

## Roger Sanchez

### "Soldier Like Me"

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[2Pac]

So what I'm gonna do, hopefully, is, I wanna be..  
I-I don't wanna be I +am+, Tupac Shakur

{\*vocal scratch: "guess who's back" - 4X\*}

[2Pac - repeat 4X]

Everywhere I see, a soldier, a soldier  
Everywhere I see, a soldier like me

[2Pac]

Posse deep as I roll through the streets  
Motherfuck the police as we creep in our Jeeps  
Layin so low you'd think I'm asleep  
But at the slightest beef I'm robbin niggaz of they teeth  
And OPD can get the dick if they play toughy  
Last time them niggaz rushed me I ain't bust but now  
I'm touched  
Trust me, ain't nuttin jumpin but these buckshots  
A nigga's got enough knocks, I'm poppin at corrupt  
cops {\*pow\*}  
Them motherfuckers catch a hot one  
You wanted to start a problem now you coward cops  
have got one  
And there's no prison that can hold ya  
Motherfuck a soldier ready to roll or take control  
So now I jack 'em while they sleepin  
Roll to the door, throw a grenade in the precinct {\*pin,  
explosion\*}  
Some people panic, brothers bugged out  
I had to keep poppin cause there's no stoppin 'til they  
rubbed out  
And they vest don't protect from the head wounds  
Reload ammunitions and them bitches will be dead  
soon {\*boom\*}  
Smoke risin from the barrel of my shotty  
I finally got revenge now count the bodies  
Twenty cops, one for every year in jail  
Tryin to keep a nigga down but you failed  
Before I let you take me, I told ya  
Fuck bein trapped, I'm a soldier

[Chorus: Eminem]

I betcha that's how I got some things you ain't got  
that's called courage, and it don't come  
from no flick or bottle, it ain't scotch  
It's not bourbon, I don't walk around  
like no G cause that ain't me  
I'm not that person, I don't try  
to act like you do cause that ain't you  
You just burpin, you ain't

[2Pac]

2Pac in the mad bitch  
In the six-fo' rag on them thangs, that's a bad bitch  
Gettin ghost on them bitches in the town  
Bustin out the back seat nigga when we clown  
Homey is you down? D got the strap and she anxious  
{\*click\*}  
Hurry up 'fore she spank shit {\*tires peeling\*}  
Comin 'round the corner spittin rounds, they can't hold  
me down  
Caught them sucker-ass bitches outta bounds  
Now tell me how that sound, a double date laced with  
hate  
Make 'em pray for the judgment day  
Now tell me how that sound, a double date laced with  
hate  
Make 'em pray for the judgment day - stinkin beotch!

[Chorus]

[2Pac] 2Pac

[2Pac - repeat 4X]

Everywhere I see, a soldier, a soldier  
Everywhere I see, a soldier like me

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