Warriors

The Dream Team

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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