

You silly motherfuckers  
You got to be soldiers, alright? Soldiers  
Not clowns, goddamn it, you shut the fuck up  
Yeah, yeah  
I'm live in the booth right now, 2000 & Life  
Ain't spending more than two bars for these pricks

I've never had a 9 to 5, I started crime in 95  
When feds came, Ghetto split like Chinese eyes  
Ride or die type of guy  
Eye for eye, what's mine is mine  
Pops gave me wise advice  
Don't me, son, don't pipe the white  
Listen carefully, I've showed you what my life is like  
Mummy shouldn't tear for me  
They're trying to send me Isle of White  
Warrant, you ain't here to see  
But I promise you when the time is right  
Somebody's gonna die like Wiley's hype

It's what it is  
Blame my [?]  
I'm from a place where having a flamer is a requirement  
Black or white, rich or broke  
These niggas wanna attack at night at slit your throat  
I'll clap the nine till it hit your boat  
Is this a joke? I wish it was  
I'll put a gun in your mouth and call you pistol gob  
So don't piss me off  
Because I'll let the pistol off  
And make you piss your pants  
They call you William, I guess that makes me [?]  
I took the title like gimme, gimme, gimme, thanks  
My team's full of bad boys like P. Diddy's camp  
Listen closely, Sidewinder was a one off  
Normally, I'd be in the club with the mini shanks  
Swarvo, you silly chap  
The only bread you're breaking is hard dough  
Check your piggy bank  
You couldn't even flip a half full without getting clamped  
As for Bashy, fuck it, I'll let him wank  
I'm already champ

I'm so old school, my memory's cramped  
Whoever told you that [?] ramps  
Lie, I'll play in deadly pranks  
I ain't shooting any blanks  
I ain't losing any blood  
Where I'm from, niggas get wetted then burred damp  
Van Damage, you're a proven mug  
Where you from? Niggas have said it, you ain't in any rank  
And Flirta D, before you heard of me  
I was on the murder scene  
Sending niggas like you to wipe my burner clean  
Napper, you backstabber  
You're from Hackney but you don't rep that manor  
You're all over like a back patter

Wait, I know what you thought, it's not that, Jammer  
I'm not one for the talk, I'll cut that hammer  
You see this gun that I bought?  
We'll drop that bladder  
Yo Footsie, you fat slapper  
You're only there because they booked D, I'm gone  
Nigga try and catch up

You motherfuckers see that?  
I'm a motherfucking soldier, you know what I'm saying?