

No Limit nigga, soldier - 4x  
I got that tank tatted on my arm, cause I mean that  
I call myself C-Murder dog, because I seen that  
So call me a soldier brah, that's what I claim  
Ain't no TRUer motherfuckers in this motherfucking game  
It's No Limit, you don't wanna go to war with me  
I make a call, and my niggas they gone fall with me  
From Japan to the motherfucking CP3  
Like a man I'll have you ducking nigga fucking with me  
Steady bucking at shows, bitches, G's and hoes  
Take off your clothes, nobody knows I'm getting blowed and blowed  
Nigga, I told you when I get older, I'ma get bolder  
And colder nigga, a motherfucking No Limit Soldier

So many haters in the 2G, I'm hanging with my girl  
She strapped to the chrome, now, and the handle pearl  
A lot of fakers hating thinking they can take me  
Then jumped off the porch ain't seen more than a G  
I be a skinny nigga from Uptown, Parkway to be exact  
No Limit Soldier thought I told you hit your block with choppas and macs  
Told you, don't stale exhale, you better ask somebody  
We got to cop the blow like V-12  
Rolling like rovados on Cadillac trucks  
Having all them bustas inside like the lightning struck  
T-R-U, out that 1-2-3 you heard  
Ain't No L-I-M-I to the T bitch

Want to swang that tank round dog I'm real with this shit  
You got a problem I hit em like the lightning hit  
Look, straight from the top when it drop it's a thundering sound  
So salute, to my people when they come around  
I'm straight off the block nigga I'm TRU to this shit  
If you dishing out a hit, I'ma take the bitch  
I'ma make your people mad, make em come to coat  
If you ain't with the rap shit then don't you cope  
With target cards, them hoes they like it  
Cause it's W-A-N-G, them niggas don't like me  
If you step to me, then it's T-R-U  
If I have to make a call I'ma call that nigga Boo cause I'm a