

# Ballad Of A Dead Soulja

## 2Pac

Yeah ballad of a dead soldier  
This is the ballad of a dead soldier  
This is the ballad of a dead soldier  
Come play the ballad of a dead soldier The plan, to take command of the whole family  
Though underhanded, to be the man it was planned  
All my road dawgs, official mob figures love to act up  
The first to bomb we rob niggaz I can be, lost in my own mind  
To be the boss only thought's grip on chrome nines  
Niggaz get tossed up, war scars, battlefield memories  
Swore I saw the devil in my empty glass of Hennessy Talkin' to a nigga on a tight leash  
Screamin' fuck the police, as I ride through the night streets  
Little child runnin' wild, toward his danger  
What's the cause don't be alarmed death to all strangers Maybe I'm a madman  
A pistol grabbin' nigga unleash the sandman  
Promisin' merciless retaliation, nothin' is colder  
Close your eyes, hear the ballad of a dead soldier Thug for life I will be  
(This is the ballad of a dead soldier)  
A life of crime I will lead  
(Close your eyes, hear the ballad of a dead soldier)  
If you play the game, you play to win  
(This is the ballad of a dead soldier)  
It's a crazy world full of sin  
(Close your eyes) Completely lost, revenge at all costs  
Pay back's a bitch, switch now the trick's crossed  
Tossed up and never to be heard of  
A single witness screamin' bloody murder, murder Blast tell me homey what you see now?  
A blind man and a dead body, I'm read' to leave town  
And get my cash though, hook up with Castro  
Homey had to blast on the task force Stupid coppers tried to play us out, never that  
They took my money and my stash  
Time to get 'em back uh uh, upon my secret arrival  
Two glock four fives, time for survival Death to my rivals, tell me what you want Lord?  
Nobody left after the death of a drug lord uh uh  
The situation's critical  
Nothin' is colder than hear the ballad of a dead soldier Thug for life I will be  
(This is the ballad of a dead soldier)  
A life of crime I will lead  
(Close your eyes, hear the ballad of a dead soldier)  
If you play the game, you play to win

(This is the ballad of a dead soldier)  
It's a crazy world full of sin  
(Close your eyes and hear the ballad of a dead soldier) Be a coward, put yo' hands to the moon  
When my glocks rang out, the niggaz came out boom  
Who wanna see me in the challenge?  
So merciless I'm terrifyin' niggaz in my ballads, do you feel me? Capo or Capitan, one day I'll be the Don  
Until then, remain strong  
My only fear of death is reincarnation  
Bustin' at my adversaries like a mental patient To all my niggaz facin' sixty years, sheddin' tattooed tears  
Another suicidal on the peer  
Takin' private planes, tryin' to survive the game  
For all my homies that'll never be alive again All he promised us is death nigga  
Take a breath come be the last one left nigga, it's real now  
Villain to fantasize, ain't nothin' colder  
Listen you can hear it the ballad of a dead soldier Thug for life I will be  
(This is the ballad of a dead soldier)  
A life of crime I will lead  
(Close your eyes, hear the ballad of a dead soldier)  
If you play the game, you play to win  
(This is the ballad of a dead soldier)  
It's a crazy world full of sin  
(Close your eyes and hear the ballad of a dead soldier) This go out to Cato, mental, all the niggaz that passed  
away  
Mutulu, Geronimo all the down ass riders  
All the niggaz that put it down, all the soldiers  
All the niggaz that go through that day to day struggle  
This is the ballad of a dead soldier All the niggaz that passed on  
All the niggaz with ambition and money in they heart  
All the niggaz that want some and that don't take none  
Ha ha ha this is the ballad of a dead soldier The police are so scared of us  
All the feds they aware of us, they wanna see us dead  
They got pictures of a nigga head  
Ballad of a dead soldier Tryin' to see me in chains, shit  
Them niggaz'll never breathe again  
Before they put me in a cell they'll see me in hell  
'Cause it's the ballad of a dead soldier Got my pistols cocked  
Run the whole motherfuckin' block, fuck the cops  
The police we run these streets nigga  
Ain't heard the ballad of a dead soldier These niggaz can't see me, half the world wanna be me  
Multi millionaire, shit it ain't fair  
But nigga, you know  
It's the ballad of a dead soldier

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