

## **The Biggie Sound "Killers Of Soldiers"**

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[Big Sound talkin']

Hit! hit the head!

"Big Sound Thug" is dying to hit you!

[chorus]

(Hu huh) You try to copy my style

(Hu huh) Big hit him and leave it upside down

(Hu huh) You want to know my AK's?

(Hu huh) Good days and bad days

La la la la la la

(Hu huh) You try to copy my style

(Hu huh) Big hit him and leave it upside down

(Hu huh) You want to know my AK's?

(Hu huh) Good days and bad days

Na na na na na na

[verse 1]

Watch, Biggie is not playin' today

I know what are your ways

J. Glock will shoot in your legs

We have some AK's and bulletproof vests

I'm here for you like Al-Qaeda

My dog is droolin', hit you like ETA

Rick Slim said, "I take care of that motherfucker"

I told him: "Calm down! I leave to you this sucker"

This's the Southside! Burstin' the Westcoast

Bring the gasoline and candle-lighter, your nigga is  
roast

Here don't play! Shoot and bust

Their heads, breasts, golden bottles, is lust

[chorus]

(Hu huh) You try to copy my style

(Hu huh) Big hit him and leave it upside down

(Hu huh) You want to know my AK's?

(Hu huh) Good days and bad days

La la la la la la

(Hu huh) You try to copy my style

(Hu huh) Big hit him and leave it upside down

(Hu huh) You want to know my AK's?

(Hu huh) Good days and bad days

Na na na na na na

[verse 2]

Their families are crying for you  
I played the lions and tigers at the Zoo  
Passed the morgue, in a dark alley and ICU  
I didn't do better  
Just like my style I'll live forever  
Trust me! I'll still blow your entire gang  
It's like fame, "boogity boobity" and  
Biggie Sound always wins the game

[chorus]

(Hu huh) You try to copy my style  
(Hu huh) Big hit him and leave it upside down  
(Hu huh) You want to know my AK's?  
(Hu huh) Good days and bad days  
La la la la la la  
(Hu huh) You try to copy my style  
(Hu huh) Big Sound keeps puttin' everything down  
(Hu huh) You want to know my AK's?  
(Hu huh) Good days and bad days  
Na na na na na na

[verse 3]

I have 60 of them niggaz mad  
Come through with bitches mags  
On the other side raised the white flags  
And here we raise our AR 15  
Look at me! We put fire in his Benz  
The new millionaire on the block!  
Damn, now I got the cream!  
You're slowly dyin' and I'm alive  
This's the perfect time ya dig!  
For its withdrawal from the battlefield  
I'm murderin', I'm so real  
Put it in the bag, throw it in the sea after the seal

[chorus]

(Hu huh) You try to copy my style (Southside!!!)  
(Hu huh) Big hit him and leave it upside down  
(Hu huh) You want to know my AK's? (Killers of  
soldiers!!!)  
(Hu huh) Good days and bad days (Want to be dead  
too?)  
Na na na na na na (hahaha)

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