Soldier Story (feat. Z-Ro)

Scarface

Where I'm From
Killas go dumb
Usually Death is the outcome
Welcome to the Jungle
Where Kidnappers [.] You
The Streets They Really Want You
Im Serious, No Smile On This Block
Gives Answers Get [.] Curious
Good Times Disappear Quickly
Back In to A Mist
Shoot, I Hardly Ever Miss
That Means I'm Accurate
Crack the Pitch
Man Pretty Soon,
Imma Have To Switch
Scratchin The Itch
With Papercuts On My Idex
The Real Ridas Shoot Up Blocks
And Scream Who Next
Like My Nigga 2-Tex
He Told 2-Tex
Them Better Be
Before We In Houston
To Call It Plex
Gotta Know the Protocol
Im Warning Yall
It Gets Deep
So Deep, The Prison Guard To Put Ya To Sleep
Rest, Eternally
No Coming Back
You OD
Over Dose,
This Neighbor Hood Got me Come a Toast
Back Against The Wall
Another Statistic
I Know ...
[Chorus Z-ro]
The Streets always been my daddy
And Momma Is The County Jail
Imma Solider And Im About My Mail
Nd If I Get Busted
Im Not About to Tell

Cus Im A Gangsta
The Streets always been my daddy
And Momma Is The County Jail
Imma Solider And Im About My Mail
I Aint Trynna Do Right
Im Already Livin In Hell
Cus Im A Gangstaaa
The Gas Prices Too High
Pay Rate Is Too Low
Im Better Off In The Game
Flippin Kicks, Like Judo
Or Out Some Where Pimpin
Getting Money By The Two Hoes
Thats Why Im At The Lab
With The Product
Spittin You Flows
FEDs Watchin My Hood
Entirely Too Much Gun Play
Neighbor Hood Basketballs
Stars Slang Last Monday
Raided The Neighbor Hood
King Pin Last Tuesday
If This Was Going In Your Neighbor
What Would Say?
Givin The Opportunity To Tell It The Masses
More Middle Class Still Caring Buss Passes
Young Girls Givin Birth
Before They Hit The 9th GradeBout To Be A Mom
And Cant Even Make Khool-Aid
Who Made This Crack Anyway
Told Us Bout The Herion
Sold Us The Alcohol and The Guns The We Care-on
Cant Blame Us For Everything
Going Wrong In the State
I Dont Blame A Nigga For Nothing
He Do To Get Paid[Chorus Z-ro]
The Streets always been my Daddy
And Momma Is The County Jail
Imma Solider And Im About My Mail
Nd If I Get Busted
Im Not About to Tell
Cus Im A Gangsta
The Streets always been my daddy
And Momma Is The County Jail
Imma Solider And Im About My Mail
I Aint Trynna Do Right
Im Already Livin In Hell
Cus Im A GangstaaaIts Like This Ghetto
Got A Heart And A Soul

A Mind Of Its Own
A Hunger For A Young Cat
To Die Fore He Grown
A Lust For A Young Girl
To Slide Down A Pole
Shes Always Falling Short
On Her Goals
The Street Life Is Cold
Its Either Win Or Lose Or You Fold
Money Is the root To All Evil
Is what I was Told
And Everything You Thought You Believed
It Was A hoax
You Put You Faith In Front Of Those Demons
And When The Smoke Cleared
The Truth Appeared
The Fight For Your Life
The Struggles Of A Wrong Versus Right
And Wrong Won
A Song Sung In The Keys Of Reality
When Death Crosses Your Path
Blood Sheds Tragically
So Automatically You Come To A Close
And Realize That No Matter What
We Keep To The Code
I Seen The Hood
Swallow Muthafuckas Whole
And Shit Em Out In The System
They Dont Ever Make It Home
And I Know ...[Chorus Z-ro]
The Streets always been my daddy
And Momma Is The County Jail
Imma Solider And Im About My Mail
Nd If I Get Busted
Im Not About to Tell
Cus Im A Gangsta
The Streets always been my daddy
And Momma Is The County Jail
Imma Solider And Im About My Mail
I Aint Trynna Do Right
Im Already Livin In Hell
Cus Im A Gangstaaa

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