Triple 6 Mafia "Die A Soldier"

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[Talking]

[Chorus-DJ Paul-(8x)] I'd rather die a soldier Than nigga live a coward

[Lord Infamous] Bullets are spittin' alright I will let the metal slide I'm layin wit' late at nite The hindus state you will die I know you lay petrified Cause Infamous set you right Wit' shotguns and falsty knives That blow you clear out of sight You're wit' all your might Your conscious is stayin' by You all in that sacrifice I'm going off ignified The rope round yo' neck is tight You pop out your fuckin' knives And that way you'll never cry, never cry

[Lachat]

Now nigga how you gonna act like You didn't fuck up So accept the fact How many times you've been warned It's murder when ya fuck wit' Chat Don't need your sorrow or your pity Should've thought before you did it Ash to ash and dust to dust Ya'll rest in space You know Chat when a motherfucker run on up Yeah youse a great bitch Just letting you know got thoughts of red Oh, no remorse I buck you down wit' da .44 Never see my cowards I got too much pride to let it ride My nigga it's whatever We can buck it out til?

[Chorus-8x]

[Project Pat] Comin' like a duck a You know I came for trouble Some thug wit' the crosser Hollow let a bust a The hood for da money Comin' from a junkie Yo' nose kinda runny You feel like a mummy Yo' car gets a crummy But mine's gettin' phatter Yo' lips gettin' black a To me it don't matter Ya pay whatch owe a Pla-ya fashoa True mentality of a ghetto soldier

[T-Rock]

Don't never get next to me
Although platinum thuggin' is my pedigree
I calculate my weapons,to killin' is my recipe
Bless it be my militant Memphis when in jeapordy
Testin' me I blast him in the opens like sesame
West it be a much bigger man than what they measure
me
My mother and my rifle are my only 2 treacheries
Best believe a singular shot you plead heavily

Never breathe I guess a casket was his destiny

[Chorus-8x]

[Crunchy Black]
I got a problem
Money dividends gotta solve'em
I heard you niggas they out to rob man
I can't let'em get me bro
I can't let'em get me
No I gotta stand ten toes
I gotta keep a strap on me
I gotta make sure no phone dead catch me cornered
Out here on that streetlife
I'd rather die a soldier than a coward any night

[Gangsta Boo]
How you wanna do it
How you wanna take it
You gon' wake up naked in the bed wit' satan
Shakin',wakin' up and shit
Bitch I betcha when the tech be pointed at ya

Maybe you will catch a fuckin' bullet
Never pistol platin' never bent
Bitch I'd rather be soldier than a coward any day
Bitch I'd rather smoke a hydro watch my cash flow
anyway

Call me Gangsta, Gangsta never fuck me thank ya If you ain't no man, wit' no cheese and some niggas who

knew me

[MC Mack]

Cm Mack contemplating, waiting for another bitch to slip

I'm sippin' on the verve

That's where I stay try wit' those pistol grips

I never ever come up short

When it's time to jack a rudypoo

Just place the thangs up to his brain

[Gunshot sounds]

Bitch,I'm MC Mack,I close yo' shop

Trick you done found out

I'd rather go out like soldoer

Then even fuck off wit' you cowards

Come up on me, run up on me

Nigga like you got some anna

Play that role like you so buck

And Kamikaze gonna find ya

They better remind ya

[Scanman]

Kamikaze start nigga

Why nigga

Don't play me nigga

I don't give fuck nigga

Test if you wanna nigga

Slugs gonna hit ya nigga

Leave you in a gutter nigga

Police ain't gon' find me nigga

Cause I'm long gone nogga

Should've listen to me nigga

Told ya I'm a testin' nigga

We gon' leave you dead nigga

Called on by the Scanman

We be like whatever nigga

Whoop ya Kaizie style nigga

If you want us come get us

Come bring it to the camp nigga

[All]

Hypnotize C-A-M-P Posse-[4x]

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