Young Stoner, Warrior (feat. Big Sean, Lil Keed, T

Keed, talk to 'em

Warrior, warrior (Warrior), warrior, warrior (Ah)
Warrior, warrior (Woo), warrior, warrior (Ah)
Warrior, warrior (Let's go), warrior, warrior (Woo)

Shoot it up like we at the fuckin' gun range (Brr)
I was on the block, nigga, selling your ring
Yeah, I talk to her, gotta get it authentic
Yeah, Porsche 911, came panoramic
Shootin' this stick, yeah, we aim at the ribs
Now my freak hoes all at my crib (Keed, talk to 'em)
I'm the best dressed, doin' the dab, I killed
I ran it up, show respect to Nip
F&N stick, we got extra clips
Yeah, we hit head, legs, and lips

Check out my drip, everything is Rick
All of this money, I stack it like Ritz (whoa)
Yeah, I'm a dog just like I was a pit (Grr)
He said he move pounds, but he just sold a zip (A zip)
I be backstage, I'm too lit for the VIP (Yeah)
Just got the crib, I'm with Vito and Strick (Slatt)
Malibu life, niggas finally rich (Woo)
All of these diamonds, I live like a prince (Yeah)
These niggas pussy, they gettin' exposed (Exposed)
My new girl look like she come right outta Vogue (Vogue)
Paid for her shoes and I paid for her toes (Yeah)
I'm so high, I can't go shopping at Lowe's
I'm having racks in my pockets, of course (Let's go)
These niggas snitchin', they work for the force (Let's go)
Bitch, I'm up, might buy crib and a horse (Horse)
There's only one me, ain't no multiple choice
Pull up on your block, then we spin that shit (Spin that)
Hanging out the roof, yeah, we won't miss (No)
Every nigga with me, yeah, they got drip (Drip)
I was out in LA with a Hollywood bitch (Yeah)
Hangin' with my opp, get shot (Get shot)
I'm a warrior, tearin' up the block (Warrior)
Trap nigga, makin' money off the clock (Woo)
Give me top and I told her, "Don't stop" (Keed, talk to em)

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Bitch I'm that pressure, I fuck up the extras (whoa, whoa)
They did everything that they could, except catch up
I'm cut from that cloth that you can't even measure
The girl of your dreams for real makin' my bed up (For real)

Been eatin' forever, I ain't even fed up (For real)
G-lock on me, I be set for the setup
I got her in love and we ain't even met up
Don't ask me for shit, don't even ask me no questions
Nobody work harder than ones who ain't beggin'
I was then, now, and I'm next (Next)
And I'm goin' Dray, Klay, and Steph (whoa)
Warrior, warrior, warrior (Damn)
I'm in Euphoria, Waldorf Astoria
Get the deal done, I'm callin' the lawyers up (Brr)
Slide out to dinner, and it's already finished
They needin' my signature while I'm still ordering (Boy)
Self progress, I ain't pressed or impressed
Die 'fore I digress and I got no regrets (No)
And we wipe out the opps 'til they got no one left
Flesh and my flesh goin' young DMX
Told 'em 2015 that we way up, we blessed (Blessed)
Nigga, I got no time to be stressin' 'bout stress (No)
Feel reincarnated, B.I.G. I guess
It is life after death, lil' bitch
Keed, talk to 'em

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