

Die A Soldier

Scan Man

Talking

Chorus-DJ Paul-(8x)

I'd rather die a soldier

Than nigga live a coward

(Lord Infamous)

Bullets are spittin' alright

I will let the metal slide

I'm layin wit' late at nite

The hindus state you will die

I know you lay petrified

Cause Infamous set you right

Wit' shotguns and falsy knives

That blow you clear out of sight

You're wit' all your might

Your conscious is stayin' by

You all in that sacrifice

I'm going off ignified

The rope round yo' neck is tight

You pop out your fuckin' knives

And that way you'll never cry,never cry

(Lachat)

Now nigga how you gonna act like

You didn't fuck up

So accept the fact

How many times you've been warned

It's murder when ya fuck wit' Chat

Don't need your sorrow or your pity

Should've thought before you did it

Ash to ash and dust to dust

Ya'll rest in space

You know Chat when a motherfucker run on up

Yeah youse a great bitch

Just letting you know got thoughts of red

Oh,no remorse I buck you down wit' da .44

Never see my cowards

I got too much pride to let it ride

My nigga it's whatever

We can buck it out til ???

Chorus-8x

(Project Pat)

Comin' like a duck a
You know I came for trouble
Some thug wit' the crosser
Hollow let a bust a
The hood for da money
Comin' from a junkie
Yo' nose kinda runny
You feel like a mummy
Yo' car gets a crummy
But mine's gettin' phatter
Yo' lips gettin' black a
To me it don't matter
Ya pay whatch owe a
Pla-ya fashoa

True mentality of a ghetto soldier

(T-Rock)

Don't never get next to me
Although platinum thuggin' is my pedigree
I calculate my weapons,to killin' is my recipe
Bless it be my militant Memphis when in jeopardy
Testin' me I blast him in the opens like sesame
West it be a much bigger man than what they measure me
My mother and my rifle are my only 2 treacheries
Best believe a singular shot you plead heavily
Never breathe I guess a casket was his destiny

Chorus-8x

(Crunchy Black)

I got a problem

Money dividends gotta solve'em

I heard you niggas they out to rob man

I can't let'em get me bro

I can't let'em get me

No I gotta stand ten toes

I gotta keep a strap on me

I gotta make sure no phone dead catch me cornered

Out here on that streetlife

I'd rather die a soldier than a coward any night

(Gangsta Boo)

How you wanna do it

How you wanna take it

You gon' wake up naked in the bed wit' satan

Shakin',wakin' up and shit

Bitch I betcha when the tech be pointed at ya

Maybe you will catch a fuckin' bullet
Never pistol platin' never bent
Bitch I'd rather be soldier than a coward any day
Bitch I'd rather smoke a hydro watch my cash flow
anyway

Call me Gangsta,Gangsta never fuck me thank ya
If you ain't no man,wit' no cheese and some niggas who
knew me

(MC Mack)

Cm Mack contemplating,waiting for another bitch to
slip

I'm sippin' on the verve
That's where I stay try wit' those pistol grips
I never ever come up short

When it's time to jack a rudypoo
Just place the thangs up to his brain
(Gunshot sounds)

Bitch,I'm MC Mack,I close yo' shop
Trick you done found out
I'd rather go out like soldoer

Then even fuck off wit' you cowards
Come up on me,run up on me
Nigga like you got some anna
Play that role like you so buck
And Kamikaze gonna find ya
They better remind ya

(Scanman)

Kamikaze start nigga
Why nigga
Don't play me nigga
I don't give fuck nigga
Test if you wanna nigga
Slugs gonna hit ya nigga
Leave you in a gutter nigga
Police ain't gon' find me nigga
Cause I'm long gone nogga
Should've listen to me nigga
Told ya I'm a testin' nigga
We gon' leave you dead nigga
Called on by the Scanman
We be like whatever nigga
Whoop ya Kaizie style nigga
If you want us come get us
Come bring it to the camp nigga

All

Hypnotize C-A-M-P Posse-4x

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