

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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