

Warrior

Young Thug

[Hook - Young Thug]

I live my life just like a warrior

And I'm a motherfucking warrior

I live my life just like a warrior

And I'm a motherfucking warrior

I creep silent, I creep silent, I creep silent

I creep silent, I creep silent

I creep silent, I creep silent

I creep silent, I creep silent, I creep silent[Verse 1 - Young Thug]

And I'm a motherfucking warrior according to the score

The [?] in there, your ho in there, your bro in there

After [?] that was so much weed you got to mow in there

We took em out, he had more in there

Kicked him up his ass with Jimmy Cha and Jimmy Cho in there

Bitches see me in that Honda Chevy, want my digits

Want my ticket, they can't get it

Thinking nothing but these kitties

It's impatient in the city got me frigid, but I'm getting it

It ain't only [?], spot that beat and [?]

Get the bags out the trash can, see too much weed I'm gon spaz

Shotgun nino mash, YSL swag

Rock clad, I'm gon take his ass

One cap out no pass

[?] too bad, RIP to [?], free my nigga Nash[Hook][Verse 2 - Young Thug]

I live my life just like a warrior, I know that nigga up to something

He standing in the cold with no coat, catch a dime bag with an O and wipe your nose

Stay cold cause that pole on his throat

Hit the jeweler, leave out froze, my diamond blacker than coal

Her pussy dripping, all my pimping

I'm a hippy, know she with it

All the [?] fuck up your city, my diamond's bleeding, Wicced's pissing

We going in just like [?], she on the stage showing her kitty

Thug tattooed on her titty, I look like a ton of midgets

Speaking of midgets, got a [?] if you want it, I'll go get it

Make one phone call to the [?], they gon pull up right here with it

We not worried bout no jacking, that's a ticket, no lieutenant

You know DK gonna squeeze it till it's empty[Hook][Verse 3 - Young Thug]

I live my life just like a warrior, my skin read like Seminoles

Speaking of red, my [?] sponsored by red bottom

These bitches want everybody, my whole crew they got problems
They [?], they gon kill that, we can't stop them
We just looking like the [?] in the club, they know we got it
Hit the club looking like Pac, we got muscles just like rocket
Got all of these bitches [?] for my bosses, plus your posse look like pasta
We don't beat em, we gon eat em, we gon feed em to these divas
Yeah these divas run with heaters, senorita, hasta la vista
They two piece ya, then they leave, for your maker, know I need her
But I'm baker, [?] pieces, what I'm making, [?] cheetahs
I got acres sitting on acres, motherfucker[Hook]

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