

# Souljahz, The Anthem

I'ma start with the definition of real hip hop and true raps  
Expressin' yo inner soul and beliefs through 4 ADAT's  
Or should I say 32 tracks of inner artifacts my cardiac  
And perhaps it snaps my back if I don't cut it some slack  
Release the spirit that be spittin' these lyrics you can't react  
There is no come back for those who come wack  
Leave you shook with a hook from the Holy book for combat  
Now what, you wanna battle me, it's ain't what it seems  
You ain't up against the odds of me, you up against the odds of the  
Most high Supreme Being, you took a turn for the worst and got cursed  
You mess with a child of Jah, you deal with God first  
Around the earth and sea  
Never fake or underestimate the power of the enemy  
'Cause just when you think you got the devil out yo vicinity  
He snipes you from the roof and takes you  
out like he did Kennedy  
And splatters your dreams all over the wall  
and laugh as you fall  
And in the mist of it all, he got the gall to say 'No Hope'  
So to cope you call a psychic and review your horoscope  
You know what I call a horoscope? Exactly what it means  
A scope into the horror of reality's bad dreams  
They make it out to be what it doesn't seem  
Just to change it back to what it is, nothing' but lies kid

## CHORUS:

Where all my real live Souljahz at? (Right here)  
Where all my hip hop Souljahz at? (Right here)  
Then where my true Souljahz at? (Right here)  
Now just throw yo hands way up in the air  
And wave 'em all around like you just don't care  
And if you here to get down lemme here ya  
say 'Ahh yeah'  
(Ahh yeah)

You be feelin' it deep in yo soul  
Tryna' deny that yo peachy world done lost control  
We live and die in the dust that we came from  
No matter where every body sing the same song; we al brothers  
And when you hear the missiles soar, you hit  
the floor like 'War, War'  
Still can't find out what it's good for  
Absolutely nothin' we killin' like we  
cannibals, runnin' over somethin'  
You life's a never-ending story runnin' from the nothin'  
Don't say I didn't warn you when you see it comin'  
Hell fire brimstone, takin' you home  
Came from dust went to flesh tone, and now you gone  
Back to dust so in God we trust, get one the bus  
Before you leave here you never know when your time is up  
Like the night yo clock strikes 12  
You lost you shoot

## CHORUS

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Walked in the door

I asked you before whatcha here for  
and you shook to the core  
walked on the floor like it was a chore  
and then you asked Lord can you bless me times 4  
Na na na I can't handle it  
If your gonna rock man  
please bring in the jitter man  
can tell by your sentiment that you weren't even feelin it  
but then I better didn't it

1...2...look out for my crew  
cause we be rockin like no body knew  
from our heads to our shoes gotta keep it truth  
Gotta keep it righteous to Him our praise is due  
to the tic toc Souljahz don't stop cause we  
cause we bring that real hip hop  
and we got the stuff to make ya head knot  
and make ya make ya body rock

CHORUS