

Anthony Douglas

"1st Soldier To Bleed"

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Be the first soldier to bleed

U be the first soldier to bleed,
U keep fuckin with me,
My slugs show a nigger love
If u want beef c'mon and loose
Yo teeth on these new york streets
West harlem ain't nothing but a murder grief

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I told u niggas homie, it was just a rap thing
But u dying with greed,
U wanna see a brother bleed,
Tried to push my album back for all the wrong
Reasons
Niggas try to stop my shine, everytime I write a rhyme
But u never read the sign, u softer than ur rhymes
I told u punk niggas u could never take mine
Get ur ass blown away in these streets
Just for lyin, surrounded by niggas that pop at u
At any time
I'm the nyc A.Dede gg, homie test me u be the first
Soldier to bleed, that's word to my seed, u wont
See me kreek, I end poppin at u from yo haed to u feed
Lean back in my seat, let my rapstyle speak,
A quarter mill for sixteen bars that's how I eat,
Mad paper in ma wallet like homie ease up,
When I walk up on ur set, u bitch niggaz freeze up

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