

Kane & Abel

"Soldiers"

Visit "[Soldiers](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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' it's 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 'cause 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? it's the drugs and bud nigga clique for the
common soldier
Drug dealers real niggas and thugs
'Cause 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]
War war in this Fiend I'm a surviving soldier
You could tell by my breed or my feed 'cause if I bleed
It's 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 'cause I'll be
down with
My thug motherfuckers other niggas ride 'til it's 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
It's 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 it's 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' ammution 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]

I'm a buffalo soldier smokin' dolja
.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 server a hundred octobers
in Angola
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

Visit [Kane & Abel](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.