

3000 Plus

Big Neal

Intro:

It would seem that nobody truly understands the nature of our job. What it is that we as soldiers are willing to endure. So I dedicate this song to the 3000 plus men and women who've died in service of our country. Cuz they are by far America's greatest. That's right! And live from Iraq was only the beginning. So it is now with great pleasure that I introduce the world to the second chapter of Soldier Music. Let's go!

Verse 1:

3000 plus gone, they say in vain, but fuck them. I say these colors don't run, stare the devil down tell em bring it on. Tell em we prepared to take hell from em, even if death is certain. We will ride, this is our purpose. Back and forth, keep my bolt working. Until my heart beat fails, Oh I've gone remember me well. I am the reason you breathe air, gave my life in exchange for theirs. And though I'm no longer here, look to the sun I'll be there. We'll be there every one of us that fell we will live in your memories forever.

Chorus:

3000 fell on the battlefield, but no matter how many are killed. We will not die, our fire just intensifies. Continuing to march, will our fate be the same? Never forgetting the price that they paid. We will walk through the flames. Like the 3000 plus who gave everything.

Verse 2:

So don't worry about us, we already know, death may come knockin' on the door. 3000 more times, but that's what we've trained for. And though you believe this war's wrong, we will not fail to do our jobs, we will not fold our cards, we will not lay down or cower, we will die fighting this battle, we will throw everything we got at em, we will keep standing up no matter how many fall, so fuck counting, numbers will not stop me from poundin' these fuckers into the ground, and if I gotta be the next one to go, just make sure memory lives on.

Chorus:

3000 fell on the battlefield, but no matter how many are killed. We will not die, our fire just intensifies. Continuing to march, will our fate be the same? Never forgetting the price that they paid. We will walk through the flames. Like the 3000 plus who gave everything.

Bridge:

So let those 3000 plus be remembered among America's greatest. Let us never forget the sacrifice soldiers have made and have been willing to make cuz they have offered their lives. What have you brought to the table?

Verse 3:

So don't cry for me, this is what I do. Know death's around the corner, still move around that corner. Why? For you! Cuz he gonna have to kill me to get you. And though you've got your views, y'all just don't got the heart to do. Thus you'll always be confused, and never understand why we do it. Cuz we're beyond compare. Want the devil dead? We'll deploy to hell. While we there blood will shed, some of us will come home in bags, cuz that's the affect war has. So think about it, before you send us anywhere. That's what you want, we are prepared and if

we dieâ€21 in the air.

Lyrics submitted by Jay.

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