

## Eminem

### "Like Toy Soldier"

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Step by step, heart to heart, left right left  
We all fall down...

[Chorus]

Step by step, heart to heart, left right left  
We all fall down like toy soldiers  
Bit by bit, torn apart, we never win  
But the battle wages on for toy soldiers

[Verse 1]

I'm supposed to be the soldier who never blows his  
composure  
Even though I hold the weight of the whole world on my  
shoulders  
I am never supposed to show it, my crew ain't  
supposed to know it  
Even if it means goin' toe to toe with a Benzino it don't  
matter  
I'd never drag them in battles that I can handle unless I  
absolutely have to  
I'm supposed to set an example  
I need to be the leader, my crew looks for me to guide  
'em  
If some shit ever just pop off, I'm supposed to be  
beside 'em  
Now Ja said "I tried to squash it, it was too late to stop  
it"  
There's a certain line you just don't cross and he  
crossed it  
I heard him say Hailie's name on a song and I just lost  
it  
It was crazy, this shit be way beyond some Jay-z and  
Nas shit  
And even though the battle was won, I feel like we lost  
it  
I spent too much energy on it, honestly I'm exhausted  
And I'm so caught in it I almost feel I'm the one who  
caused it  
This ain't what I'm in hip-hop for, it's not why I got in it  
That was never my object for someone to get killed  
Why would I wanna destroy something I help build

It wasn't my intentions, my intentions was good  
I went through my whole career without ever mentionin'  
Suge  
Now it's just out of respect for not runnin' my mouth  
And talkin' about something that I knew nothing about  
Plus Dre told me stay out, this just wasn't my beef  
So I did, I just fell back, watched and gritted my teeth  
While he's all over t.v. down talkin' a man who literally  
saved my life  
Like fuck it i understand this is business  
And this shit just isn't none of my business  
But still knowin' this shit could pop off at any minute  
cuz

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

There used to be a time when you could just say a  
rhyme  
And wouldn't have to worry about one of your people  
dyin'  
But now it's elevated cuz once you put someone's kids  
in it  
The shit gets escalated, it ain't just words no more is it?  
It's a different ball game, callin' names and you ain't  
just rappin'  
We actually tried to stop the 50 and Ja beef from  
happenin'  
Me and Dre had sat with him, kicked it and had a chat  
with him  
And asked him not to start it he wasn't gonna go after  
him  
Until Ja started yappin' in magazines how we stabbed  
him  
Fuck it 50 smash 'em, mash 'em and let him have it  
Meanwhile my attention is pullin' in other directions  
Some receptionist at The Source who answers phones  
at his desk  
Has an erection for me and thinks that I'll be his  
ressurrection  
Tries to blow the dust off his mic and make a new  
record  
But now he's fucked the game up cuz one of the ways I  
came up  
Was through that publication the same one that made  
me famous  
Now the owner of it has got a grudge against me for  
nothin'  
Well fuck it, that mutherfucker can get it too, fuck him  
then  
But I'm so busy being pissed off I don't stop to think

That we just inherited 50's beef with Murder Inc.  
And he's inherited mine which is fine ain't like either of  
us mind  
We still have soldiers that's on the front line  
That's willing to die for us as soon as we give the  
orders  
Never to extort us, strictly to show they support us  
We'll maybe shout 'em out in a rap or up in a chorus  
To show them we love 'em back and let 'em know how  
important it is  
To have Runyan Avenue, soldiers up in our corners  
Their loyalty to us is worth more than any award is  
But I ain't tryna have none of my people hurt and  
murdered  
It ain't worth it, I can't think of a perfecter way to word it  
Then to just say that I love ya'll too much to see the  
verdict  
I'll walk away from it all before I let it go any further  
But don't get it twisted, it's not a plea that I'm coppin'  
I'm just willin' to be the bigger man  
If ya'll can quit poppin' off at your jaws with the knockin'  
Cuz frankly I'm sick of talkin'  
I'm not gonna let someone elses coffin rest on my  
conscience cuz

[Chorus]

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