

Ky-Mani Marley

"The March"

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Yeah, yeah
Haha
Rise to your feet little soldier
Times are changing, yeah
See in order to get it
You got to go out there and get it
You got to know your mark
Yeah, take your mark
Let's go soldier

Yo left yo left yo left right left
Yo left yo left yo left right left
Yo left yo left yo left right left
Yo left yo left yo left right left

I'm feeling crazy
I've got my mind made up
I'm in my fatigues and I'm ready for war
Hear the drummer drumming
This situation's my occupation
A buffalo soldier that's just what we are
Squatta
And when you're digging your trenches soldiers make
Sure you dig them deep
Cuz the only way to survive this place in this time
Little homie is to never sleep
Whooo
You see this war ain't in Iraq it's right here on the
Neighborhood streets
Well mother fuckers they're just living to die, welcome
To the belly of the beast
You got a little bit of dro in yo pocket spark up and
Put your mind at ease
Cuz you think they give a fuck about you for a second,
Ooh
You might as well be deceased

Little soldier
Yo left yo left yo left right left
Soldier
Yo left yo left yo left right left

Soldier
Yo left yo left yo left right left
Soldier
Yo left yo left yo left right left

Respect it and check it, the Southside where I sling
Still there's no stopping till the entire world is mine
My coalition is firm, don't you be concerned
To live and die on the streets and tough lesson learned
Lord knows I ain't no killer but don't temp me
Cuz I can squeeze on my trigger until it's empty

And you would never catch me slip food to militants
Cuz I'm surrounded by angels must be heaven sent
Who me?
Live for the cause
Rap for the cause
Ain't afraid to die for the cause, nooo
I keep looking at the snakes they full of in vic
Eyes bloodshot red I'm burning of sensi
Harder the battle the sweeter the victory
And I'm ready to write my own verse of history
You can't tell me I never told yah boy
You can't rhyme yah mother fucking Soulja Boy

Yo left yo left yo left right left
Soldier
Yo left yo left yo left right left
Soldier
Yo left yo left yo left right left
Soldier
Yo left yo left yo left right left

I'm fighting to survive the seeds of my own
So I teach them lessons they need to know for when
they
Get grown
Say son you stay far from snitches and find a good girl
Boy keep far from her, haha
Now keep your focus with your eye on the prize
A million rise just for their rights, fuck it a million
Die
Drop to your knees and hold your head to the sky
Say a prayer for the lord soldier that you need to fly

Dear lord the hour is upon us
As we engage in battle be merciful upon our souls
Grant us the strength so we may overcome the danger
That lay in our way
Let us pray soldiers
Our father, who arth in heaven hallowed be thy name

Thy kingdom come, thy will be done,
On earth as it is in heaven
Give us this day, our daily bread
And forgive us of our trespasses
As we forgive those who trespass against us
And stop the war

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