

Bun B **"Soldierz"**

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(Bun B)
Remorse
Vengeance
Lost of a loved one
Relative in commander to the game of life, in which
one chose to adapt to as a gangsta
Enter my mind
Fill my heart
My emotional pain
Can you feel it?
Naw
Can you feel it?
If you haven't experienced that nature of life, it's gutta

Chorus:

(Cobe)
I got this drama
Don't worry momma
Cuz I got the armor
On my back, when I
Drive through the streets
Everybody on me
Tryin to take my life
But I don't give a
What about that
Grip that thang
Cock that back
You don't wanna be (GONE)
Another goner (GONE)
In the game (GONE)
Another soldier (GONE)
In a grave (GONE)
Bendin' corners (GONE)
Finna bang (GONE)
Another soldier (LONG GONE)
In the grave (grave 7x)

(BUN B)
We are the mighty Middle Fingaz
We do not accept hate
Love us or die

(MDDL FNGZ)

Yeah fatboy slow, but a nigga aint quick
Ho limped through the door, lay a nigga on his d*ck
Open up tha door, nigga standing like "sh*t"
Fifteen full bricks, same price for a hit
Nigga I done done it, it aint gotta be a lick
And if I'm plexin wit you patna then the choppa gon piss
Shootin up ya corna make a sound like "Swish"
But I low so gat cuz the chopper don't miss.

(BUN B)

No the choppa gon hit
Bound to leave ya dome split
Lose ya bodily functions
Have me think you gon sh*t
Middle fingaz, strong click
Bun B, the strong spit
Put you six feet under
Why not have a long sit
Long walk, short pier
Mane have a long flip
Got the streets on lock
And got the yola on whip
Tell momma we comin home so dont trip

(MDDL FNGZ)

If I Tee, dont worry bout me
Momma I'm a G
I know how to handle niggas tryin to come up on me
Tryin to run up on me
Thinkin you gon try me
sh*t in a bag
Drinkin through a IV
So appreciate ya breath
While you got some left
Ya life's a bi*ch
They got permanent PMS
And my only fear of death is reincarnation
So it aint sh*t for me to make you niggas ER patients
Another soldier in the grave

(Chorus)

(B.A.N.D.I.T)

Two nines, four clips
Prayin that you niggas trip
Lookin for some trouble
Finna bust you niggas bubble
And I don't give a fu*k about your happy meal mug
We can go toe to toe, or trade these slugs
So catch a square nigga
And I won't budge
Don't plea bargain now, nigga save it for the judge

I might have you niggas lookin like a strawberry fanta
Did so much, done burned myself, retire my bandanna
SOUTHWEST got them soldiers
Some movin doja
Some movin X
but they mostly movin yola
Wit guns in tha holsta
We never leave tha toasta
Face could wind up on a rest in peace poster
Rest in peace? No suh
Pissin on ya gravesite
Then get real nigga wit it and go fu*k ya wife
So think twice
one for you and ya momma life
Band I-T, shoot the soldiers like I shoot tha dice
(BUN B)
For my nigga Bad Ass Bam, I'll open ya head
For Young Lo, I'll let that forty-fo fill ya wit lead
For Big Munsta, I'll pull out the Thompson and straight
squeeze it
Behind Sean Wee I'll cut you off at the knees
For the Band I-T, I'll close range ya with the mac
And for K.S.O lot, I'll put the glock to ya back
Middle Finga, this aint a act
This uncut coke
Dont ever play us for a joke
You'll get ya bi*ch-ass smoked
We go for broke

(Chorus)

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