Tupac, Ballad Of A Dead Soulja

Yeah.. ballad of a dead soldier This is the ballad of a dead soldier This is the ballad of a dead soldier Come play the ballad of a dead soldier..

[Tupac]

The plan, to take command of the whole family Though underhanded, to be the man it was planned All my road dawgs, official mob niggaz love to act up The first to bomb we rob niggaz

I can be, lost in my own mind

To be the boss only thought's grip on chrome nines Niggaz get tossed up, war scars, battlefield memories Swore I saw the devil in my empty glass of Hennesey

Talkin to a nigga on a tight leash

Screamin " Fuck the police, " as I ride through the night streets

Lil' child runnin wild, toward his danger

What's the cause don't be alarmed death to all strangers

Maybe I'm a madman

A pistol grabbin nigga unleash the Sandman Promisin merciless retaliation, nothin is colder Close your eyes, hear the ballad of a dead soldier

[Chorus: singing + Tupac] Thug for Life I will be..

(this is the ballad of a dead soldier)

À life of crime I will lead..

(close your eyes, hear the ballad of a dead soldier)

If you play the game, you play to win.. (this is the ballad of a dead soldier)
It's a crazy world full of sin..

(close your eyes)

[Tupac]

Completely lost, revenge at all costs

Payback's a bitch, switch now the trick's crossed

Tossed up and never to be heard of

A single witness screamin bloody murder, murder

Blast tell me homey what you see now?

A blind man and a dead body, I'm read' to leave town

And get my cash though, hook up with Kastro

Homey had to blast on the task force

Stupid coppers tried to play us out, never that

They took my money and my stash, time to get 'em back (heh heh)

Upon my secret arrival

Two glock four-fives, time for survival

Death to my rivals, tell me what you want lord?

Nobody left after the death of a drug lord (eh eh)

The situation's critical

Nothin is colder - than hear the ballad of a dead soldier

|Chorus|

[last line:] "close your eyes and hear the ballad of a dead soldier"

[Tupac]

Be a coward, put yo' hands to the moon

When my glocks rang out, the niggaz came out BOOM

Who wanna see me in the challenge?

So merciless I'm terrifyin niggaz in my ballads, do you feel me?

Capo or Capi-tan, one day I'll be the Don

Until then, remain strong

My only fear of death is reincarnation

Bustin at my adversaries like a mental patient

To all my niggaz facin sixty years, sheddin tattooed tears

Another suicidal on the peer
Takin private planes, tryin to survive the game
For all my homies that'll never be alive again
All he promised us is death nigga
Take a breath come be the last one left nigga, it's real now
Villain to fantasize, ain't nothin colder
Listen you can hear it - the ballad of a dead soldier

[Chorus]

[last line:] "close your eyes and hear the ballad of a dead soldier"

[Tupac]

This go out to Cato, Mental All the niggaz that passed away

To Geronimo.. (?).. all the down ass riders All the niggaz that put it down, all the soldiers

All the niggaz that go through that day to day struggled

This is the ballad of a dead soldier!

All the niggaz that passed on

All the niggaz with ambition and money in they heart All the niggaz that want some and that don't take none

Hahaha.. it's the ballad of a dead soldier!

The police are so scared of us All the feds they aware of us They wanna see us dead

They got pictures of a nigga head, ballad of a dead soldier!

Tryin to see me in chains, shit Them niggaz'll never breathe again

Before they put me in a cell they'll see me in hell

Cause it's the ballad of a dead soldier!

Got my pistols cocked

Run the whole motherfuckin block, fuck the cops!

The police? We run these streets nigga Ain't heard the ballad of a dead soldier!

These niggaz can't see me, half the world wanna be me

Multi-millionaire; shit, it ain't fair

But nigga, you know - it's the ballad of a dead soldier!