

## Maceo "God's Soldier"

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Can you feel me ? I keep it real in these streets  
Until they kill me, 'cause you can go anyday.  
I don't know, life's cold, looking over my shoulder  
Everywhere I go, I'm God's soldier  
You gotta feel me ! I keep it real in these streets  
Until they kill me, 'cause you can go anyday  
I don't know, life's cold, looking over my shoulder  
Everywhere I go, I'm God's soldier

My life means too much, I just can't let it slip away  
I ain't ready to go, so look it's no time to play  
Don't nobody know when you leavin, it comes  
unexpected  
I wish somebody would tell me, when it's right next to  
me  
You know it's gonna happen dawg, you can't stop it  
God said it will, shit you can't knock it  
I wonder how it feels when you know you leavin here  
I ain't scared of shit, but death is my biggest fear  
Sometimes I question God, and ask him why I gotta go  
But if it's up to me dawg, I'd never go  
And to my folks gone, I meet you at the crossroads  
Until then I'm gettin paper till I'm grey and old  
Man you gotta understand that this shit is real  
You was put here to die, so how you really feel ?  
Heaven or hell, think about it where you goin  
Death is like winter time, man it's all goin

If I'd leave right now, how the hell would my momma  
feel  
Would she go in shock, die to? ,this shit is real  
I wonder how you feel when you know it's right by  
And if you do, does your soul go sky high ?  
Does your soul see your body layin on the ground

And if it does, how would you feel if you're happy now?  
See in the split second dawg, you can fall out  
Heaven or hell was near, so nigga ball out  
Life is too short to be trippin over bullshit  
People tell you that, but y'all you gotta feel this  
Sit back and reminisce and think how your folks died  
This shit is a everyday thing, it happens worldwide

If you was put here to die, what was you here for?  
And all I'm sayin is the discover what you here for  
And that's some real shit dawg, for me and you  
And I'm just speakin of some shit, that's really true.

Picture life as a game of chess  
'cause every move is critical in this life of stress  
I came from a long road to a hard time  
My momma full of stress, I can see it in her eyes  
And even though my popps never ever did a thing  
I still kept my head up and my nuts let 'em hang, cause  
I'm a grown man  
I kept it real in the streets 24/7, 365 blood sweat and  
tears and still steppin  
A soldier deep in the gangs feelin this pain  
For many years stackin some change, hopin for fame  
Been plenty nights, askin God why my uncle Jack  
I know I can't, but if I could I'd bring you back  
My cousin killed hisself, God what you thinkin of ?  
Got two kids and a wife and just turned out the door  
I prayed to Christ every night asked him ease the pain  
And help me keep my head straight before I go insane

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