## Warriors

## Jam X

Now I was raised in the projects With no running water Never really knew my father Sister was a dancer Granddad died of cancer Momma was a gambler (Uh huh) Ran with the pimps and the hustlers Praying the police don't murder us Never met the president But I met some Mexicans (Who fly that kush like the pelicans) Lord, I know, we won't live forever Keep my homies together And if we die before our time (Has come) Tell 'em it was glorious We were warriors, warriors Now I was born in the seventies When [unverified] still fist fought Wasn't no such thing as Tupac Daddy was a rolling stone Momma was a cordless phone None of them was ever home (Uh, uh) Grandma died when I was twenty three In her last days she said to me

Something about fisherman
But I wasn't listening
Didn't know it was the last time
We'd ever speak again
Lord I know we won't live forever
Keep my homies together
And if we die before our time
(Has come)
Tell 'em it was glorious
We were warriors, warriors
I call my momma up yesterday

Told her I got found guilty
Don't cry for me
And tell my baby momma, hey
I got ten years in the pen
Don't know when I'm coming home again
But it'll be okay maybe
Lord I know we won't live forever
Keep my homies together
And if we die before our time
(Has come)
Tell 'em it was glorious
And if we die before our time
(Has come)
Tell 'em it was glorious
We were warriors, warriors

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