

Once about a time there was a kid  
who didn't have a bicycle or a car that skid  
Only thing he had was Pat and Turner  
He didn't know the future but the lesson to learn-ah  
way to get started in the music biz  
Just listen to the story as I tell it like it is  
I was a youngster from East Junior High School  
who thought somebody with Adidas sweat-shirt was cool  
It symbolized somethin, but I don't know  
I wanted to be down really really bad so  
I asked one of my best friends Derek Mangareu  
"C'mon man can I be down can I be down witcha crew?"  
He had one by the name of Masters of Control  
I wanted to be down, so I could play the role  
He said, "No you're not good enough we have ours Mark"  
I went home and sat in the room with no lights in the dark  
And this is gonna be a rough rendezvous  
and that's why I sing this song to you

I'm a lonely soldier.. yeah..  
many miles from home..  
with a heart that's heavy..  
and with.. a will that's strong

I got a little older, three years to be exact  
when a crew named Midnight Express gave me a crack  
It consist of one MC and two DJ's  
And the way Kevin D cut had me amazed  
It was like I just joined the Lakers  
or even Rock Steady or the New York City Breakers  
I was in 11th grade, at ?? High  
They was sayin they was sayin hey what's wrong with this guy  
because all he do, is bang on tables and mumble  
and doin music with his mouth like a band ensemble  
or the human beatbox wasn't thought about  
and the teachers they thought I was crazy without a doubt  
I guess they didn't understand what I was comin from  
Since I was into MC'n, they thought I was dumb  
Then there was a teacher by the name of Ms. K Parke  
Since I was good at rememberin numbers she said I was smart  
But that don't got nothin to do with this rendezvous  
and THAT'S why I sing this song to you!

I'm a lonely soldier.. yeah..  
many miles from home..  
with a heart that's heavy..  
and with.. a will that's strong

I was a walkin son of a gun before the day I begun  
I'ma tell you how it started, from day one  
Well me, I lived in >??