

## **Insane Clown Posse "Warrior - ABK"**

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Intro: Syn

Anybody Killa, Yeah x2

ABK: Whut up y'all, welcome to the muthafuckin Regal  
Beagle, before we play  
this next track, I want all my pimps and playas, I mean  
all my SINGLE, no  
lady, pimps and players to find the hottest girl in the  
room, and go up to  
her, and her man, and TAKE THAT BIIAATCH

[Verse 1]

Pour me a drink, time to get drunk  
Roll that blunt lets get fucked up  
What'chu think that I can't hang  
Just because I'm stumbling  
I'm a warrior bitch recognize  
Sippin fire water since the age of 9  
Tomahawk in my hand moccasins on my feet  
Lookin for me a sqwaw to take home and freak  
Straight to the teepee ,things ain't changed  
Pack the peace pipe Before I hit that strange  
Pop on the deer buck skin rubber  
Lay her down slow on my bear hide cover  
Bitch is out for the count  
Cause she fucked all night and got her box banged out  
Shoulda known not to fuck with me  
Totem pole warrior from the 3 1 3

[Chorus - 2X]

I know you wanna be  
I know you wanna be  
I know you wanna be a...Warrior

[Verse 2]

You wanna be a warrior, follow me  
(I can take you different places)  
Down to the roots cuz the roots are the trees  
(and show you all these passed on faces)  
They still livin cuz they livin inside of me  
(they only wanna walk the earth they wanna breathe)

Thats why I have all this crazy energy  
(I'm only trying to explain)  
Why I drink, and love to smoke  
Regal Beagle pow wow when my robe folds off

Showin off the nub, always hangin with scrubs  
Take A bath in Budweiser muthafuck a tub  
Thats how we do it, I ain't playin (no)  
Mud duck hood rat hoes parlayin (biatch)  
Drinkin 40's while twistin a spliff  
Detroit Eastside GEt WIT IT

[Chorus - 2X]  
I know you wanna be  
I know you wanna be  
I know you wanna be a...Warrior

Break (ABK, Violent J, Madrox)

Na na na na, marijuana  
Crack 40's to get by

[Verse 3]  
Na na, na na na no you can't have none  
Whole cakes gone, weed baggies bare  
Roaches done been smoked now I'm outta here (peace  
y'all)  
Pack up fools, time to bust  
Searchin for a new sack of mother earth we trust (uh  
huh)  
Get high stay high live high  
And if you wanna go the way I go...die high  
This party ain't over till the weedman sings  
Spend his life behind bars they can't bring that thing  
Oh we all get rated for helpin ourselves  
Mary Jane got us focused now she's wanted in hell  
Everybody that I go to I be keepin it real  
Double shots keep em comin with a blunt to fill (yup)  
Stay true to the game think big  
From center buck wild see you next week kid (bye bye)

[Chorus] - 2X

[Break x 4]  
Na na na na, marijuana  
Crack 40's to get by (Warrior)

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