

# Soldier (Mark Howarth Mix)

## Destiny's Child

Hey  
(I want a Soldier!)

The way you got it, I'm the hottest around  
They'll know it when they see you rollin' impala's around  
(I got a Soldier!)

With the top down feeling the sounds  
Quakin' and vibratin' your thighs ridin' harder than guys  
Wit the chrome wheels at the bottom, white leather inside  
When them lames be spittin' at you tell 'em don't even try it  
To shot it wit Chelle and kick it wit Kelly or holla at be  
Ya, gotta be g's you way outta your league We like dem boys that be in them lac's leanin' (Leanin')  
Open their mouth their grill gleamin' (Gleamin')  
Candy paint, keep that whip clean and (Clean and)  
(They always be talkin that country slang, we like)  
They keep that beat that be in the back beatin' (Beatin')  
Eyes be so low from there chieffin (chieffin)  
I love how he keep my body screamin' (Screamin')  
A rude boy that's good to me, with street credibility If his status ain't hood  
I ain't checkin' for him  
Betta be street if he lookin' at me  
I need a soldier  
That ain't scared to stand up for me  
Known to carry big things  
If you know what I mean  
If his status ain't hood  
I ain't checkin' for him  
Betta be street if he looking at me  
I need a soldier  
That ain't scared to stand up for me  
Gotta know to get dough  
And he betta be street We like them boys up top from the BK (BK)  
Know how to flip that money three ways (Three ways)  
Always ridin' big on the freeway (Freeway)  
(With that east coast slang that us country girls we like)  
Low cut ceasers wit the deep waves (deep waves)  
So quick to snatch up your Beyonce (Beyonce)  
Always comin' down poppin' our way (Our way)  
(Tellin' us that country girls the kinda girl they like) If his status ain't hood  
I ain't checkin' for him

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 Known to carry big things  
 If you know what I mean  
 If his status ain't hood  
 I ain't checkin' for him  
 Betta be street if he looking at me  
 I need a soldier  
 That ain't scared to stand up for me  
 Gotta know to get dough  
 And he betta be street I know some soldiers in here (Where they at, where they at)  
 They want to take care of me (Where they at)  
 I know some soldiers in here (Where they at, where they at)  
 Don't mind takin one for me (Where they at)  
 I know some soldiers in here (Where they at, where they at)  
 They want to spend that on me (Where they at)  
 I know some soldiers in here (Where they at, where they at)  
 Wouldn't mind puttin' that on me (Where they at) Next to the speakers keep a toy in the trunk of the 'lac  
 A reformed D boy use to run into traps  
 Still a soldier do to war if you running your trap  
 About my girls ain't no thing to put you under the map Walk the streets five deep with nothing less than a stack  
 And 80 carats on my chest provides a special attraction  
 50 G's in my jeans plus the dough from the waller  
 It's the reason I'm the king girl, I know what you like If his status ain't hood  
 I ain't checkin' for him  
 Betta be street if he lookin' at me  
 I need a soldier  
 That ain't scared to stand up for me  
 Known to carry big things  
 If you know what I mean  
 If his status ain't hood  
 I ain't checkin' for him  
 Betta be street if he looking at me  
 I need a soldier  
 That ain't scared to stand up for me  
 Gotta know to get dough  
 And he betta be street I like them boys over there they looking strong tonight (strong tonight)  
 Just might give one the phone tonight (phone tonight)  
 Homey in the dickies in my zone tonight (zone tonight)  
 He don't know it might be on tonight (On tonight)  
 Ooh he looking good and he talking right (talking right)  
 He the type that might change my life (Change my life)  
 Every time he look at me my girls be like (Girls be like)  
 (That one may be the one tonight) If his status ain't hood

I ain't checkin' for him  
Betta be street if he lookin' at me  
I need a soldier  
That ain't scared to stand up for me  
Known to carry big things  
If you know what I mean  
If his status ain't hood  
I ain't checkin' for him  
Betta be street if he looking at me  
I need a soldier  
That ain't scared to stand up for me  
Gotta know to get dough  
And he betta be streetHey, see cash money is a army  
I'm walking with purple hearts on me  
You talking to the sergeant  
Body marked up like the subway in Harlem  
Call him, Weezy F. baby, please say the baby  
If you don't see me on the block I ain't trying to hide  
I blend in wit the hood, I'm camouflage  
Bandanna tied, so mommy join my troop  
Now every time she hear my name she salute!  
I know some soldiers in here (Where they at, where they at)  
They wanna take care of me (Where they at)  
I know some soldiers in here (Where they at, where they at)  
Wouldn't mind puttin that on me (Where they at)  
I know some soldiers in here (Where they at, where they at)  
They wanna take care of me (Where they at)  
I know some soldiers in here (Where they at, where they at)  
Wouldn't mind puttin that on me (Where they at)

Songwriters

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