

# Warrior (feat. Mackenzie Nicole)

## Big Scoob

I'm a warrior, what you know about me, for real?  
Warrior, if I said it, I did it, for real  
I'm goin' beast mode, from the west to the east coast  
Always stickin' to the G-codes  
Warrior, and I'm made that way, say it that wayI've been stepped on, and felt low like less than a min'  
But I bounced back, we get back, got back to the plan  
I been bust on and bust at, been hit with a few  
Then I came back, and bust back, I'm hittin' 'em too  
Let this liquor get the best of me, I'm drowning in this bottle  
Only speakin' on my demons, I ain't looking for no sorrow  
Fuck tomorrow, I'm just livin' in this moment that I'm in  
Keep it hollow in the chamber, if it's danger I'ma win  
And anger is my issue, that keeps me from my issues  
Fuck you funny niggas, I'ma miss this just to get you, if you  
Claiming that you real, but you see though  
Claiming you's a pitbull, but really you's a shih tzu, you bitch, you  
Tryin' to shake the ground I'm standing on  
Feet planted firm in the sand, and I'm strong  
Understand that I'm ready, bro, for anything I'm facing  
I'm a warrior by definition, any situationI'm a warrior, what you know about me, for real?  
Warrior, if I said it, I did it, for real  
I'm goin' beast mode, from the west to the east coast  
Always stickin' to the G-codes  
Warrior, and I'm made that wayA juggernaut, a giant, my heart beating like a lion  
If I'm breathin' I'm defying  
Takin' form, no compliants  
Obstacles and hurdles  
Now the rabbit beats the turtle  
It's different where we livin' in  
But I ain't one for givin' in  
My cut of cloth is different so I chose to say it different  
Different codes, I live different, man  
Face it, I'm just different, nigga  
Scratchin' claw and get it, man I'm always tryin' to win it  
I had missteps and setbacks, but as long as I'm still in it  
Ain't no quitter in my blood, I'm a demigod of sorts  
You can't see me on the court, man my life is like a sport  
I'm Jordan, I'm Jeter, I'm Tyson, I'm Floyd  
I'm Barry, I'm Sosa, I'm pumped up on 'roids

My own screamin' cheerleader, "Scoobie you the greatest!"  
"Look here, let's be clear with it, homie you gon' make it"  
I done made it, I'm still breathin' I done lived a full life  
Ain't no plans of leavin', man, this dog's in the fight

Songwriters

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Published by  
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