

## Warriors

Ky-Mani Marley

"One time for my warriors, my last smugglers and all my buffalo soldiers  
One time for my warriors, my heat carriers and all my buffalo, yo  
One time for my warriors, my last smugglers and all my buffalo soldiers  
One time for my warriors, my heat carriers and all my buffalo, hey

Say fool you must be crazy  
What is it you tryin to do u cannot faze me  
I've been smokin on a pound and feelin hazy  
For five-o I won't stop they gotta chase me  
Now make it mo' better for the cream  
My music brings the cheddar, see what I mean  
The seats in the ride is leather, the rims are clean  
I change like the weather, now I'm the king, yeah yeah

Now if you wanna find me, I'll be in Jamaica smoked out  
In a black navigator, evading all the playa haters - high  
Here comes the rover with the troops  
Decked out in army fatigues,  
And stompin 'um with my black tin boots, say what  
Now while you remixing punch lines, I create  
How you wanna battle me, hah  
When you just a feather weight, hey yo  
You know how long I've been knocking out heavyweights, it's best you chill  
Meditate find your space and know your place because  
I'm like a disciple, when I appear from the clouds  
I gets on stage I get the mic and then I bless the crowd, blow  
Me and my soldiers we gon' ride tonight  
Get some of the - we gon' get high  
Babylon ridin slowly, ah try fe hold me  
Want to prosecute I for my Ganja  
Babylon ridin slowly, ah try fe hold me  
Like they don't know, eh, what I'm tellin ya

It's me a runnin down in J-A  
Twenty thousand pounds of Ses on the ship headin straight for the bay, yo  
Well I'm a check the rice around the weed  
And all vibes have got me jealous and I meditate, hey  
Now probably I hit the airways  
I'm burnin live 'till I'm back in the M-I-A, yeah  
I say my soldiers from around the way  
I call up shortly for the party we be doin this everyday  
Eh la la la, yeah