

## Hugo Egon Balder

### "Easy to be a Soldier When There Ain't No War"

Visit "[Easy to be a Soldier When There Ain't No War](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Tha Realest]

I hit the murder scene, bringin matches and gasoline  
I soaked the fuckin body scene, I'm gleam, heard em  
scream

I'm so sick when I dream of shit

Me and Swoop G on some Westside dolo shit

Murder for hire, bitch still peelin the baddest before  
Ain't no soldiers takin orders, niggas bringin the noise  
Release my frustration, my adversaries can't capture  
me

I do my dirton the solo then hit the Pacific seas

So all I scream is "nigga", fuck chocolate candy  
gleams, so understand it

I gave too much love to a nigga that's underhanded  
If things go the way I planned it

I have this nigga's ass six feet deep and them Junior  
Nike's stranded

Landed off a ghetto bird, I hit the hood

Give me love, nigga what's the word? I'm so absurd  
It's easy bein a soldier, nigga fuck what they told ya  
Murderin them bastards, no one lives to get older  
It ain't easy

Chorus: Tha Realest

It's easy bein a soldier when there ain't no war

You niggas screamin as bitches but we know where  
they are

Who can I call in my time of need?

My real soldiers down to make you motherfuckers  
bleed, eternally

It's easy bein a soldier when there ain't no war

You niggas screamin as bitches but we know where  
they are

Who can I call in my time of need?

My real soldiers down to make you motherfuckers  
bleed, it's M.O.B.

[Swoop G]

We on some get money shit, robbin, duct tape ya like a  
mummy shit

Cocaine dealer shit, anything to get the money quick  
Huh, we out for it, twenty bitches out-whore it  
Ten of em married with kids but they niggas ain't  
knowin  
Now she'd die for me, piece of the pie and hit the sky  
for me  
Get on the stand, testify, the whole nine for me  
Obviously I'm here to make this here my dynasty  
Blast like I was in heat and shine like a dime piece  
My girlfriend say I got a big ass dick  
but two picks and razor blades is what I'm fuckin you  
with  
I roll doe, forget where you from, to let the world know  
you a faker  
Actor-slash-rapper-slash-studio gangsta  
Don't make me take this rappin shit to another level  
Have you niggas runnin scared, swearin I was the devil  
When this is hell so there's no one for you to tell  
It's easy bein a soldier til you hit the warfare

Chorus

[Lil' C-Style]

When I was young I use ta wanna be a drug dealer  
Never had no dreams of bein no motherfuckin rapper  
nigga  
A little youngster with a hard head  
I wrote my first first rap with Snoop, talkin bout Half-  
Dead  
That's why we axed your bitch ass from The Pound  
You know they talk about ya and ya still hang around  
with the Death Row known gang, Snoop Dogg switched  
gangs  
Talk about the Eastside, ??? ??? the rules, mayn  
on how you do that dirt, witch a long hurt  
Bang out dirt, but in the hood you straight skirt  
Shiit, I'm on a low-profile, with my paper stackin  
Ridin shotgun with the homies gettin blasted  
What's crackin? Claimin you's the big OG  
Can't come to LBC or on 19th Street  
Cold thing about it, I use ta have straight love  
I shoulda ran up in your bitch when I knew I could fuck  
But the pussy ain't nuttin but a hold in me  
and nigga, fuck Snoop Dogg and Master P

Outro: \*Tha Realest talking over top of chorus\*

Hahahahaha

See how we do it on this Death Row shit niggas  
Motherfuckers, ain't no shit even goin on and y'all think  
you some

motherfuckin soldiers  
We're the real ridahs, Death Row Westside MOB shit  
niggas  
The real major business in this motherfucker  
and get Swoop G and Lil' C-Style in this motherfucker  
right here  
???? motherfuckin MOB niggas  
Chocolate Bandit, haha, we're gonna get in touch wit  
your bitch ass when we  
get in touch  
Believe you nigga  
You asked for the wrong thang nigga, hahahaha  
We ride, me and my Last Supper niggas, my twin  
niggas, my terror twin  
Haha, young dudes he can't even rinse niggas ever  
known  
Diablo fightin them niggas in this motherfucker,  
hahahaha  
Velcome House in this motherfucker nigga  
Tha real MOB shit  
Big Simon in this motherfucker RIGHT!!  
Hahahahahahahaha  
Who can I call in my time of need?  
My real soldiers nigga  
When there ain't no war....

Visit [Hugo Egon Balder](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.