

# The Anthem

## Souljahz

I'ma start with the definition of real hip hop and true raps expression

Inner soul and beliefs through 4 A dat's

Or should I say 32 tracks of inner artifacts

From the heart the pressure just might arrest my cardiac And perhaps it snaps some back if I don't cut it some slack

Release the spirit that be spittin' these lyrics, you can't react

There is no come back for those who come wack

Leave you shook with a hook from the Holy book for combat Now what? You wanna battle me? It's ain't what it seems

You ain't up against the odds of me

You up against the odds of the Most High

Supreme Being You took a turn for the worst and got cursed

You mess with a child of Jah

You deal with God first

'Round the earth and sea Never fake or underestimate the power of the enemy

'Cause just when you think you got the devil out your vicinity

He snipes you from the roof and takes you out like he did Kennedy

And splatter your dreams all over the wall, laugh as you fall Cut you off in the knees and make it hard to stand tall

And in the midst of it all, he got the gall to say no hope

So to cope you call a psychic and review your horoscope

You know what I call a horoscope? Exactly what it means

A scope into the horror of reality's bad dreams They make it out to be

What it doesn't seem

Just to change it back to way it is

Nothing' but lies, kid Where all my real live Souljahz at?

(Right here)

Where all my hip hop Souljahz at?

(Right here)

Where my true Souljahz at?

(Right here) Where you at?

(Right here)

Where you at?

(Right here) Now just throw your hands way up in the air

And wave 'em all around like you just don't care

And if you're here to get down

Lemme hear ya say, aw, yeah

(Aw, yeah) You be feelin' it deep in your soul

Tryna' deny that yo peachy world done lost control

We live and die in the dust that we came from  
No matter where everybody sing the same songWe all brothers and when you hear the missiles soar  
You hit the floor like war, war, still can't find out what it's good for  
Absolutely nothin', we killin' like we cannibals  
Runnin' over somethin'You life's a never ending story, runnin' from the nothin'  
Don't say I didn't warn you when you see it comin'  
Hell fire, brimstone, takin' you home  
Came from dust, went to flesh tone and now you goneBack to dust so in God we trust, get on the bus  
Before you leave here, you never know when your time is up  
Like the night your clock strikes 12, you lost your shoe  
Or the carriage took your shirt to hell, what you gon' do now?Where all my real live Souljahz at?  
(Right here)  
Where all my hip hop Souljahz at?  
(Right here)  
Where my true Souljahz at?  
(Right here)Where you at?  
(Right here)  
Where you at?  
(Right here)Now just throw your hands way up in the air  
And wave 'em all around like you just don't care  
And if you're here to get down  
Lemme hear ya say, aw, yeah  
(Aw, yeah)Walked in the door, I asked you before  
What you here for? And you shook to the core  
Walked on the floor like it was a chore  
And then you asked, Lord can you bless me times 4?Na, na, na, I can't handle it  
If your gonna rock, man, please bring in the gentle  
Can tell by your sentiment that you weren't even feelin' it  
But then, oh but I didn't it1, 2, look out for my crew  
'Cause we be rockin like and nobody knew  
From our heads to our shoes, gotta keep it true  
Gotta keep it righteous to Him our praise is dueTo the ticktock, Souljahz don't stop  
'Cause we, 'cause we bring that real hip hop  
And we got the stuff to make ya head nod  
And make ya, make ya body rockWhere all my real live Souljahz at?  
(Right here)  
Where all my hip hop Souljahz at?  
(Right here)  
Where my true Souljahz at?  
(Right here)Where you at?  
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And if you're here to get down  
Lemme hear ya say Aw, yeah  
(Aw, yeah)

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