

## Surface

### "I'm a Soldier"

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[Young Buck]

\*inhaling/coughing\*

Aye, I hope you motherfuckers out there brought an extra clip

Hit the lights nigga, let them niggaz go right there

\*gunshots\*

It's about to go down

Welcome to Cashville motherfuckers

\*glass shatters\*

[50 Cent]

Yeah

[Chorus: 50 Cent] (2x)

I'm a soldier, I done told ya

Don't make me fuck you up

Leave your head bust, or my head bust

Man I don't give a fuck

[Young Buck]

I'm come from a small town where organized crime is the rule

You kill niggaz without permission, niggaz gon' kill you

We bang the rags too, red and blue

This shit ain't out only there on the west side fool

Surrounded by section eight houses in the projects

A place where you make the wrong turn, you get robbed next

We all targets, standin' out on the street corner

That's why you see the lil' kids with the heat on 'em

Police pull out, hop out but they can't catch us

They never even get a chance to say "Drop your weapons"

Liquor stores never close, the whole hood high

Niggaz know when it's war the whole hood ride

We on that Bishop in Juice shit

I put this fo'-five in yo' mouth like a toothpick, you bitch

The south ain't safe no mo' so get a gun

And pray to God you make it to see twenty-one

[Chorus] (2x)

[Young Buck]

You gon' make me crawl through your backyard and  
cut off your light switch  
Kick in your back door and take all that white shit  
Niggaz know what to do when I'm around  
Go put your pack up and pick up your fo' pound  
It's 'bout to go down, Buck back on that bullshit  
He even got his baby mama walkin' with a full clip  
Fucked a couple of R&B hoes, but now it's back to the  
hood rats  
They lick a nigga dick quick and know where that good  
at  
Money don't make a nigga change  
It's just the niggaz that ain't never had nothin' start  
doin' strange thangs  
They say I must like beef  
'Cause 50 got fifty enemies, but if they fight him they  
gotta fight me  
Come ridin' through these dirt roads  
And let me show you how puttin' in work goes  
The fo'-fo' bulldog small enough to fit in a nigga boot  
So it's wherever, whenever, whatever you wanna do  
nigga

[Chorus] (2x)

[50 Cent]

I'm a soldier  
Left, right  
Left, right  
Left, right  
I'm a soldier  
Left, right  
Left, right  
Left, right  
I'm a soldier

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