

## Big Ed "I'm Yo Soldier"

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[big ed]

Yo, funky sons, help me out

Chorus

[sons of funk]

I'm yo soldier (every soldier needs some thug love)

You'll never find another (every soldier needs some thug love)

I'm yo soldier (every soldier needs some thug love)

You'll never find another (every soldier needs some thug love)

Like me

Verse 1

[big ed]

Had my back ever since I was pulling 211's

The rich dude, I was on my knees trying to shoot a seven

Even when there's no food in the fridge, you say you're lucky to have me

Never tripped on the life I live

You had my kid, you held my strap to prove it's for life

You got lady assassin tatted on your back, sometimes I don't act like I should

You still understand what I'm going through, the pressures from the hood

I'm trying to make it all good forever

I can't see living life without me and you together

I know I'm gone a lot trying to make it, but just have patience

It's all for you, my soul I'll stake it

[chorus]

Verse 2

[silkk the shocker]

See you're a star, met you at the bar, seen you through the cartier frames

Excuse me miss, I'm silkk the shocker, tru is the clique that I claim

Money and wealth, good times and bad times, that just comes with the game

Don't trip on the females and shit, miss, look, that just,  
like,  
Comes with the name  
I need a down girl that's down to ride  
See that girl, look, 3-5-5 ferrari parked up on the  
outside  
I live the life of a thug, that's why I'm never smiling  
Got out the projects with my thugs, I'm probably on  
some like island  
See, I'm a soldier and I need a soldierette like you  
Hot tubs, backrubs, celebrating over dinner for two  
Said you wanna go to war, let's see if you can last for  
the 2nd round  
And I don't know, there's something about ya, makes  
silkk the shocker  
Wanna settle down  
Now what, I told ya

[chorus]

Verse 3

[master p]

I hang with killas and gees to get my cash on  
I need a thug girl at night to get my smash on  
Lingerie with the camoflague (camoflague)  
Hennessey with the weed, baby girl I'm at the front line  
And we can do it til we weak (til we weak)  
A little isley brothers, me and you, between the sheets  
In the game getting rowdy (ungh!)  
But don't trip, 'cause tonight me and you gonna get  
bout it bout it  
Huh bruh?

Repeat chorus twice

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