

Military Minds

2pac

Stand in formation
My motherfuckin' real troopers
Let's do it like soldiers, all in together now
Ready? Hell, yeah
No retreat, no surrender
Death before dishonor, motherfucker
Do it to them, come on
Never got thuggish
Uhh, yes, yes, yes
Say what? West side, East side ride
Where you at, where you at?
Where my real thugs?
Where you at, where you at?
Where my real thugs?
Where you at, where you at?
Where my real thugs?
Where you at?
The cases of a drug dealer
Real thugs, where you at?
Yo a motherfuckin' army
Do it to 'em, do it to 'em
They love the way we do it to 'em
We do it to 'em, [Incomprehensible]
Suppress the revolution of premeditated scheme
Introduce a drug called 'Crack' to us ghetto teens
Got a law for raw niggas, now playa, what it be like?
When will niggas see they got us bleedin' with 3 strikes
Can't seem to focus, hopeless with violent thoughts, I wrote this
Got these devils petrified, hidin' from my hocus pocus
An' so I learned to earn my currency an' over time
Affiliated, clearly click a military mind
May God forgive us though we dwell inside a paradox
Thugged out an' drug dealin' from the womb to the block
My live mind got me survivin' 5 shots
My 45 got me fortified with live rounds
When shit stick, we plot hits, when our block spits
All hail, out on bail, wrath of 2Pacalypse
Forever ghetto, necessary picture food stamps
Outlaw thug niggas never left the boot camp

I'm a nigga for assignment, one of the squads finest
Skilled in gorilla warfare an' blessed with refinement
My rap shit contains sections of bomb sessions
Says I'm responsible for black Smith & Wessons
Puttin' up on [Incomprehensible] in the military state of mind
Dangerous like chronic an' yard when combined
Cocoa, Brovas, pan the borderline
That's the sound an' your dead [Incomprehensible]
Man to man, I'm facin' the Devil with a plan
Judo stance, first glance, I'm makin' my advance
Animal instincts, intelligence of an assassin
Mask my ninja style, surround me ready to attack
I react swiftly, what Father taught me sticks with me
Never forget the methods, stick an' move strictly
Shit be seemin' like it's closin' in, with no regrets I hold position
'Cause I circles, I'm one of the chosen men
Picture bein' put in position to move an' you can't move
'Cause your move is blocked by the knight at 12 o'clock
That's when the madness begins, so I start to focusin'
My thoughts on the war, 'cause the rule is the law
An' the law that we live by is to stay true to self
In this case, beady eye, why try? Everybody lie
About the block, true soldier mentality
This is how we rock an' move
Stick an' move, time to show what kinda nigga
Move or get moved on, let's see who's strong
In the days of the strange, where nothin' stays the same
With new faces come through with similar game
An' who you thought them, really ain't they
Catchin' deja vus of the game people play
It's a call for re-adjustment, fine tune your positions
You slippin' an' trippin' instead of bobbin' an' dippin'
Will never let this world of stress get the best of me
Takin' breathin' techniques, slay you with Tai Chi
What does it change to get a break in the world of snakes
An' those who fake, elimination, I'm facin'
Destruction, outlaw till I duck down
From po' po's bustin', no one to trust in
Rushin' to the goal line, catch a nigga
Beat him, treat him like he stole mine
No swine, I'm a soldier, told ya I control mine
Time to take you back into time, follow this here
One way out this black hole for this black soul
Shit is outta control, I'm fightin'
For my position to be a fetus in this world

I am enterin' an' my face is sentencin' for repentance
Before my body was fully formed into a human
I was already consumin' weed
'Cause my mom's use to smoke back in the '70s
Maybe that's why in the '90s I drop Gs when I drop degrees
When I ease across the block with Pac an' got all you niggas shot
You didn't think Boot Camp click would link
With the outlaw minded, if you do you press rewind
An' you can peep gorilla tactics in every line
Yeah, an' this is how we do it
Where my real thugs? Where they at?
Let me see my real thugs, now where you at?
Won't you see my real thugs, where you at?
Let me see my real thugs, where you at?
Now, where my real thugs, let me see where you at?
Tell me where my real thugs, gots to see where you at?
Where's my soldiers, where you at?
Where's my real soldiers, where you at?
Where my soldiers at, where you at?
Where you at? Get your strap, my nigga
Where you at? Where you at?
Where my soldiers at, where you at?
Where you at? Hit your thug niggas
Where you at? With your strap
Where my soldiers at? With my true thug niggas
No longer drug dealers, 'cause we now thug niggas
Where my soldiers at?
No longer drug dealers, 'cause we now thug niggas
Let me, where my, where my soldiers at?
Put your pistols in the air, where my soldiers at?
Put your guns up, tell me where my soldiers at?
Put your pistols in the air, where my soldiers?
My true thug rollers, yes, it just doesn't quit
Yes, this is that real hip hop shit
Yes, fuck what you heard
From the ghetto to the 'burbs
Know we meant every word
Where my soldiers, where my soldiers at?
Where my soldiers, where my soldiers at?
Put your hand on your pistol, point your pistols in the air
Where my soldiers at, where my soldiers at?
Where my soldiers, where my soldiers at?
Where my soldiers, where my soldiers at?
When Bob Dole an' Deloris Tucker wanna know
Where my soldiers at? Code Fo'

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