

Warriors

Lyfe Jennings

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 li
ke 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 n****as 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

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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 ok... maybe

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