

## C-Murder "Soldiers"

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this goes out to all my thug niggas and bitches out  
there (soldiers)

At ease, solute, C-MURDER all the motherfuckin' riders  
out there

representin' its motherfuckin' no limit up  
bout it bout it rowdy rowdy  
Slodiers, Soldiers, Soldiers, Soldiers

huh nigga what I'm a soldier (we soldiers)

huh nigga what we soldiers (we soldiers)

huh nigga what we soldiers (we soldiers)

I'm a soldier (I'm a soldier)

huh nigga what I'm a soldier (I'm a soldier)

huh nigga what I'm a soldier (I'm a soldier)

huh nigga what I'm a soldier (I'm a soldier)

All I wanna be is a soldier (I'm a soldier)

I'm a motherfuckin' No Limit Soldier

[C-Murder]

I'm a No Limit Soldier 'til I'm dead you can't worry me

I represent the tank 'til a bitch nigga bury me

TRU on my back initiated in blood

bout it niggas start fightin' when I walk in the club

you could tell I'm a soldier by my army fatigues

and you could I'm a killer by the way a nigga bleed

forever TRU i'm gone roll to your motherfuckin' city

if I come to a show I've got a hundred thugs with me

scream No Limit cuz I'm in it I represent it

I never met a tank dawg that didn't business

nigga we killers by niggas countin' millions in paper

luteinent of a label full of soldiers nigga

huh nigga what we soldiers

huh nigga what we soldiers

[Master P]

nigga nigga nigga mercenary killers street hustlers  
and dealers

nigga ghetto millionaires captains, colonels, luteinents  
we packin' G's niggas stackin' Ki's niggas M-16 .45 AK's  
niggas

follow me dumpin' niggas study humpin' I ain't Donald

Trump  
but I keep the ghetto niggas and bitches jumpin'

huh nigga what we soldiers  
huh nigga what we soldiers

[Silkk the Shocker]  
let's get ready to fuckin' rumble  
I'm a No Limit soldier nigga that's who  
tank around my neck represent respect nigga  
bout it full of fuckin' tattoos  
am I ??? its the drugs and bud nigga clique for the  
common soldier  
drug dealers real niggas and thugs  
cuz I'm bitch I'm a soldier fool I thought I told ya  
ammunition fully loaded camouflaged Range Rover  
against all odds Tru niggas don't fall nigga we ball  
nigga army fatigue nigga weed up in my draws  
you don't wanna take no poor wreck in my hand holdin'  
your bag  
about ??? throw up your soldier rag  
nigga when the tank come through put some depth  
in you motherfuckin' step  
fuck the rep I'm a soldier toldja that's 211

[Fiend]  
Womp womp, nigga this Fiend I'm a surviving soldier  
you could tell by my breed or my feed cuz if I bleed  
its a color fatigues see my greed keep me hungry  
I'm a No Limit spar wanna get it on  
when your gone blows have the tank up on your lawn  
was born to bust out niggas protectin' my people  
ain't no sequel blastin' and rappin' and my fool and I'm  
lethal  
they gone understand how to keep us so planned

and how the fuck we stay on billboards more than the  
marbolo man  
we soldiers

huh nigga what we soldiers  
huh nigga what we soldiers

[Mac]  
and to them fake soldiers below the street lights  
we watch them die holdin' their riches and they bitches  
diggin' up ditches for the snitches in this ghetto  
will it happen makin' some white rappin' checkin' out  
my toes  
tell my hoes I never rest 'til they murder my foes  
when a cop done shot when a cop done dug and I

watched  
them bullets snatch me lookin' at my camoflauge  
makin' sure they didn't blast me  
when I die bury me in my camoflauge cuz I'll be down  
with  
my thug motherfuckers other niggas ride 'til its over  
we gone live and breath soldiers

[Mia X]

I'm still on more times tryin' pay the bills with ryhmes  
criminal thoughts makes my nine in the picture much  
clearer  
its the biggest diva mama cat off the top  
open shot on your block and drop the shit your  
system's got  
what no limit soldiers kickin' up dust in your face  
rowdy rowdy when we march in the place we face  
none nigga don't you ever come fucked up  
tryin' stun off flex you get more hoes than a hair net  
Miss X be the one Tru soldiers call mama  
drama regulator lyrical lady alligator  
fade ya motherfuckers now whatcha whatcha want do  
bitch we comin' through bout to run over you we Tru

huh nigga what we soldiers  
huh nigga what we soldiers

[Big Ed]

steel toed boots camoflauged down with the soldier  
strut  
???? get out the way niggas duck nigga what  
guerilla warfare should of had your ass about there  
with this impact display rip through backs and still we  
get some where  
oh yea nigga what you gone do step to the tank  
have niggas fight on who gone shoot you  
Big Ed is a captain atain hut sloute carry on as you  
were  
gettin' rowdy with the tank dawg troops

[Kane & Abel]

when the tank roll up its like ten bombs blown up  
my military comrads don't give a single solitary fuck  
pull the gat off the shelf niggas gone shit on they shelf  
my warriors want more war mentality drug dealin'  
fatality fuck your feelings use my gun for proficent  
killings  
P gave the order Kane & Abel is willin'  
spittin' ammuniton leavin' loved ones missin'  
come out this week we pistol whippin' makin' sure you  
listen

## WE SOLIDERS

huh nigga what we soldiers  
huh nigga what we soldiers

[Mystikal]

UH OH!!

I'm a buffalo soldier smokin' doja

.45 caliber armed pistol when I load I could stop a  
bull dozer

March there with my army I get marched over

Before you disrespect me you better serve a hundred  
octobers in Angola

(Hoo) Who as you were bitch stay still lay low

you better fuckin' knock a hole in your A-O

I'm marchin' with my AK one two three

ya'll niggas wanna be like us but it ain't gone be

huh nigga what we soldiers

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