Soldier

Tangle Eye

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!) Wit 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 flames be spittin' at you tell 'em don't even try it To shot it wit Chelle and kick it wit Kelly or holla at B Ya, gotta be g's you way outta your league Please!

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 that chief (chief and) I love how he keep my body screamin' (Screamin') A rude boy that's good to me, wit street credibility

> If your 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 your 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 dem boys up top from the BK (BK) Know how to flip that money three ways (Three ways) Always ridin' big on the freeway (Freeway) (Wit that east coast slang that us country girls be like)Low cut caesars 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 your 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 your 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 wanna take care of me (Where they at) I know some soldiers in here (Where they at, where they at) Wouldn't mind takin one for me (Where they at) I know some soldiers in here (Where they at, where they at) They wanna 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 your 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 your 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 dem boys over there they lookin' 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 lookin' good and he talkin' right (Talkin' right) He the type that might change my life (Change my life) Everytime he look at me my girls be like (Girls be like) (That one may be the one tonight)

> If your 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 your 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

Hey, see cash money is a army I'm walkin' wit purple hearts on me You talkin' to the sargeant 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 tryna hide I blend in wit the hood, i'm camouflage Bandana 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)

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by HARRIS, CLIFFORD / GARRETT, SEAN / KNOWLES, BEYONCE / WILLIAMS, MICHELLE / ROWLAND, KELLY / HARRISON, RICHARD / CARTER, DWAYNE Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>