

## **Kevin Gates "Soldier Man"**

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Chorus:

Prayers go to heaven, when you close your eyes

Gun shot sounds comes at no surprise

We living in the soldier man town

We living in the soldier man town

No sunshine skies are grey

We living this night and day

Guess I'm living in the soldier man town

Guess I'm living in the soldier man town

Verse 1:

750 Li, dive in the street

Learn to shallow your pride or you die tryna eat

Kevin Gates, don't know what to call it, forever me

Wishing months Like, ain't show grass since 17

God I know you in control of the cards and you deal

then right

My dawg gave his heart to the lawyer, and got hit with  
life

At least we still see him, not at all freedom

Valut pictures without you in it, we not at all cheezing

Some about your daughter, they way she be looking at  
me

Give her toys, and I spoil her, she still don't be looking  
happy

Niggas look crooked at me, symboliz success

Bread Winner Association got the embla on my neck

Out of town ??? we talking brick money

AAR AA Spider, We talking whip money

Picture on the street, feet hurting we talking trick  
money

Had to get a job to survive, cough up your rent money

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Verse 2:

The Lord bless me with another topic, Public Defender

No dream team, Johnny Cockrin  
The other mothers of my children got their own specific  
wage  
Head first in the game, keep hunger pains away  
When Grandfather passed away, I heard him say you  
the man of the family  
Never thought the Judge and the DA's will try to slam  
me  
Now I understand, ain't no understanding  
Money in my hand, my respect, I'm demanding  
Label Record, label me reckless safe to say loose  
cannon  
Fast car, fast broads, and pententary chances  
Broke it off like family, big dawgs got involved  
Now the kid is outstanding  
Nike sweats, White G-Stock look who out standing on  
the block  
Fens passing, ???  
stop it in the street tryna see a profit  
Can't go get a job, I don't have no other option.  
Outro:  
True life confessions, expressing what I believe  
Scars on the surface, with mines I can bleed  
Everything I look, eventually I'ma see  
Lay my life down, holding my weapon willing to  
squeeze  
Stuck in the street life  
Sucking my teeth like,  
Hustle to eat, while grutching my heat  
Object of the game is to stack and get out of here  
Shoulda never changed, I'm trapped and can't get out  
of here  
Chorus:  
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We living in the solider man town  
No sunshine skies are grey  
We living this night and day  
Guess I'm living in the solider man town  
Guess I'm living in the solider man town

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