

# 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 Grade Bout 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  
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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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