Like Toy Soldiers

Eminem

Step by step, heart to heart

Left right left, we all fall downStep by step, heart to heart, left right left

We all fall down like toy soldiers

Bit by bit, torn apart, we never win

But the battle wages on for toy soldiersI'm supposed to be the soldier who never blows his composure

Even though I hold the weight of the whole world on my shoulders

I am never supposed to show it, my crew ain't supposed to know it

Even if it means goin' toe to toe with a Benzino it don't matterI'd never drag them in battles that I can handle unless

I absolutely have to I'm supposed to set an example

I need to be the leader, my crew looks for me to guide 'em

If some shit ever just pop off, I'm supposed to be beside 'emThat Ja shit I tried to squash it, it was too late to stop it

There's a certain line you just don't cross and he crossed it

I heard him say Hailie's name on a song and I just lost it

It was crazy, this shit went way beyond some Jay-Z and nas shitAnd even though the battle was won, I feel like we lost it

I spent too much energy on it, honestly I'm exhausted

And I'm so caught in it I almost feel I'm the one who caused it

This ain't what I'm in hip-hop for, it's not why I got in itThat was never my object for someone to get killed

Why would I wanna destroy something I help build

It wasn't my intentions, my intentions was good

I went through my whole career without ever mentionin'Now it's just out of respect for not runnin' my mouth

And talkin' about something that I knew nothing about

Plus Dre told me stay out, this just wasn't my beef

So I did, I just fell back, watched and gritted my teethWhile he's all over TV yeah I'm talkin' a man who

literally saved my life

Like fuck it I understand this is business

And this shit just isn't none of my business

But still knowin' this shit could pop off at any minute 'causeStep by step, heart to heart, left right left

We all fall down like toy soldiers

Bit by bit, torn apart, we never win

But the battle wages on for toy soldiers There used to be a time when you could just say a rhyme

And wouldn't have to worry about one of your people dyin'

But now it's elevated 'cuz once you put someone's kids in it

The shit gets escalated, it ain't just words no more is it?It's a different ball game, callin' names and you ain't just rappin'

We actually tried to stop the 50 and Ja beef from happenin'

Me and Dre had sat with him, kicked it and had a chat with him

And asked him not to start it he wasn't gonna go after himUntil Ja started yappin' in magazines how we stabbed him

Fuck it 50 smash 'em, mash 'em and let him have it

Mean while my attention is pullin' in another direction

Some receptionist at the source who answers phones at his deskHas an erection for me and thinks that I'll be his resurrection

Tries to blow the dust off his mic and make a new record

But now he's fucked the game up 'cuz one of the ways I came up

Was through that publication the same one that made me famousNow the owner of it has got a grudge against me for nothin'

Well fuck it, that motherfucker can get it too, fuck him then

But I'm so busy being pissed off I don't stop to think

That we just inherited 50's beef with murder incAnd he's inherited mine which is fine ain't like either of us mind We still have soldiers that's on the front line

That's willing to die for us as soon as we give the orders

Never to extort us, strictly to show they support usWe'll maybe shout 'em out in a rap or up in a chorus

To show them we love 'em back and let 'em know how important it is

To have runyon avenue soldiers up in our corners

Their loyalty to us is worth more than any award isBut I ain't try na have none of my people hurt and murdered It ain't worth it, I can't think of a perfecter way to word it

Then to just say that I love y'all too much to see the verdict

I'll walk away from it all before I let it go any furtherBut don't get it twisted, it's not a plea that I'm coppin'

I'm just willin' to be the bigger man if y'all can quit poppin'

Off at your jaws well then I can 'cuz frankly I'm sick of talkin'

I'm not gonna let someone else's coffin rest on my conscience 'cuzStep by step, heart to heart, left right left

We all fall down like toy soldiers

Bit by bit, torn apart, we never win

But the battle wages on for toy soldiers

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/