

# That's A Soldier

Sheek Louch

Just a kid on his own just tryna get by  
Cause his parents not home, cause they out getting high  
So he goes to the store tryna steal something fly  
But he gets bored, now he's on the juvenile ride  
And he's placed in a home, and he talks on the phone  
In a whole 'nother world cause he thinks that he's grown  
So he comes off the waste and shanks up a face  
But little does he know that's a whole 'nother case  
That's a soldier, been in every kind of jail  
Even taught himself to read, nigga sharp as a nail  
He don't smile that much, he don't like to be touched  
I mean, a nigga hard, see him out in the yard  
Doing fifty a clip, something crazy on the waste  
They heater real reason they glued all the plates  
Nigga got no fear, every nigga on the tier  
From the warden to the guard show him love I swear  
He done put in his work, he been working the floor  
In the library every day learning the law  
So he goes to the board and they let him come home  
But gave him parole even though that he's grown  
Stay with the hammer, the twenty-two long (that's a soldier)  
Going to war even though that he's wrong (that's a soldier)  
Don't give a fuck what side you on (that's a soldier)  
You ain't his fam 'less you there when he's born (that's a soldier)  
And he don't care what time it is (that's a soldier)  
He getting up quick to handle his biz (that's a soldier)  
Millionaire nigga that's moving that raw (that's a soldier)  
And you ain't even know he lived next door (that's a soldier)  
Now the streets ain't the same, it's a whole 'nother game  
It's a lotta new names and a lotta new chains  
Lil' niggas on the block with pela-pelas  
Diamonds in their mouth, sitting on chrome, talking on cellies  
Big funny-shaped Benzos, big Lorenzos  
Homie getting tired of just rocking his Timbos  
Bitches running around with fat asses  
Only giving pussy to these niggas with nice-ass glasses  
Damn should change, how this pussy nigga get him a Range?  
These lil' niggas now working with change  
He like 'Fuck that, something gotta give where I live'

These niggas gon' break bread or niggas is dead  
Aiiyo, now he already violated cause his urine is dirty  
And he already got a hammer, he just watching a birdy  
These lil' niggas don't know the homie seven-thirty  
And they don't really don't care, they shoot just as fast  
Niggas coming round the block, they better not be ass  
Duke a soldier, he tried to tell homie who he was  
What he does, laughing, lighting a blunt  
These lil' niggas like 'Yeah? Now what you want?'  
Showed his gun handle, point the O.G. to candles  
Tell 'em that could be him, now beat your Timbs  
Homie clapped at 'em, point the MAC at 'em  
It's getting crazy now, but fuck it, it's a soldier in town

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