

## Soldier

Gucci Mane

My lil' nigga went to trial and got a eon  
Life without parole, he will never get a rerun  
Clutchin' on my pole like I'm squeezing a Capri Sun  
Veins ice cold like my heart pump the Freon  
And lately I've been reminiscing 'bout my soldiers  
I swear I can't even laugh 'less I'm loaded  
Medication help me mask my emotions  
Feel like I'm drowning in an endless ocean

When you see me in the booth, the Grim Reaper is lose  
Keep a heater with you when you sleep in a zoo  
Ain't had no windows in my cell, what a beautiful view  
And have you ever ran from 12 in a two-seater coupe?  
When I was younger I always knew I wasn't normal  
Teacher tried to talk to me, I just used to ignore her  
Boy, I'm from that side where they bully you for your Jordan's  
Bullets go through the 'partments  
You choose to snooze on the carpet  
Tell my PO I said fuck 'em, tell my kids I said I'm sorry  
'Cause I know flippin' burgers will never purchase a 'Rari  
I ain't moppin' no floors, I ain't washing no toilets  
'Fore I take somebody's order I'll take somethin' with this forty  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

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Real niggas get it raw-raw  
He wasn't even in on the drill, he got dropped off  
Could've threw his partners in the cross but he did not talk  
Sticking to the code, when he make parole, he'll pop out  
I swear that prison turn the realest to a law-law  
Bitch we from below the trenches, young but I know statistics  
Graveyard or go to prison, Section 8 with poor conditions  
Really left us no decision, lock me up, hop in the system  
Prison guards telling me I'm stupid, I got no potential  
Why you acting like you held me down and you know you didn't?  
I thought you was special, you got pregnant by my co-defendant  
I've been gettin' loaded for my soldiers in the solar system, damn

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