

## **4th Avenue Jones**

### **"The Anthem"**

Visit "[The Anthem](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

V1

Give em all that I got  
For they break me for what im worth  
I know the odds are with the house  
But at this moment its in reverse

So why would it hurt  
If I was to put it all on the table  
5.56 on my chips man  
read it across the label

stable then a tre  
but I call it a mag  
and double down on anything  
because my hand aint that bad

they want me surveillenced and tagged  
cause I know that they scared of me  
what im dealt is always killer  
so every round they change dealers on me

breakem down for the loot  
cause they think that I wont shoot  
now its all about the pride  
and how I lace up my boots

focused on revenge  
because they made it that way  
and all hands get a chance  
cause I don't bluff I play

Geneva made the rules  
Of the house from the start  
But look I got something for that  
Look ima start switchin cards

Im a force to be recogened with  
Ask Allah to PM  
And I'll cash in my chips  
For your ticket to go meetum

### Chorus

This here the soldiers anthem  
For our country we stand strong  
Though our lease on life is short  
You see we may not live that long

We understand the odds  
But play every hand like its 21  
Gamble our lives everytime  
Knowin every hand cant be won

### Repeat

### V2

We on the streets like it's a table in vegas  
Know the house run it  
But we still trying to break the bank  
Layin bullets down like hundreds

No attention to the odds  
Though we know bein broke is upon us  
We only place bigger bets  
Cause we can feel 13 comin

Our lifes out of our hands  
Adrenalines pumpin  
And though our cards tell us fold  
We know we can bluffem

We got too much on the line here  
To lay down and not do nothing  
So we commit and hope we are  
Never forced to cut our losses

Split 2 bitches wishin 2 niggaz  
Ed hop up on em  
Playin our hand so dirty  
That we cannot washem

Got the house ready to fold  
They like somebody stoppem  
Its to the point now  
Everytime them dice roll they will not watchem

Force the odds in my favor  
Variables become constant  
And I will not lose  
That's just how bad I want it

So I put everything I own on it  
Even my life

Cause I aint leavin here not knowing  
Whether or not I really tried to breakem

The look in the eyes  
Though they trying to hide it they shakin  
And they don't wanna deal no more  
I got they confidence waivering

But its too late  
And though I know the dice are loaded still playem  
Cause I aint layin down regardless of odds  
Yall got to break me standin.

Chorus

Visit [4th Avenue Jones](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.