

The Game, I'm A Muthafuckin' Soldier

(Chorus)

I don't give a f**k where you niggaz from
East or Westcoast Ima bang ma gun
You better wear a vest when you come outside
Cos nigga this westside 'till i die

I'm a Muthaf**kin soldier nigga
I'm a solider nigga
I'm a Muthaf**kin solider nigga
I'm a soldier nigga

(Verse 1)

He signed with Dre he gone sell
will he do a mill plus or will he end up in jail
Get real close to the speaker i got a story to tell
He went from the front porche to the cover of double XL,
I took one in the heart
I'm ready to die
And all this hennessey will make a nigga crash the G5
Catch me at a stop sign nigga I ain't drunk
I'm gangsta I'll pop mine leave you eyein' the punk
Tie your faggat arse up
Let you die in the trunk
I'm from westside compton nigga i ain't a punk
streets is talkin' is he from cali? is he from queens? do e ghost for P.Diddy can he write me a 16
Did he take 5 shots? Is he a blood or a crip? Ride through the CPT ma hood painted on the ricks
and ima die with an empty clip cos im a ghetto boy i just rap alot like J.Prince

(chorus)

In '99 i studied the chronic inside out

Ate doggystyle for breakfast lunch was reasonable doubt
I dint know how to count bars i was writtin on napkins high as f**k i wrote my 1st 16 the illmatic
I was in the hood fightin with niggaz..over who the best MC Ice Cube, Snoop Dogg or Xzibit
And now the east been makin the killin
since them long beach niggaz walked through new york and crushed the buildings
then this MARCY project nigga came and stole the crown
Right after the king of NY got shot down
10 years later im in harlem killin the mix tapes
they like me i want 'em to love me like they love mase
But ??? ??? ??? niggaz tell you they hate me and the plan is to catch me with my gun on safety
Nigga I'm still breathin
i ain't dead
next time you try to kill me put one in my head

(Chorus)

Before Jimmy Ivene the kill was ??? these bitch niggaz tried to take my life for 5 G's
I was in the projects 2 o'clock in the mornin playin' madden niggaz kicked in the door an start blastin
Nigga I'm a gangsta I don't need no pity
I just sit inside the ferrari and roll up a Philly
And i've been compared to shine like shine was compared to Biggy
I'm from Compton he from New York City
C'mon really you gotta be kiddin'
ain't nobody Biggy but Biggy
But Ima 6 figgy niggy and i know 50
But that don't mean I can get you backstage at awards
Or cos you went to high school tht ima take you on tour
Cos he got 2 bodyguards and can't get hit with the 4
And cos he wear a vest don't make him Tupac Shakur
When you see me in the streets ain't no security guards No L.A.P.D No bullet proof cars IMA GAN

(Chorus)