

# Ballad of a Dead Soulja

2pac

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..

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

Thug for Life I will be..  
(this is the ballad of a dead soldier)  
A 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)

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

"close your eyes and hear the ballad of a dead soldier"

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

"close your eyes and hear the ballad of a dead soldier"

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!