

Layzie Bone f/ Mr. Capone-E

"These Hi Power Soldiers"

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[Layzie Bone] Hi Power E-N-T, Mo Thug baby [Chorus: repeat 2X] (Uh) Lock-n-load cause we comin fo' sho' And don't fuck with these Hi Power'd Soldiers! Glocks, AK's with extra clips to go You can't fuck with these Hi Power'd Soldiers! [Layzie Bone] This for the soldiers in Iraq and all of the soldiers in Kuwait All of the soldiers in the hood, in every city and every state Hold it down, hold your weight, with your Hi Power'd artillery Like a fine tuned killin machine, on they neck like a guillotine Brain power, that's what get you through the war See that's what get you through the door, when you tryin not to be poor Even more stay on your physical, it's a nation undivisible They say we ain't divided, but I think they lost the principle It's critical, take knowledge around you man, this shit is digital Really though, stay on your focus, or just be miserable Sufferin in the battlefield, lack of ammunition Better be real with yo' henchmen, or you might just come up missin Listen here, I know the art to this, I be on some heartless shit This knowledge here is hard to get, c'mon soldier march to this Just like Sun Tsu, many tactics, you ain't feelin me Think you see me now nigga, catch me on the killin spree [Chorus] [Mr. Capone-E] Can't fuck with the soldiers, connected in the West It's about time to bring back that "Thuggish Ruggish" shit From Cleveland, Ohio, to the streets of L.A. We're bringin back that gangsta shit since early K-Day Rest in peace Eazy-E, now we got new G's Record companies scared, cause we strictly from the streets Blood money, and the march continues We won the West coast, don't get it twisted motherfuckers! Yeah, and the massacre's started Fuck the weak hearted, we're notorious when we're marchin Killin is necessary so make, way Our brigade have grenades, rifles and AK's Layzie Bone realized the movement started in the West A ruthless organization, that's ready for any test Against West, that's us So watch your back cause we're comin, we don't give a fuck [Chorus] [Layzie Bone] The soldiers marchin on prepared for war, for war Soldiers marchin on prepared for war, for war How many times I gotta tell these knuckleheads that life is serious Here today

and gone tomorrow, but niggaz wanna be curious Like
little kids, get in some shit they ass can't get out Had to
sit 'em in the corner, put that ass on time-out Gon' find
out the hard way about the ways of the world Little boys
and little girls, bein raised in this world Do it like
Capone-E homie, have some goals you workin for Be
the best that you can be cause young Capone-E did it
yo Do it like you bonafied, invitation, wanna ride? Keep
it real, don't do it wrong, scary ones don't come
outside Bravery, never fear, courage dawg, that's what
it is Think the war ain't real? I been fightin it for years

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