

# Pastor Troy, Universal Soldier

[Chorus (repeat 4x)]

Nigga, I always keep my composure  
Often full of that doja  
Universal soldier  
I'm ready for war

These niggas really got me trippin' with that bullshit  
My daddy, taught me no playin' in the pulpit  
So for the bullshit, I brought my goon squad  
Pass me my ammunition, and praise God  
Against all odds, I'll make these mothafuckas pay  
Lord give me the strength, to knock these niggas out my way  
Everyday I been prayin' for my chance  
A mean ass mug in a soldier stance  
I ain't come to dance, I came to crank this mothafucka up  
He think he the man you tell that nigga I said what  
Pastor nigga

[Chorus (repeat 3x)]

These niggas really got me trippin' on they videos  
They hard as hell, on the camera when I know they hoes  
They got their chest swole and then a bad bitch  
But where I'm from y'all both will get yo ass kicked  
I'm talkin' mad shit, and I'mma back it up  
I got my AR-15 in the back of truck  
Put on my hard hat baby  
If they take me its worst cause I'mma hunt you baby  
'Til his whole world is cursed  
Ain't no reverse, it's not over  
The blessings of Jehovah  
Off in the, 600 drop with the all chrome motor  
And it's mine, paid out what you talkin' about  
I take a puff of my doja and I regain my composure

[Chorus (repeat 4x)]