

[Master P]

A coward dies a million deaths but a soldier only dies once  
The good run, Well the bad stand anytime  
We ride for the block (Hoody Hoo)  
We ride for the hood  
We ride for what we believe in  
We ride or die for our people cause we all we got

[Chorus x4]

We got problems then we ride (we ride)  
Take the Techs, 4-5s, and we stick em outside

[Master P]

Roll down the window, I ain't hollerin at no bitch  
This nigga hiding from me, I heard this nigga turned snitch  
You give me five, I can get it done  
Take two, see em on the porch tonight, they be less one  
Throw up the rags when I fold up  
Nigga the game over fucking with these No Limit Soldiers  
We was born to ride, born to die  
Suck it up at the funeral, Real niggaz don't cry  
We can take it to the battlefield  
Fuck the police, the judges, tonight shit done got real

Like T-Mac, I'ma rocket nigga  
We see the motherfuckers, aim, cock, and pop it nigga

[Chorus]

[Halleluyah]

Yea ay yo  
If drama involved, the heat come out, my problem get solved  
You better duck or they'll fire back more  
Gangsta shouldn't be in your vocabulary  
Most niggaz be shook, one shot'll drop an adversary  
Yo I'm coming with goons who fight like the wild west and  
I know why y'all trying to sell sex like Loon?  
Get real in the game of life  
Niggaz get killed if they aim ain't right  
Or if your game ain't tight  
Young soldier buckle up, niggaz change at night  
Put something hot in your stomach to change ya life  
Make moves or get left behind  
Move wrong and your soul move on from a tech or a nine

[Chorus]