

Soulja's story - 1/3

Interprété par 2 PAC.

They cuttin off welfare
Think they crime is risin' now
You got whites killin blacks
Cops killin blacks
And blacks killin blacks
Shit just gonna get worse
They just gonna become souljas
Straight souljas
All you wanted ta be, a soulja, a soulja
All you wanted ta be, a soulja, like me
All you wanted ta be, a soulja, a soulja
All you wanted ta be, a soulja, like me
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All you wanted ta be, a soulja, a soulja
All you wanted ta be, a soulja, like me
Crack done took apart of our family tree
my momma's on tha shit, my dadies splitten, mom's steady
blaming me
is it my fault, just cause i'm a young black male
cop sweat me as if my destiny is makin' crack sells
only 15 and got problems
cops on my tail, so I bail till I dodge 'em
they finally pull me over and I laugh
remember Rodney King and I blast on his punk ass
now I gotta murder case
you speak a' Heaven punk, I never heard of tha place
what is it ta come up fast, got a Uz and a black mask
drop tha fuckin task, now who's tha jack ass
keep my shit cocked, cause tha cops got a glock too
what tha fuck would you do
drop them or let 'em drop you
I chose droppin' tha cop
I got me a glock, and a glock for tha niggas on my block
4 of'em tried ta stab me, I moved out
sold a pound a weed, made g's, bought a new house
i'm only 17, I'm tha new kid
I got me a crew, bought'em jewels, and a uzi
but all good things don't last
task came fast, and busted my black ass
coolen in tha pen, where tha goods kept
now my little brother wants ta follow in my footsteps
a soulja
All you wanted ta be, a soulja, a soulja
All you wanted ta be, a soulja, like me
All you wanted ta be, a soulja, a soulja
All you wanted ta be, a soulja, like me

Soulja's story - 2/3

All you wanted ta be, a soulja, a soulja
All you wanted ta be, a soulja, like me
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All you wanted ta be, a soulja, like me
Buck, buck, pigs get fucked, don't step ta this
Quiet has kept them blessed, on a quest with a death wish
Tell 'em they come and test, and tha rest, nigga gets
hectic
Here's tha aneirexic, i'm making it to an exit
Walkin' through tha streets on tha black tip
Packed with several gats, cause i'm also payin' back shit
Niggas don't wanna try me, brotha you'll get shot down
Now i'm kick'en tha block, cause my bigger brothers locked
down
I'm hot now, so many punk police have got shot down
Other cops see me on tha block, and they jock now
That's what I call a kingpin
Send my brotha what he needs is some weed up ta season
Tell him just be ready set, pack ya shit up quick
And when I hit, be prepared ta jet
Niggas from tha block on tha boat now
Every single one got a gun, that'll smoke pow
These punks about ta get hit by tha best
I'm wear'en double vest, so aim at my fuckin chest
I'll be makin' straight dome calls
Touch tha button on tha wall, you'll be picken up your own
balls
I can still hear my mother shout, hit tha pig nigga
Break your bigga brother out
I got a message for tha warden
I'm commin' for ya ass, as fast as Flash Gorden
We get surrounded in tha mess hall, yes ya'll
A crazy motherfucka makin' death calls
Just bring me my brother and we leavin
For every minute you stall, one ya'll bleedin'
They brought my brother in a jiffy
I took a cop, just in case things got tricky
And just as we was walken out, I caught a bullet in tha
head
Tha screams never left my mouth
My brother caught a bullet too
I think he gonna pull through, he deserve to
Tha fast life ain't everything they told ya
Never get much older, following tha tracks of a soulja
All you wanted ta be, a soulja, a soulja
All you wanted ta be, a soulja, like me
All you wanted ta be, a soulja, a soulja
All you wanted ta be, a soulja, like me
All you wanted ta be, a soulja, a soulja

Soulja's story - 3/3

All you wanted ta be, a soulja, a soulja
All you wanted ta be, a soulja, a soulja
All you wanted ta be, a soulja, like me
straight soulja, 1993, all of it.