Soldier - 1/1

Interprété par Eminem.

I'm a soldier X4

Verse 1
Yo... Never was a thug, just infatuated with guns, Never was a gangsta, till I graduated to one/And got the rep of a villain, for weapon concealin'. Took the image of a thug, kept shit appealin'/willin' to stick out my neck, for respect if it meant life or death, never live to regret what I said/when you're me, people just want to see, if its true, if its you, what you say in your rap's, what you do/ so they feel, as part of your obligation to fulfill, when they see you on the streets, face to face, are you for real/in confrontation ain't no conversation, if you feel you're in violation, any hesitation'll get you killed/if you feel it, kill it, if you conceal it, reveal it. Being reasonable will leave you full of bullets, pull it, squeeze it/ till its empty, tempt me, push me, pussies, I need a good reason to give this trigger a good squeeze...

Chorus
I'm a soldier, these shoulders hold up so much, they won't budge, I'll never fall or fold up/I'm a soldier, Even if my collar bones crush or crumble, I will never slip or stumble/I'm a soldier, These shoulders hold up so much, they won't budge, I'll never fall or fold up/I'm a soldier, Even if my collar bones crush or crumble, I will never stumble

Verse 2
I love pissin' you off, it gets me off, like my lawyers, when the fuckin' judge lets me off/all you motherfuckas gotta do is set me off, I'll violate and all the motherfuckin' bets be off/I'm a lit fuse, anything I do bring it's news, pistol whippin' motherfuckin' bouncers, six-two, who needs bullets?/ Soon as I pull it, you sweat bullets, an excellent method to get rid of the next bully/It's actually better cause instead you murderin', you can hurt em' and come back again and kick dirt at em/it's like pourin' salt in the wounds, assault and get sued, you can smell the lawsuits soon as I waltz in the room/everybody halts and stops, calls the cops, all you see is bitches comin' out their halter tops/runnin' and duckin' out to the Hot Rocks parking lot, you'll all get shot whether its your fault or not, cus...

Chorus

Verse 3
I spit it slow so these kids know that I'm talkin' to em, give it back to these damn critics and sock it to em/I'm like a thug, with a little bit of Pac influence, I spew it, and look how I got you bitches rockin' to it/you motherfuckas could never do it like I could do it, don't even try it, you'll look stupid, do not pursue it/don't ever in your life, try to knock the truest, I spit the illest shit, ever been dropped to two inch/ so ticky-tock listen as the sound ticks on the clock, listen to the sound of Kim as she licks on a cock/listen to the sound of me spillin' my heart through this pen, motherfuckers know that I'll never be Marshall again/Full of controversy until I retire my jersey, till the fire inside dies and expires at thirty/and Lord have mercy on any more of these rappers that verse me, and put a curse on authorities in the face of adversity/I'm a...

Chorus

Yo Left, Yo Left, Yo Left, Right, Left X4