

By 50 Cent

Album:

[50 Cent and DJ Whoo Kid talking]

[Hook]

(I'm a soldier) G-UNIT! I started my own gang

(I'm a soldier) G-UNIT!

(I'm a soldier) G-UNIT! I started my own gang

(I'm a soldier) G-UNIT!

[50 Cent]

It's a fact homie, eagles don't fly in flocks

But the eagles I got own sixteen shots

Like beefin', homie I ain't sayin' a word

I'll run up on your punk ass squeezing the bird

Now what New York niggas know about country
grammar

Not much, but we know how to bang them hammers

When I pull out that thing, you better break yourself

Or win a trip to ICU, and you can take yourself

If you lucky motherfucker, I'm solider I told ya

Push ya shit back, put my knife through ya six pack

Gat bust, adrenaline rush, blowin' the dust

Five point O, burnin' the cluth, while I'm burnin' the
dutch

You thought them other niggas was hot, I'm turnin' it up

This the blueprint, nigga are you learnin' or what

You done told me you respect me, now tell me I'm the
nicest

Admit it nigga, I'm a mid-life crisis

[Hook]

(I'm a soldier) G-UNIT! I started my own gang

(I'm a soldier) G-UNIT! (I got the rep of a villian, the
weapon concealin')

(I'm a soldier) G-UNIT! I started my own gang

(I'm a soldier) G-UNIT! (full of controversy until I retire
my jersey)

[Lloyd Banks]

It's like niggas rate the respect of who gat bigger
Banks been blowin' on purple stuff before that fat
nigga
Pennies make dollars, and dollars make death threats
I'm doin' remixes to bulletproof the Lex next
Duck nigga, everdays war
I'm heavy on sports, to my draw like NBA's store
Don't make me send the piece at you
I'll have your man walk around with another rest in
peace tattoo
Look creampuff, you can get killed here
Nigga you ain't invincible, even Superman in a wheel
chair
I've always been a picky man, but I ain't a flat-out star
So I'mma fuck all fifty fans
Look, whether you like it or not, right in ya spot
All in your grill, wearin' the crown, airin' em down
We're in the pound puttin' fare in the clown
I'm running with gangstas, don't make one of em
shank ya

[Hook]

(I'm a soldier) G-UNIT! I started my own gang
(I'm a soldier) G-UNIT! (I got the rep of a villian, the
weapon concealin')
(I'm a soldier) G-UNIT! I started my own gang
(I'm a soldier) G-UNIT! (full of controversy until I retire
my jersey)

[Tony Yayo]

I'mma ride with my rap shit and my body armor
Ride like a Taliban suicide bomber
Four five six feet, I off ya feet
I kill ya with a pillow when you fall asleep
Your records can't sell, your company is buyin' em
Give it up, Burger King is hirin'
You shoulda been a cop, cause you snitch a lot
Talkin' to the jakes, you bound to get shot
I used to watch Big Bird and Scooby-Doo
Now I'm choppin' big birds and them bundles too
For that Master P money, that shoppin' spree money
That coke, that dope and that ecstasy money
I'm tryin' to build empires across the state line
So move like vampires, never see me in the day time
I jump out with a nina and a mack
I have you like Khia, my neck, my back

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