

# Soldier (feat. Lil Wayne & T.I.)

## Destiny's Child

They way you got it I'm the hottest around  
They'll know it when they see you rollin' them impalas around it  
With the top down feeling' the sounds  
Quakin' and vibratin' your thighs  
Ridin' hard than guys  
With the chrome wheels at the bottom  
White leather inside  
With them flames spittin' at you tell them don't even try it  
Shoot it Chelle and kick it with Kelly  
Or holla a B  
You got to be G's you way out of your league  
We like them boys who be in them 'lacs leanin'  
Open they mouth they grill gleamin'  
Candy paint keep that wheel clean and  
They always be talkin' that country slang  
We like  
They keep that beat that be in the beatin'  
Eyes be so low from the chiefin'  
I love how he keep my body screamin'  
A rude boy thats good to me  
With street credibility  
If yah status ain't hood  
I ain't checkin' for them  
Betta be street if he lookin' at me  
I need a soldier  
That ain't scared to stand up for me  
Known to carry big things if yah know what I mean  
If yah status ain't hood  
I ain't checkin' for them  
Betta be street if he lookin' at me  
I need a soldier that ain't scared to stand up for me  
Got to know to get dough and he betta be street  
We like them boys up top from the BK  
Know how to split the money three ways  
Always ridin' big on the freeway  
With that East Coast slang that us country girls  
We like  
Low cut Caesar's with the deep wave  
So quick to snatch up yo Beyonce  
Always comin' down boppin' our way  
Tellin' us that country girls the kind of girls  
They like  
If yah status ain't hood  
I ain't checkin' for them  
Betta be street if he lookin' at me  
I need a soldier  
That ain't scared to stand up for me

Known to carry big things if yah know what I mean  
If yah status ain't hood  
I ain't checkin' for them  
Betta be street if he lookin' at me  
I need a soldier  
That ain't scared to stand up for me  
Got to know to get dough and he betta be street  
I know some soldiers in here  
Where they at, where they at?  
They want to take care of me  
Where they at?  
I know some soldiers in here  
Where they at, where they at  
Wouldn't mind takin' one for me  
Where they at?  
I know some soldiers in here  
Where they at, where they at?  
That want to spend that one me  
Where they at?  
I know some soldiers in here  
Where they at, where they at?  
Wouldn't mind puttin' that one me  
Where they at?  
Next to the speakers keep a toy in the trunk of the 'lac  
A reformed D boy use to run into traps  
Still a soldier do to war if you running your trap  
About my girls ain't no thing to put you under the map  
Walk the streets five deep with nothing less than a stack  
And 80 carats on my chest provides a special attraction  
50 G's in my jeans plus the dough from the waller  
It's the reason I'm the king girl, I know what you like  
If yah status ain't hood  
I ain't checkin' for them  
Betta be street if he lookin' at me  
I need a soldier  
That ain't scared to stand up for me  
Known to carry big things if yah know what I mean  
If yah status ain't hood  
I ain't checkin' for them  
Betta be street if he lookin' at me  
I need a soldier  
That ain't scared to stand up for me  
Got to know to get dough and he betta be street  
I like them boys ova there they lookin' strong  
tonight  
Just might give one the phone tonight  
Honie in the dickies in my zone tonight  
He don't know it might be on tonight  
Ooh he lookin' good and he talkin' right  
He the type that might change my life  
Every time he look at me my girls be like  
That one might be the one tonight  
If yah status ain't hood  
I ain't checkin' for them  
Betta be street if he lookin' at me  
I need a soldier  
That ain't scared to stand up for me  
Known to carry big things if yah know what I mean  
If yah status ain't hood

I ain't checkin' for them  
Betta be street if he lookin' at me  
I need a soldier  
That ain't scared to stand up for me  
Got to know to get dough and he betta be street  
See cash money is a army  
I'm walkin' with purple hearts on me  
You talkin' to the sergeant  
Body marked up like they subway in Harlem  
Call them Wizzy F baby, please save the baby  
If you don't see me on the block, I ain't tryna hide  
I blend in with the hood, I'm camouflage  
Bandanna tied so mommy join my troop  
Now every time she hear my name  
She say whoomp I know some soldiers in here  
Where they at, where they at?  
They want to take care of me  
Where they at?  
I know some soldiers in here  
Where they at, where they at?  
Wouldn't mind takin' one for me  
Where they at? I know some soldiers in here  
Where they at, where they at?  
That want to spend that one me  
Where they at?  
I know some soldiers in here  
Where they at, where they at?  
Wouldn't mind puttin' that one me  
Where they at?

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>