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Akon ''Go To War''

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[Papoose:]

Ya wanna go to war lets get it then If war bring peace im wit it then I don't start beef i finish it Ghetto soldiers, we militant.

[Akon:]

I dont like to fuss or fight
Just trying to live life rightt
Don't take my kindness for weakness
Cuz i will take your life....
At first i will walk away...
Unless they push me to play
But thats something I know you will regret
So please dont forget

[Akon:]

Im a ghetto soldier, desporatoOoOo Im a ghetto soldier, (dont man say nooOoo) Im a ghetto soldIER, (how white say nooOoo) yes a ghetto soldier, (black man say nooOoo)

Got an S on my chest hahaha

[Papoose:]

The soldiers get trained by the leutinent The leutinent get all of his orders from the captain General, when i was young i got drafted Sent me to the army of Brooklyn, those bastards Full of soldiers, my homies lay in caskets They couldn't survive the heat Just like the mavericks And I dont buy wolf tickets from niggas But niggas be wolfin so i walk around on my clippers Some of my people was alive from my struggle But aint lived to see my success They wanted to see me make it, but got stripped naked And layed in the mall cuz of death So yo now im successful how can i celebrate it? They died early, so in their eyes I never made it I ain't goin' give you my life, you gotta take it

Soldier, I'm going out Blazin'

[Akon:1

Im a ghetto soldier, desporatoOoOo Im a ghetto soldier, (dont man say nooOoo) Im a ghetto soldIER, (how white say nooOoo) yes a ghetto soldier, (black man say nooOoo) (Big mike, Evil Empire)

[Papoose:]

We said the same thing at the same time I aint knock on wood Black cat crossed my path, my luck still good Brook a mirror, i aint get 7 years of bad luck Nuttin bad aint even happened, my left eye jumped Put my hat on the bed when i walked in the room Swept my feet, and i aint even spit on the broom What im try'na say is, Im not supersticious Akon what am I? (Im a ghetto soldier) My right hand itchin, been havin money kid. I even opened the unbrella in da crib Bought my girl some shoes, she aint walk outta my life No bad luck, I skipped the po twice No superstition, just wise intuition On the battle field get killed or do the killin By the way my good luck charm is a bisquit Ghetto soldier to the ended

[Akon:]

Im a ghetto soldier, desporatoOoOo Im a ghetto soldier, (dont man say nooOoo) Im a ghetto soldIER, (how white say nooOoo) yes a ghetto soldier, (black man say nooOoo) (hey!)

[Papoose:]

No pain no gain

All of the trama is killing me

Pain cant swim thats why I drown in that Hennesey

Tired of the enemy, runnin to your crib

Slumped you in your fireplace and have smoke comin outta

your chimney

I could see straight through your plast? and your trickory

It dont mean shit to me, im trying to get to the bottom of it

But I lost a whole lot of my energy

Tryna get to the bottom of a bottomless industry Now-a-days all i got is my pride and my dignity You ridin with sympathy
They say misery needs company, why people company
You kiddin' me, when I could grab a weapon and put
him outta his misery
Says shots asked you to tell you Im not playing!
When you fire back you let me know what chu saying
This gun busting its like an unspoken language
We communicate with our guns, this shit is dangerous.

[Akon:]

Im a ghetto soldier, desporatoOoOo Im a ghetto soldier, (dont man say nooOoo) Im a ghetto soldIER, (how white say nooOoo) yes a ghetto soldier, (black man say nooOoo)

(Ya know)

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