

Die A Soldier

Three 6 Mafia

I'd rather die a soldier
Than nigga live a coward

Bullets are spittin' alright
I will let the metal slide
I'm layin wit' late at nite
The hindus state you will die
I know you lay petrified
Cause Infamous set you right
Wit' shotguns and falsty knives
That blow you clear out of sight
You're wit' all your might
Your conscious is stayin' by
You all in that sacrifice
I'm going off ignified
The rope round yo' neck is tight
You pop out your fuckin' knives
And that way you'll never cry, never cry

Now nigga how you gonna act like
You didn't fuck up
So accept the fact
How many times you've been warned
It's murder when ya fuck wit' Chat
Don't need your sorrow or your pity
Should've thought before you did it
Ash to ash and dust to dust
Ya'll rest in space
You know Chat when a motherfucker run on up
Yeah youse a great bitch
Just letting you know got thoughts of red
Oh, no remorse I buck you down wit' da .44
Never see my cowards
I got too much pride to let it ride
My nigga it's whatever
We can buck it out til ?

Comin' like a duck a
You know I came for trouble
Some thug wit' the crosser
Hollow let a bust a
The hood for da money
Comin' from a junkie
Yo' nose kinda runny
You feel like a mummy
Yo' car gets a crummy
But mine's gettin' phatter
Yo' lips gettin' black a
To me it don't matter
Ya pay whatch owe a
Pla-ya fashoa
True mentality of a ghetto soldier

Don't never get next to me
Although platinum thuggin' is my pedigree
I calculate my weapons, to killin' is my recipe
Bless it be my militant Memphis when in jeopardy
Testin' me I blast him in the opens like sesame
West it be a much bigger man than what they measure me
My mother and my rifle are my only 2 treacheries
Best believe a singular shot you plead heavily
Never breathe I guess a casket was his destiny

I got a problem
Money dividends gotta solve 'em
I heard you niggas they out to rob man
I can't let 'em get me bro
I can't let 'em get me
No I gotta stand ten toes
I gotta keep a strap on me
I gotta make sure no phone dead catch me cornered
Out here on that streetlife
I'd rather die a soldier than a coward any night

How you wanna do it
How you wanna take it
You gon' wake up naked in the bed wit' satan
Shakin', wakin' up and shit
Bitch I betcha when the tech be pointed at ya
Maybe you will catch a fuckin' bullet
Never pistol platin' never bent
Bitch I'd rather be soldier than a coward any day
Bitch I'd rather smoke a hydro watch my cash flow
anyway
Call me Gangsta, Gangsta never fuck me thank ya
If you ain't no man, wit' no cheese and some niggas who
knew me

Cm Mack contemplating, waiting for another bitch to
slip
I'm sippin' on the verve
That's where I stay try wit' those pistol grips
I never ever come up short
When it's time to jack a rudypoo
Just place the thangs up to his brain

Bitch, I'm MC Mack, I close yo' shop
Trick you done found out
I'd rather go out like soldoer
Then even fuck off wit' you cowards
Come up on me, run up on me
Nigga like you got some anna
Play that role like you so buck
And Kamikaze gonna find ya
They better remind ya

Kamikaze start nigga
Why nigga
Don't play me nigga
I don't give fuck nigga
Test if you wanna nigga
Slugs gonna hit ya nigga

Leave you in a gutter nigga
Police ain't gon' find me nigga
Cause I'm long gone nogga
Should've listen to me nigga
Told ya I'm a testin' nigga
We gon' leave you dead nigga
Called on by the Scanman
We be like whatever nigga
Whoop ya Kaizie style nigga
If you want us come get us
Come bring it to the camp nigga

Hypnotize C-A-M-P Posse-[4x]