

My Everything is Bulletproof

L'Orange & Jeremiah Jae

[Intro]

Soldier: What's wrong with wanting to be a hero?

Officer: Not a thing, it's a very commendable ambition

Jeremiah Jae: Listen up

Man: Nobody feels like a hero with a machine gun popping off at him

[Bridge]

Now what y'all wanna do

Wanna be soldiers

Throw boulders and hold holsters

Who be dipping in the streets with patrollers

On the rise on them pale white horses

[Verse 1]

Camouflage on that outfit

The fleet moves

Training camp, new recruits, pay your dues

Burn the brand on your chest, born to kill

Play the Hollywood film, the sergeant get a drill

Run miles in these boots uphill

The sharpest on the field

From blocks where they learn to steal

Piece of cake, he already know the deal

This is ill, for the thrill

We been chewin' on canned meals

[Pre-Chorus]

Filling canteens, dreaming up night schemes

Pull up on the other side, turf is icy

Like, "it's my hood now"

Homie getting out of line

Tell your man stand down

I don't think they know what time it is

When the sun fall we up

When 1200 on the clock

When the drop stays sharp

Carry on, pray to god (Pray to god)

[Chorus]

'Cause while everyone's playing (Stay sharp)

The enemy's waiting
'Cause while everyone's playing (Playing)
The enemies move in the night (go)

[Sample]

Man: Does that mean you don't want to be a hero?
Man: It means that I want to be alive

[Bridge]

So what y'all wanna do
Wanna be soldiers
Throw boulders and hold holsters
Who be dipping in the streets with patrollers
On the rise on them pale white horses

[Verse 2]

From black V8s to armored tanks
Climbing up the ranks for the gold metal plate
To make your soul break
Altered mind states
Tap into the primal ways, Ultra MK
Hands on the bible, keys to survival
Your best friend in the world is the Carbine rifle
Eight round cilps, first day kids
But we been the trench for forty hours on the list

[Pre-Chorus]

Filling canteens, dreaming up night schemes
Pull up on the other side, turf is icy
Like "it's my hood now"
Homie getting out of line
Tell your man stand down
I don't think they know what time it is
When the sun fall we up
When 1200 on the clock
When the drop stays sharp
Carry on, pray to god (Pray to god)

[Chorus]

'Cause while everyone's playing (Stay sharp)
The enemy's waiting
'Cause while everyone's playing
The enemies move in the night (go)

[Bridge]

Now what y'all wanna do
Wanna be soldiers
Throw boulders and hold holsters
Who be dipping in the streets with patrollers

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[Outro]

Officer: You're familiar with Operation Plan R?

Soldier: Yes sir

Officer: Your patrol will enter Village 17 at 400 hours

Announcer: The men get up stiffly. They start down the road, double file. They don't talk now.

This is the real stuff

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