

Soldier

"Phyzical Thurapy"

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(Intro - Phyzical)
Phyzical Thurapy
Soldier...

(Chorus - Thurapy)
You know I...
Never give up, never give in,
It's like suicide, if you don't put up a fight,
You know I...
Suffered the pain, doin' my thang,
But I'm still standin' tall, that's because all in all I'm...
Like a soldierrrr, Tough like a soldierrrr
Like a soldierrrr, Tough like a soldierrrr.

(Verse 1 - Thurapy)
You know I...
Keep it tough like a soldier,
Never gonna' fold I hold my own shoulder,
And this weight that I carry is a boulder,
But I won't let the temper get colder,
Every night in da bed when I'm feelin' so alive,
I wonder if tomorrow is when I'm gonna' die,
But I say to myself "B you gotta' succeed",
There's so much s*** that you haven't even seen,
And so I... I fight fo' da freedom,
Fight fo' my people 'cos da fight gonna' free 'em,
At the end we come out with class,
'Cos we go-gettas and we kick they ass,
I walk the line like Joaquin Phoenix,
The world is mine and b**** I mean it,
Got my bravery in check,
And the cross around my neck,
Now I float like a butterfly and sting like a bee,
Got mo' hooks than Muhammad Ali,
I feel no pain 'cos I been through it all,
I fear no man 'cos my balls do my talk,
So let me see my soul survivors,
Put yo' hands up like you a robber,
And we marchin' through the night,
Born and raised prepared to fight.

(Chorus - Thurapy)

You know I...
Never give up, never give in,
It's like suicide, if you don't put up a fight,
You know I...
Suffered the pain, doin' my thang,
But I'm still standin' tall, that's because all in all I'm...
Like a soldierrrr, Tough like a soldierrrr
Like a soldierrrr, Tough like a soldierrrr.

(Verse 2 - Physical)

Aiyo... they don't know this! Yo... check it!
You can call me one hot son of a soldier,
My composure's about to hold ya,
Take this s*** while I rock the mic,
And if you wanna fight, I'm Kimbo Slice,
What you lookin' at? Better not be me!
You know I freestyle but this s*** ain't free!
I'm a motivated, dedicated, hard-workin' kid,
And I got a lotta haters on my back that I kill,
But I do it for the fans cause I got 3 million,
Couple more years and I'll have 2 billion,
I gotta kick ass cause it makes you jealous,
S***Â...I can even lay down acappellas,
You know I got talent so I gotta stay with it,
Despise all the bulls*** I've been through, I'm in it,
I've been through it all, I could write a damn book,
I got more stories than that guy "Dane Cook,"
Everyday I pray to lord, "guide me in the right path,"
I gotta hit the top, and I gotta get it fast,
Life goes quick in the blink of an eye,
Do what you gotta do, then we all die, (die)
No comin' back so I gotta survive,
Gotta play my cards right, workin' 9 to 5,
Mic checkÂ... 1, 2Â... put me in the studio,
MVP dawgÂ... play me on the radio,
And now I got girls lookin' at me like a hawk,
To all my haters, my middle finger's up,
And now I got cats that want me to collab,
"Hey Physical Therapy, can I be on your track?"
UhhhÂ... let's see now dumbass! Do I know you?
Here's an ideaÂ... take my class,
Learn how to rap, and shove it up your asssss!

(Chorus - Therapy)

You know I...
Never give up, never give in,
It's like suicide, if you don't put up a fight,
You know I...
Suffered the pain, doin' my thang,
But I'm still standin' tall, that's because all in all I'm...
Like a soldierrrr, Tough like a soldierrrr

Like a soldierrrr, Tough like a soldierrrr.

(Outro - Thurapy)

Yeah!... That song right there man...

Is for anybody... who's been through some rough s***...

You never gave up man, and you never gave in...

You just became stronger... 'cos you a soldier...

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