

## Drake

# "Warrior"

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[Chorus]

Warriors! Come Out And Play! X2

Warriors Ey Ey x3

Gd Up From The Feet Up ABCDEF  
Im A G To The End The End Of The Road  
But Back In The Kitchen At The End Of The Stove  
Looks Like We At The End Of The O  
Drop A 4 In A 20 Ounce And Call It 24  
U Sit On 24s And We Sip On 24s  
Got The Caddy's Sitten On A Pair Of Gucci Penny Loafs  
I Get Money Fuck With Bitches That Get Me Mo  
Man You Know The Plan Same Shit Different Hoes  
Ya We Cut The Ears And The Tails Off  
Mickey Mouse Never Been A Rat Never Had Him In The  
House  
Call Me Captain Kangaroo But I Got Money In My Pouch  
But I Don't Mean Loose Change When I Say Money In  
The Pouch  
Ya Dig Ya  
Im Getting Paid That's What I Already Said  
Seek These Niggas Like To Brief On These Niggas  
Got A Bitch Name Nina And Nina So Sluty  
Cus She Do Him And Never One Of His

[Chorus]

[Drake]

Are You Listening? Is Anybody Listening?  
Walk Into The Room And You Can Smell The Clive  
Christian Scent  
A Lot Of Niggas Threatened My Postion And  
Thrillen Bars You Think Im Writing With John Krishenpen  
I Need Rossi  
Never Mind The Pricing  
Know We Brought Cake To The Party, No Icing  
No Ice On Big Phantom No License  
Fuck If You're Feeling Me As Long As Your Wife Is  
No One In My City Got A Pocket Like Drizzy  
I Can Rock Fitted Jeans Cuz My Credit Card Skinny  
Its Pitch Black And Covers All Incidentals

And Mrs Wrong Sorry You Aint Notice My Potential  
Fuck Yall Rappers And Your Self-Proclaimed Status  
I Can Only See Green Now I Happy Saint Pattys

Ya I Know Your Waiting On The Last Quote  
Check The Sound Scan And You Can See Im The Last  
Hope

[Chorus]

[Jay-Z]

I Told You Niggas 9 10 Times Stop Fucking With Me  
Put That Knife In Ya  
Take A Little Bit Of Life From Ya  
Am I Frightening Ya?  
Shall I Continue  
Put The Gun To Ya Let It Sing You A Song  
I Let It Hum To Ya  
The Others One Sing Along  
Now It's A Duet?  
Nd You Wet, When You Check Out The Technique  
From The Two Teckz  
And I Don't Need Two Lips To Blow This Like A Trumpet  
You Dumb Shit, This Is An Unusual Musical I Conduct It  
You Looking At The Black Warren Buffet  
So All Critters Can Duck Sick  
I Don't Care If You See The Laurens Tucket  
Or You Bill O Reilly You Only Ralling Me Up  
For 3 Years They Had Me Peeing Out Of A Cup  
Now They Bout To Free Me Up  
What You Think Im Goin Be? What? Rehabilitated?  
Man I Still Feel Hatred  
Im Young Black And Rich So They Wanna Strip Me  
Naked  
But You Never Had Me Like Christina Agulari  
But Catch Me Down The West Side Driving Like Halle  
Berry  
Or The FDR In The Seat Of My Car Screaming Out The  
Sun Roof  
Death To Ya  
You Cant Kill Me I Live Forever Through These Bars  
I Put The Wolves On Ya  
I Put A Price On Ya Head, The Whole Hood Would Want  
Ya  
You Starting To Look Like Bread  
I Send The Boyz At You I Aint Talking About Feds  
Nigga The Body Snatchers Nigga You Heard What I  
Said

[Chorus]

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