

Soldier

Wiz Khalifa

I came back around
It's ya boy Wiz Khalifa, man
Yes, yes, yes

I would never sell myself short, I'm too cocky
Niggas got a problem with that, then you stop me
I think dudes is mad cause you not me
So you get a pen and a pad and you copy
But at the same time
Man, you could never get away with the same rhymes
So you could take mines
You fellas can't shine
I take time, great lines from a great mind, was under wraps
But now youngin's back, Pittsburgh's front and back
Hip-hop's Maurice Green the way I'm running tracks
Man who could fuck with that, fam nobody
Gotdamn so hot, he got fans all on him, ahk
I said it before, I'll say it again
I'm playing to win, I punch lines grazing the chin
And then, the rhyme ends with a knockout blow
So you could call this a knockout flow
Come fuck with me

I'm a soldier
Move it on the left like I told ya
Camouflage faces look colder
Make the wrong move and I'll fold ya, whoa
I'm a soldier
Wiz been the best, brush your shoulders
Hustling now so when I'm older
All my children will grin, free from sin
And the poison that makes us a man
I'm a soldier

By all means necessary, I protect the family
And lyrically, testing me, you'll be next to bury
My brainstorm alone enough to force your worry
Yours is just a flurry, fame short as February
You ain't I'll, you just acting sick
This ain't no motherfucking action flick
Cause if you actually hit, there's no more time given to tick
You like movies, I'll give you a clip, and that's it nigga
Lights out game over
I'm sick and all about bank roll and large amounts can't hold him
Got the rap game sewn up
And anybody acting like they got fame, pop and watch they whole frame fold u
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Man I done got far
Besides the fact that I got bars, and attitude like a rock star
And if you got war, keep it to your lonesome
And I ain't never claimed to be a killer but I own some

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I came back around
And anyone who couldn't stand me I sat em down
Go head and ask around
A skinny nigga, 6'3" with a massive sound
Fiending to back em down, see what'll happen now
I'm only one man, but I came to change things
Still tryna maintain, new player same game
I'm like Leatherface, working with that chain thing
I don't rock bells, I ain't L son my name rings
I'm a soldier, stand tall screw face
I thought I told ya, fatigues on and boots laced
My crews breaking large sinning and Lord willing
My talents will reach all women and God's children
You ain't hot, you should level yourself
Lick a shot, put an end to your health
But I ain't doing that
I rather murder all these heads on the shelf
Man I'm hotter than the devil himself
And that's real nigga

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