Warrior Song

Nas

Uh, If I can teach somethin' so dear
And hope somebody learn somethin' from it
And give it backThey can't break me or shake me, they too fake to come kill me
Think they faith this was Satan, they mistake me I'm filthy
Rich off the ghetto madness, so now they wanna dare me
It's gonna be a murder confront me, the burners are empty
Middle Passage I made it, I'm from the land of David
The Nazarene of Bethlehem they had me wrapped in blankets
That bunch of backward gangsters, that sign of Alpha Davis
Snitches with smile-like faces got you blowin' trial I hear thisHopin' my child can see through this tryna be a good daddy
I was there when she was born and she'll be there when I'm buried
Kind o' waitin' is scary, all my years have prepared me
What I fear is my temper, I subject to the center
Right through a man's soul straight through his eyes
Straight through his heart, I'm still alive how did I make it this far?'Cause I been high I been low, searchin' for a way to go
Every single night I pray
And Lord I'm on this battleground, lost just waitin' to be found
I guess it's just a warrior's wayThis is the song, for my warriors, a warrior song
Bravehearted and strong, definition of a warrior
Gonna keep marchin' on
To the sound of our own beatin' drumLike King Nasir fightin' the British regime
I can't cope my existence is hope for younger teens who lost in their world
Earlier this year I buried my queen in a gold casket
Your mother's the closest thing to God that you ever have kid
I'm askin', what would you do at your own mom's funeral?
Wanna pick her up out of it, this can't be real
Tellin' my daughter grandma's gone, but I can't keep still
I can't go on, responsible for so manyHer last days at the hospital
Visits from family I'm tryin' not to bust shots at niggas
Wishin' death on other nigga's mothers ain't right but why mommy?
She raised me in the projects alone
Her untimely exit from her, heavenly body
Got me ready to embody somethin' quickly
Can't be happy, fuck a party she can't party with me
So your apologies are burnin' ya own souls
To the kids with no parents at home, grab a wholeThis is the song, for my warriors, a warrior song
Bravehearted and strong, definition of a warrior

Gonna keep marchin' on
To the sound of our own beatin' drumFight 'til the fight is over, for my peoples I die see
When you thought they were soldiers they turned out to be nobodies
I think they out to get me, helpless was livin' sinful
If you was me all this pain I'm feelin' would bend and killed you
I'm a warrior, it only made me stronger
But in my head it gets darker who wishin' evil on ya?
Sometimes I wish I was dead
But I took heed to the cause I'm a warrior, yeah'Cause I been high I been low, searchin' for a way to go
Every single night I pray
And Lord I'm on this battleground, lost just waitin' to be found
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This is the song, for my warriors, a warrior song
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Gonna keep marchin' on
To the sound of our own beatin' drumThis to all my warriors, who breathe with the heart of a lion
To everybody that lost their mother, their father, rest in peace moms!
My mother's last words, "Never give up"
A true warrior, who raised me in the hood, in a war
Love ya girl, y'kno keep marchin'
Yea yea yea, you never give up
To all my warriors, haha
Braveheart, braveheart, definition of a warrior

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