U.S. Soldier Boy

Lil Wyte

{Yo, right now we gonna dedicate this to all our soldiers
Over there fightin' for us, you know what I'm sayin'
For all our fallen soldiers and all our ones that still runs with they guns
In the field you know what I'm sayin'? This dedicated to ya'll man
Hold it down
U.S. motherfuckin' A}I'm a U.S. motherfuckin' soldier boy
I'm a U.S. motherfuckin' soldier boy
I'm a U.S. motherfuckin' soldier boy
Yeah, I'm tryina told ya boyI'm a U.S. motherfuckin' soldier boy
I'm a U.S. motherfuckin' soldier boy
I'm a U.S. motherfuckin' soldier boy
Yeah, I'm tryina told ya boyNow as I run through tha trees with my infiltry
I got my M 16 and my artilary
I got my full blooded soldiers in tha back of me
A bullet proof vest and I'm hopin' I don't have to see
Now will it work in tha line of fire?
Or will a nigga die in tha line of fire
I'ma bust my gunz till my clips retire
America pray 'cuz I don't wanna expire, I'ma soldierI'ma U.S. motherfuckin' soldier boy
Playin' around with them army toys
You wanna go to war then we can go to war
See W Bush he sent us over, boy
Them men all went and got some soldier toys
Put 'em in a battle and we'll show you boys
That army fatigue we gonna make some noise
And blow this motherfucker from shore to shoreI'm a U.S. motherfuckin' soldier boy
I'm a U.S. motherfuckin' soldier boy
I'm a U.S. motherfuckin' soldier boy
Yeah, I'm tryina told ya boyI'm a U.S. motherfuckin' soldier boy
I'm a U.S. motherfuckin' soldier boy
I'm a U.S. motherfuckin' soldier boy
Yeah, I'm tryina told ya boyWith bullets wizzin' by, children dyin' every 36 seconds
It makes it uncomfortable for me to even respect this
With this focused brain I can take myself away from pain
Turn me into rain, sprinkle it upon all of us in vain
I'm the one that was sent to make sure the sun will always shine
Try to determine the evil and good all in my twisted mind
Hopefully, this just might be the one that reaches to the world
And make a safer place to play for all our little boys and girlsI'm a soldier don't get it twisted, get your wig split

Fifty millimeter shells aiming for the terrorist
Must have missed 'cuz they still comin' with some big shit
Osama fucked up real deep and never had no time to fix it
He better be off the planet, two light years passed the moon
Rode on a magic carpet satellites gonna find him soon
He's probaly already dead fuckin' with tha U.S.A.
But if not he better not bring his ass up in tha bayLet me hear tha sound of tha soldiers
I said let me hear tha sound of tha soldiers
Juicy J, tha soldier boy, the marines ain't no punk a
And you know we keep grenades and AK's in the trunk
With Iraq we be buck, we be fightin and we stomp
With our fist, with our feet, we be ready when you jump
We don't hide behind mask like a terrorist my nigg
Just so you know who tha real fuckin' cowards isI'm a U.S. motherfuckin' soldier boy
I'm a U.S. motherfuckin' soldier boy
I'm a U.S. motherfuckin' soldier boy
Yeah, I'm tryina told ya boyI'm a U.S. motherfuckin' soldier boy
I'm a U.S. motherfuckin' soldier boy
I'm a U.S. motherfuckin' soldier boy
Yeah, I'm tryina told ya boy

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