

Mystikal

"Born 2 Be A Soldier (feat. Master P.,Silkk,Fiend,M)"

Visit "[Born 2 Be A Soldier \(feat. Master P.,Silkk,Fiend,M\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

What's up niggaz this is Peaches. Its the mothafucking
cizzolonel.

Master P. And I'm gone introduce ya'll to one of the
hardest lieutenants
on the tank, Mystikal. We was all born to be soldiers.
See these evil thoughts,
it was scolded into our mothafucking souls from these
walls. The ghetto nigga.
Bitch I'm a soldier I was born to be a soldier

Mystikal:

Attent hut mothafucka don't you move I got what it take
to make your as feel
But first I'ma make your ass feel when we light your
mothafucking hill Its never
no rest in this parade No Limit Soldiers throwing
grenades Strictly, heavy artillery
call me gunning I got your ground troops running from
INCOMING Go,go go go go
50 caliber Bout to rip your ?? vest, split your caviter
Them niggaz be marching in the?
Bitch we ghetto soldiers, the streets is what made us
No L-B-E no M-R-E But we kill
our enemies and drive hum v's

Chorus:

Master P:

Born to be a mothafucking soldier Colonel don't play
I'm out that tank Money in the
bank, leave nigga stank At ease when we rap Salute
cause we strapped Fools run they trap,
soldiers bust caps Fools die many deaths, soldier dies
1 Put that on my gold teeth my gats and
my blunts Candy painted hummer, triple goldies we
bout it Eyes ever red gone off green cause
we rowdy ?? ?? niggaz go thru ?? Weapons down the
barrel of a gat cause I'm no tattletail
I'm ready to bust these niggaz whoever got them g's

nigga I'm fucking slanging them keys nigga
I'm from New Orleans nigga

Chorus:

Silkk:

I came out the mothafucking womb, nigga wore
combat paint I fuck around my first words
be buck heads ?? fucking think My ghetto actics, my
ghetto tactics, I

Visit [Mystikal](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.