

## Papoose "Ghetto Soldier"

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(feat. Akon)

[Intro: Papoose]

You wanna go to war let's get it in  
If war bring peace I'm with it then  
I don't start beef I finish it  
Ghetto soldiers we militant

[Akon:]

I don't like to fuss or fight, just tryin to live life right  
Don't take my kindness for weakness cause I will take  
your life  
First I will walk away, unless you push me to play  
That's somethin I know you'll regret so please don't  
forget

[Chorus: Akon]

I'm a ghetto soldier, desperado!!!!  
I'm a ghetto soldier, my gun sing oh!!!!!!!  
I'm a ghetto soldier, how wise and cold!!!  
I'm a ghetto soldier, my mind sing oh!!!!!!! (HEY!!!!)

[Verse 1: Papoose]

The soldiers get trained by the lieutenant  
The lieutenant get all his orders from the Captain  
General, when I was young I got drafted  
Sent to the army of Brooklyn those bastards  
Fallen soldiers my homies lay in caskets  
They couldn't survive the Heat just like the Mavericks  
And I don't buy Wolf tickets from niggas  
But niggas be wolfin so I walk around with my Clippers  
Some of my people was alive for my struggle  
But didn't live to see my success  
They wanted to see me make it but got stripped naked  
And laid in the morgue cause of death  
So yo now that I'm successful how could I celebrate it  
They died early so in their eyes I never made it  
I ain't gonna give you my life you gotta take it  
Soldier, I'm goin out blazin

[Chorus: Akon]

I'm a ghetto soldier, desperado!!!!

I'm a ghetto soldier, my gun sing oh!!!!!!!  
I'm a ghetto soldier, how wise and cold!!!  
I'm a ghetto soldier, my mind sing oh!!!!!!! (HEY!!!)

[Verse 2: Papoose] (Akon)

We said the same thing at the same time I ain't knock  
on wood  
Black cat crossed my path my luck's still good  
Broke a mirror I ain't get seven years of bad luck  
Nothin bad ain't even happened my left eye jumped  
Put my hat on the bed when I walked in the room  
Swept my feet and I didn't even spit on the broom  
What I'm tryin to say is I'm not superstitious  
Akon what am I? (I'm a Ghetto soldier)  
My right hand itchin been had money kid  
I even opened the umbrella in the crib  
Bought my girl some shoes she didn't walk out of my  
life  
No bad luck I skipped the Po twice  
No superstition just wise intuition  
On the battlefield, get killed to do the killin  
By the way my good luck charm is a biscuit  
Ghetto soldier till the endin

[Bridge: Akon]

I don't like to fuss or fight, just tryin to live life right  
Don't take my kindness for weakness cause I will take  
your life  
First I will walk away, unless you push me to play  
That's somethin I know you'll regret so please don't  
forget

[Chorus: Akon]

I'm a ghetto soldier, desperado!!!!  
I'm a ghetto soldier, my gun sing oh!!!!!!!  
I'm a ghetto soldier, how wise and cold!!!  
I'm a ghetto soldier, my mind sing oh!!!!!!! (HEY!!!)

[Verse 3: Papoose]

No pain no gain all the trauma is killin me  
Pain can't swim that's why I drown in the Hennesey  
Tied to the enemy run in your crib slump you in your  
fireplace  
And have smoke comin out of your chimney  
I can see straight through your plot and your trickery  
It don't mean shit to me  
I'm tryin to get to the bottom of it  
But I lost a whole lot of my energy  
Tryin to get to the bottom of a bottomless industry  
Nowadays all I got is my pride and my dignity  
You ridin with sympathy they say misery needs

company  
Why keep them company you kiddin me?  
When I can grab a weapon and put him out of his  
misery  
Send shots at you to tell you I'm not playin  
When you fire back you let me know what you sayin  
This gun bustin it's like an unspoken language  
We communicate with our gun this shit is dangerous

[Chorus: Akon]

I'm a ghetto soldier, desperado!!!!  
I'm a ghetto soldier, my gun sing oh!!!!!!!  
I'm a ghetto soldier, how wise and cold!!!  
I'm a ghetto soldier, my mind sing oh!!!!!!! (HEY!!!)

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