

# Like Toy Soldiers – Eminem

"Like Toy Soldiers"

Step by step, heart to heart, left right left  
We all fall down

[Chorus]

Step by step, heart to heart, left right left  
We all fall down like toy soldiers  
Bit by bit, torn apart, we never win  
But the battle wages on for toy soldiers

[Verse 1]

I'm supposed to be the soldier  
who never blows his composure  
Even though I hold the weight of  
The whole world on my shoulders  
I ain't never supposed to show it,  
my crew ain't supposed to know it  
Even if it means goin' toe to toe  
With a Benzino it don't matter  
I'd never drag them in battles that  
I can handle unless I absolutely have to  
I'm supposed to set an example  
I need to be the leader, my crew  
Looks for me to guide 'em  
If some shit ever does pop off,  
I'm supposed to be beside 'em  
That Ja shit I tried to squash it,  
it was too late to stop it  
There's a certain line you just  
don't cross and he crossed it  
I heard him say Hailie's name  
on a song and I just lost it  
It was crazy, this shit went way  
Beyond some Jay-z and Nas shit  
And even though the battle was won, I feel like we lost it

I spent too much energy on it, honestly I'm exhausted  
And I'm so caught in it I almost  
Feel I'm the one who caused it  
This ain't what I'm in hip-hop for,  
it's not why I got in it  
That was never my object for someone to get killed  
Why would I wanna destroy something I help build  
It wasn't my intentions, my intentions were good  
I went through my whole career without ever mentionin'  
And that was just out of respect for not runnin' my mouth  
And talkin' about something that I knew nothing about  
Plus Dre told me stay out, this just wasn't my beef  
So I did, I just fell back,  
watched and gritted my teeth  
While he's all over tv down talkin'  
a man who literally saved my life  
Like fuck it i understand this is business  
And this shit just  
isn't none of my business  
But still knowin' this shit  
could pop off at any minute cause

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

There used to be a time when you could just say a rhyme  
And wouldn't have to worry about one of your people dyin'  
But now it's elevated cause  
Once you put someone's kids in it  
The shit gets escalated,  
It ain't just words no more is it?  
It's a different ball game, callin'  
names and you ain't just rappin'  
We actually tried to stop the 50  
And Ja beef from happenin'  
Me and Dre had sat with him,  
Kicked it and had a chat with him  
And asked him not to start it he wasn't gonna go after him  
Until Ja started yappin' in magazines how we stabbed him  
Fuck it 50 smash 'em, mash 'em and let him have it

Meanwhile my attention is pullin' in other directions  
Some receptionist at The Source  
who answers phones at his desk  
Has an erection for me and thinks  
that I'll be his resurrection  
Tries to blow the dust off his mic and make a new record  
But now he's fucked the game up  
Cause one of the ways I came up  
Was through that publication  
The same one that made me famous  
Now the owner of it has got  
a grudge against me for nothin'  
Well fuck it, that motherfucker  
can get it too, fuck him then  
But I'm so busy being pissed off I don't stop to think  
That we just inherited 50's beef with Murder Inc  
And he's inherited mine which  
Is fine ain't like either of us mind  
We still have soldiers that's on the front line  
That's willing to die for us as soon as we give the orders  
Never to extort us, strictly to show they support us  
We'll maybe shout 'em out in a rap or up in a chorus  
To show them we love 'em back  
and let 'em know how important it is  
To have Runyan Avenue, soldiers up in our corners  
Their loyalty to us is worth more than any award is  
But I ain't tryna have none of my people hurt and murdered  
It ain't worth it,  
I can't think of a perfected way to word it  
Then to just say that I love ya'll too much  
To see the verdict  
I'll walk away from it all before I let it go any further  
But don't get it twisted, it's not a plea that I'm coppin'  
I'm just willin' to be the bigger man  
If ya'll can quit poppin' off at the jaws, well then I can  
Cause frankly I'm sick of talkin'  
I'm not gonna let someone else's coffin  
rest on my conscience cause

[Chorus]



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych