

## **4th Avenue Jones**

### **"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 expanded  
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 I'm here in Iraq  
Wondering what's kept you

Thinking we'd all be better off 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 you're too busy  
Running your mouth for reporters

While we're here  
Sweating it out the entire fourth quarter  
And you won't fight  
So we fight for you

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

While you shit on everything  
This country's done for you  
Keep running 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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