# Lloyd Banks <br> "Warrior Pt. 2 (Feat. Eminem, 50 Cent And..." 

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Intro-Eminem]
Remix (*echoes*)
Lloyd Banks! (*echoes*)
Ha ha! (*echoes*)
[Verse 1-Eminem]
It's like a throne that he don't even own
He wont sit down, given the crown he just throws it around
It's like a joke he's like a king, but he don't rule a thing He don't want the diamonds, want the gold or want the jewelry
He don't want the fame don't want the lute he's in this for a sport
Runnin suckaz with the competition round the court He appreciates your support but he aint beggin for it And you can't love it you can hate it but you can't ignore it
You can't be that ignorant but you can try to sell him short
But you can't fuck with his last joint or the one before it And he was gonna raise hell like them country boys And if I'm frontin then you better come confront me for it
[Chorus- Nate Dogg]
This Is The Story Of A Warrior U Kno U Kno It
Tru Warrior Go Ahead Make Some Noise
It Alnt Nuthin To Be Makin Fucking Paranoid
Hit Ur Corner Wit More Weapons I don't Need My Boyz
Im Doin About 120 On The Fast Lane
Kick Back Just Relax Let Me Do My Thang
Don't Give a Fuck About You Suckas Gotta Maintain
Money Power And Respect In This Rap Game
[Verse 2- Lloyd Banks]
He's straight outta the neighborhood but niggaz hate They see you go and eat your dinner off a bigger plate Your stomachs ache while he's loungin at the big estate And he hops in a 100 thousands with a nigga's gate House with just a bigger gate, houndin him was a big mistake
He wont surrender he'd rather give up a rib to break Cuz he horrendous when they wouldn't lend a helpin hand

So he was sittin on green like a Celtic fan
Created a buzz so when you gotta mention his name When you discuss him the illest playa that's in the game
And he's ridin with Em, 50 cent, Doc and them
G Unit records aint no motherfuckin stoppin them
[Chorus- Nate Dogg]
This Is The Story Of A Warrior U Kno U Kno It Tru Warrior Go Ahead Make Some Noise It Alnt Nuthin To Be Makin Fucking Paranoid Hit Ur Corner Wit More Weapons I don't Need My Boyz Im Doin About 120 On The Fast Lane Kick Back Just Relax Let Me Do My Thang Don't Give a Fuck About You Suckas Gotta Maintain Money Power And Respect In This Rap Game [Verse 3-50 Cent] These niggass got A Lot of Nothin
So those niggas from the hood act like we owe em somethin
They talk crazy til we send this ***** in there to fuck em
Ask 'em if there's a problem and they'll say naw it's nothin
He's been tryin to help em out, but since they fronted, fuck em
He don't care how they feel they're makin em love em He hold it down on his own the kid is really thuggin He's rich now, he aint change since these niggaz buggin
He pull a clip everything niggaz try to buck him
Keep ya pistols on ya hip I show you we aint tuck em Niggaz say they gon' get at him but they can't touch him
Try to catch em slippin, they creepin and he start bustin [Chorus- Nate Dogg]
This Is The Story Of A Warrior U Kno U Kno It Tru Warrior Go Ahead Make Some Noise It Alnt Nuthin To Be Makin Fucking Paranoid Hit Ur Corner Wit More Weapons I don't Need My Boyz Im Doin About 120 On The Fast Lane Kick Back Just Relax Let Me Do My Thang Don't Give a Fuck About You Suckas Gotta Maintain Money Power And Respect In This Rap Game [Nate Dogg]
I can give you somethin you can talk about
I can turn this smile upside down
You aint no G unit fuckin clown
I can take your girl until I turn her out
The bootey layed all out
I can give you fuckin somethin to be mad about
And buy her rings and I back out

With my DNA all in her mouth
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