

Kane & Able "Soldier Story"

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All he want to be a No Limit soldier
All he want to be a soldier a soldier
All he want to be a No Limit soldier
All he want to be a soldier like me
All he want to be a soldier a soldier
All he want to be a soldier like me
A soldier a soldier
A soldier a soldier

Crack done took apart my family tree
My mama's on the shit
My daddy splitting
Mom's steady blaming me
Is it my fault just because i'm a young black male
The feds swept me as if kane and abel making crack sales
Only 15 and got problems
Cops on my tail so i bail til I dodge em
They finally pulled me over and I laughed
Remember rodney king and I blast on they punk ass
Now I got a murder case
You say your from the ghetto bitch you never heard a place
Trying to make some cash got a uz and a black mask
Drop the fucking task
Down goes the jack ass
Keep my shit cocked cause the cops got a glock too
What the fuck would you do?
Drop them or let em drop you
I chose dropping the cop
I got me a glock and some glocks for them niggas on my block
Mama tried to stab me I moved out
Stole a couple keys
Made g's
Bought a new house
Only 17 i'm the new king
Got me a crew hell a jewels and a uzi
But all good things don't last
Task came fast
Busted my black ass
I'm chilling in the pen facing life or death

Now my little brother wants to follow in my footsteps

Chorus

Buck buck

Niggas get touched don't step to this

Represent my set with this tech on a death wish

Tell em come and test

And the rest it gets hectic

Making you a speck and busters gotta exit

Walking through the streets selling this crack shit

Packing several gats cause i'm on some pay him back
shit

Niggas don't wanna try me

Bitch you'll get shot down

Now i'm packing a glock since my twin brother's locked
down

I'm hot now

So many crooked cops had got shot down

5-o see me on the block and they chalk now

That's what I call a high roller

Send my brother what he needs and some weed to
angola

Tell him just be ready set

Pack yo' shit up quick and when I hit be prepared to jet
Nigga from the block down to roll nigga

Every single one got a gun

Now i'm smoked nigga

These hoes about to get hit by the best

I'm wearing double vests

So aim at my fucking chest

I be making straight head shots

Touch the button on the wall you gone feel it when yo'
face pop

I can still hear my mother's shout

Hit the pen abel

Break your brother kane out

I got a message for the warden

I'm coming for your ass as fast as flash gordon

We get surrounded in the mess hall

Yes y'all

A crazy motherfucker making death calls

Just bring my brother kane and we leaning

For every minute you start one of y'all bleeding

They brought my brother with a quickness

I kidnapped the cop ready for the sickness

And just as we were walking out

I caught a bullet in the head

The screams never left my mouth

My brother caught a bullet too

I think he gone pull through
He deserve to
The fast life ain't everything they told ya'
Never get much older
Follow in the tracks of a soldier

Chorus

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