

## Fetti Cash "Universal Soldier"

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Universal Soldier

(aYo! what up yall its ya boy fetti cash  
I'm just here to do my thing man  
I get money I do whatever I do  
Dont hate on me  
Cause hey I mean hating is not gon' get  
Yall no where  
If hating on me getting ya rich...keep hating  
Keep on hating man  
Yo stick I'm going to the top man)

(Verse):

What yall wanna see F clap sh\*t up, or better yet  
Wrap sh\*t up cause F spit rapidly fires and blow out  
Ya amplifiers, yes I'm most hated cause I do what I do  
and I  
Screw who I screw I play the low cause F is a  
professional  
No sir, I ain't tryna lose I ain't one dun front once  
If ya might let you.....ughh! (one more time shiz, one  
more time)

What yall wanna see F clap sh\*t up, or better yet  
Wrap sh\*t up cause F spit rapidly fires and blow out  
Ya amplifiers, yes I'm most hated cause I do what I do  
and I  
Screw who I screw I play the low cause F is a  
professional  
No sir, I ain't tryna lose I'm tryna get rich my dude or  
die trying  
I ain't 50 but many men and many whores wish death  
on the  
Crooked eye ya know the bandit always come out  
swinging  
I ain't the one dun front once and I might let you cool  
breeze  
Front again and you never seen again, I'm a webside  
hooligan  
And a U.S representative, haters hate me but they still  
wanna  
Ride with me, I roll with my set cause F's a G  
I'm a wild cowboy now whose f\*cking with me

(chorus):

If its money that yall want  
Come get it I got it  
If its beef that yall want  
I got heat for you  
I'm a universal soldier so yall f\*cking with who  
Yall n\*ggas f\*cking with who?

(Verse 2):

The streets got it f\*cked up talking like fetti ain't eating  
You can't be serious Fetti Cash is a hustler  
I tip toed back in the game with 16 yams  
4 weeks later your boy copping a hunnit yams  
My dude showed me the chef sh\*t now I'm one of the  
best cooks  
I put the coke in a pot and let it bake down to the oil  
I don't buy that hard sh\*t cause its baking soda  
I ain't no paper soldier I'ma U.S soldier  
I ain't flossing I'm just bossing I'm the best at my sh\*t  
Brickstacks yeah I used to bubble packs but homie  
That didn't really make me, how the f\*ck you think I got  
the name fetti  
I got it from bronx dale and I can tell you a bronx tale  
Faggot I never tattle tell, Fetti Cash ain't never a rat  
I run circles around you haters traps in fact  
I'm a bread winner

(chorus 2x)

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