

# The March

Ky-Mani Marley

Yeah, yeah  
Haha  
Rise to your feet little soldier  
Times are changing, yeah  
See in order to get it  
You got to go out there and get it  
You got to know your mark  
Yeah, take your mark  
Let's go soldier

Yo left yo left yo left right left  
Yo left yo left yo left right left  
Yo left yo left yo left right left  
Yo left yo left yo left right left

I'm feeling crazy  
I've got my mind made up  
I'm in my fatigues and I'm ready for war  
Hear the drummer drumming  
This situation's my occupation  
A buffalo soldier that's just what we are  
Squatta  
And when you're digging your trenches soldiers make  
Sure you dig them deep  
Cuz the only way to survive this place in this time  
Little homie is to never sleep  
Whooo  
You see this war ain't in Iraq it's right here on the  
Neighborhood streets  
Well mother fuckers they're just living to die, welcome  
To the belly of the beast  
You got a little bit of dro in yo pocket spark up and  
Put your mind at ease  
Cuz you think they give a fuck about you for a second,  
Ooh  
You might as well be deceased

Little soldier  
Yo left yo left yo left right left  
Soldier  
Yo left yo left yo left right left  
Soldier  
Yo left yo left yo left right left  
Soldier  
Yo left yo left yo left right left

Respect it and check it, the Southside where I sling  
Still there's no stopping till the entire world is mine  
My coalition is firm, don't you be concerned  
To live and die on the streets and tough lesson learned  
Lord knows I ain't no killer but don't temp me  
Cuz I can squeeze on my trigger until it's empty

And you would never catch me slip food to militants  
'Cause I'm surrounded by angels must be heaven sent  
Who me'  
Live for the cause

Rap for the cause  
Ain't afraid to die for the cause, nooo  
I keep looking at the snakes they full of in vic  
Eyes bloodshot red I'm burning of sensi  
Harder the battle the sweeter the victory  
And I'm ready to write my own verse of history  
You can't tell me I never told yah boy  
You can't rhyme yah mother fucking Soulja Boy

Yo left yo left yo left right left  
Soldier  
Yo left yo left yo left right left  
Soldier  
Yo left yo left yo left right left  
Soldier  
Yo left yo left yo left right left

I'm fighting to survive the seeds of my own  
So I teach them lessons they need to know for when they  
Get grown  
Say son you stay far from snitches and find a good girl  
Boy keep far from her, haha  
Now keep your focus with your eye on the prize  
A million rise just for their rights, fuck it a million  
Die  
Drop to your knees and hold your head to the sky  
Say a prayer for the lord soldier that you need to fly

Dear lord the hour is upon us  
As we engage in battle be merciful upon our souls  
Grant us the strength so we may overcome the danger  
That lay in our way  
Let us pray soldiers  
Our father, who arth in heaven hallowed be thy name  
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done,  
On earth as it is in heaven  
Give us this day, our daily bread  
And forgive us of our trespasses  
As we forgive those who trespass against us  
And stop the war