Eminem, Soldier (Dirty Version)

i'm a soldier
i'm a soldier
yeaaaaaa
i'm a soldier
i'm a soldier
never was a thug, just infatuated with guns, never was a gangster, till i graduated to one
and got the rep of a villian, for weapon concealin. took the image of a thug, kept shit appealin
willin to stick out my neck, for respect if it meant life or death, never live to regret what i said
when you're me, people just want to see, if its true if its you what you say in your raps, what you do
so they feel, as part of your obligation to fulfill, when they see you on the streets, face to face, are y
in confrontation ain't no converstaion, if you feel you're in violation, any hesitation'll get you killed
if you feel like it, kill it, if you conceal it, reveal it
being reasonable will leave you full of bullets, pull it, squeeze it
till its empty, tempt me, push me, pussies, i need a good reason to give this trigger a good squeeze
Chorus
I'm a soldier
these shoulders hold up so much, they won't budge, i'll never fall or fold up
I'm a soldier
even if collar bones crush or crumble, i will never slip or stumbleI'm a soldier
these shoulders hold up so much, they won't budge, i'll never fall or fold up
I'm a soldier
even if collar bones crush or crumble, i will never slip or stumble
i love pissin you off, it gets me off, like my lawyers, when the fuckin judge lets me off
all you motherfuckas gotta do is set me off, i'll violate all the motherfuckin bets be off
i'm a lit fuse, anything i do bitch it's news, pistol whippin motherfuckin bouncers, six-two, who needs
soon as i pull it, you sweat bullets, an excellent method to get rid of the next bully
it's actually better cause instead you murdurin, you can hurt em and come back again and kick dirt
it's like pourin salt into the wounds, assault and get sued,you can smell the lawsuits soon as i waltz
everybody halts and stops, call the cops, all you see is bitches comin out their halter tops
runnin n duckin out to the Hot Rocks parking lot, you'll get all get shot whether its your fault or not,
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I'm a soldier
even if collar bones crush or crumble, i will never stumble
i spit it slow so these kids know im talkin to em, give it back to these damn critics and sock it to em
im like a thu, with a little bit of Pac influence, i spew it, and look how i got you bitches rockin to it
you mothafuckers could never do it like i could, don't even try it, you'll look stupid, do not pursue it
don't ever in your life, try to knock out the truest, i spit the illest shit, ever been dropped to drop to tw
so ticky-tock listen as the sound ticks on the clock, listen to the sound of kim as she licks on a cock
listen to the sound of me spillin my heart through this pen, mothafuckers know i'll never be Marshal
full of contraversy until i retire my jersey, till the fire inside dies and expires at thirty
and Lord have mercy on any more of these rappers that verse me, and put a curse on authorities in
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I'm a soldier
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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