

## Layzie Bone f/ Mr. Criminal, Mr. Silent "Wanted to Be a Soldier"

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[Intro: Layzie] Soldiers All I wanted to be, was a soldier,  
soldier All I wanted to be, was a soldier, soldier All I  
wanted to be, was a soldier [Chorus 2X: Layzie Bone]  
Twenty-fo's on slabs, use your muscle, do the math  
Since the game is up for grabs, we ain't even 'bout to  
ask Fuck a cop, and his badge, man that only make me  
laugh Givin you shit you never had, cookin dope up in  
the lab [Layzie Bone] If you mad nigga, well, you ain't  
gon' do nothin punk Cause I got semi-automatics comin  
up out of the trunk Now what'chu want, you can get it,  
yo' baby mama let me hit it Now she always tryin to kick  
it, you feelin smaller than a midget I'm Hi Power,  
droppin this music by the hour You can turn it up louder  
so I can scream on the cowards I don't hang with the  
fakes, never hung with the phonies Down with homies  
like Criminal and Mr. Capone-E To the phonies all on  
me, like I'm still sixteen I got sixteen in the clip, it's a  
grown man thang See I'm a soldier boy, thought I told  
ya boy? I'm the real McCoy, now watch me seek and  
destroy, oh boy Any nigga that's thinkin they better  
Pushin Mo Thug to the letter, on a whole 'nother level  
While I'm runnin with these rebels, on this Crime Lab  
track From the Midwest to the West; Cleveland, Cali  
and back [Chorus] [Mr. Criminal] Cookin dope up in the  
Crime Lab, that's what the fuck I do on the daily Back  
with the homie from Bone, "New Revolution," that's the  
homie Layzie Straight from the H.P.G., still we be the  
most, wanted and hated Livin the life is so dangerous,  
walkin with gauges, ready to bang this And I'm sayin  
this, because I always say what the fuck I wanna say  
Live how the fuck I wanna live, play how the fuck I  
wanna play Like Chamillionaire, yeah, I'm "Ridin' Dirty"  
'Bout to meet with the homie to pick up what I got in the  
trunk, it's 7:30 And I'm up early, chasin that cheese  
while fools be stuck in them dreams Smokin the  
motherfuckin bomb, mind all stuck off in the good  
leaves Me and my thieves, we ready to ride at any  
given time Hi Power Soldiers and Bone Thugs, yeah we  
on the grind It's 2006, and still we back in this bitch It's  
Mr. Criminal bringin it showin the whole, world what I  
represent But stress {?}, reppin that loco {?} Got,

pride on the rise, these haters can feel these hollows -  
ha ha [Chorus] [Mr. Silent] Always see me with my Hi  
Power Soldiers ridin for the cause See me rippin and  
trippin, I'm dippin I'm comin with riders, true cowards  
they fall It's Mr. Silent comin off violent, startin a riot  
You can see me in the sky, flyin a plane like a pilot A  
survivor, tick-tock, provider, with the Westside Steppin  
in my gang, spittin releasin knowledge full of fire (fire)  
On the streets with the hustle Comin with Layzie Bone  
and best believe we bringin that muscle Bone Thugs,  
and Hi Power once again Hope you tellin ya friends you  
can't contend You motherfuckers ain't gon' win Yeah,  
the unstoppable gang We makin the motherfuckin  
world scream the Hi Power chant Straight creepin,  
comin out of my dimension Comin with sick intentions,  
I'm gonna get my redemption Can't see us on this  
block, ain't never gonna stop Bone Thugs, Hi Power  
straight risin to the top [Chorus]

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