

# I'm A Soldier

Silkk The Shocker

You can tell I'm A Soldier  
You, you, you, you can tell I'm a soldier [4X]  
All I wanted to be was a soldier, bitch!!  
And If you ain't a soldier, then what's yo' purpose bitch?!!

See, I'm a N-O, nigga L-I  
M-I- to the T  
yeah, I'm Silkk the SHOCKER!!!!  
And yeah, that's me  
Tank dog all I wanna be, nigga I told ya  
tat on my back, is that of a no limit soldier  
About face for a TRU salute, to my tank dogs  
y'all scared to bust, niggas duck, cuz we ain't sure  
So don't flip me, cuz you'll end up empty  
and then I'll reload  
and reload, and reload, and reload, and load  
whole barrel explode!!!!  
Nigga I'm T-R-U, that means I'm TRU 2 Da Game  
mention me to my enemies, they takin' the pain  
Now you can do what you wanna  
but y'all don't wanna start  
fuck, these No Limit soldiers  
cuz y'all don't wanna go to war!!!

No Limit mercenary killas, nigga wit army fatigues  
tattoos and gats, niggas gone off hennessy and weed  
Colonel, nigga becoming the ghetto E.F. Hutton  
holler ungh!!!!!!! And every fuckin' soldier start stuntin'  
Nigga just robbin' and niggas they ridin'  
dressed and robbin' on the side,  
niggas just Bout It, Rowdy  
niggas better show me that them muthafuckas still gettin' rowdy  
I cut wit G's nigga  
march playas, step wit me killas  
come wit me, real soldiers keep yo' eyes on yo' enemies!!!

I'm a N-O- nigga L-I  
M-I-T soldier [2X]

All my rivals remember me, Fiend  
the one that call the shottie  
blastin' the mafi, there them niggas that wanna rob me  
Givin' you hobbies  
Gettin' slugs at your own body  
for my piece, or Sugar Hill, I'm New Orleans like Lolli  
I'm fearin' no man, as long as I'm stompin' in these Broganes  
there's no playin', soon as this army stop, ya' got no hands  
Damn!!! Ready for war, and keep the weed lighted  
if they ain't indicted still, blast it, Fiend the insightful prophet

I'm a No Limit soldier, nigga, it's in my blood  
I started rappin', so I wouldn't have to sell drugs

We Bout It!!! Muthafuckas representin' them killas  
TRU tatted on my back cuz I make moves wit thug niggas  
You don't wanna go to war, cuz I'ma bring the brigade  
ask the colonel, we rowdy nigga tryin' to get paid  
Affiliated with game, totin' thangs that pain  
on the corners we hang, and we slangin' the pain!!

A helluva, helluva nigga right chea  
you can take that and fear it!!  
I'm a cold blooded killa comrade  
and a highly decorated lieutenant  
I'm up on the front line, you all the way to the rear  
but ya still gettin' injured  
NIGGA DON'T YOU KNOW BY NOW THE TANK CAN'T BE DENTED?!!  
And when we reach a hundred million cartridges  
we ain't finished  
Bitch shoot yoself in the head, if you can't take it  
cuz we gonna represent it!!  
If I said it, I meant it!!  
If I told ya', I showed ya'!!  
I'll break y'all, outrank y'all, I'LL MAKE YA' BORN TO BE A SOLDIER!!

Whoa, murder, murder, kill, kill it's real  
Shell-Shock turn your neighborhood block into the battle field  
Nigga, soldier rag still on my eye, no lie  
I'm camouflaged, I never die, I live longer than them white guys  
We tattooed, I done gone cashews, ain't no turnin' back  
nigga won't be burnin' Mac, uh, I got the thirty gat  
And it get trifer, but I'm a lifer  
a camouflage sniper, from the rooftop I might ignite ya

Gotti I told ya', I'm a muthafuckin' soldier  
forty calibers and doja, what keep makin holes  
Nationwide exposure, for me and my brethren  
for Fiend to bust'em, leavin' my enemies bleedin'  
Being a soldier many fourteens, I be needin'  
a No Limit soldier, till the day of my leave

I been a No Limit soldier since 1994  
them niggas know one thing, that Skull broked in the door  
They watched me in Waco, as I bring the flow  
what you sayin', hanh you nigga? You bitch? Yeah, you hoe!!!  
You know one thing you can't be fuckin' round wit these niggas  
niggas out the tank, straight spittin' on you niggas  
You nigga!!! You think, you gonna get away  
slammin' jive bitches like you, dead in the pavement!!!

Nigga make some room!!! Nigga, Back up, back up  
Forget that thing out the trunk, and act up, act up  
Got my tank dogs steppin' camouflage fatigues  
I represent like a loaded weapon, paper bought wit P  
When I get that thing, everybody look down and round and round  
Got the M-1 spittin' fire, bring yo' set to the ground  
Got the C-4 explosives in the black backpack  
Big Ed be puttin' down like that!!!!!!

We come strapped in we roll thick  
we represent that TRU click  
Playa Haters, yeah we know who you are  
make infrared shine on your head like the North Star  
Bomb shit, boss bitch, mama set it off  
let it be known cowards you don't wanna go to war  
The hard hitta still be the biggest mama nigga  
swallow yo' shit like a fuckin' Anaconda nigga  
So, bring it, bring it on, how you wanna do it, what?  
Cuz next to other's knees, I cover fuckin' dust  
Anten-Hut nah, take it to the battle field  
shoppers gon run, while we kick our enemies doors  
I ask the lord, they don't want no more?  
Mama, drama, told ya' No Limit done took over

I thought I told ya  
Pass the doja  
GAME OVER!!!!