

## Icp "Warrior"

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Anybody Killa, yeah  
Anybody Killa, come on

(Anybody Killa)  
What up ya'll?  
Welcome to the mothafucking Regal Beagle  
Before we play this next track  
I want all my pimps and playas  
I mean all my single, no lady, pimps and playas  
To find the hottest girl in the room  
And go up to her and her man, and take that bitch

(Anybody Killa)  
Pour me a drink, time to get drunk  
Role that blunt, lets get fucked up  
What you think that I can't hang?  
Just because I'm stumbling?  
I'm a warrior, bitch recognize  
Sipping fire water since the age of nine  
Tomahawk in my hand like it says on my feet  
Looking for me a squanto to take home and freak  
Straight to the teepee, things ain't changed  
Pack the piece pipe before I hit that strange  
Pop on the deer buckskin 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  
Should have known not to fuck with me  
Totem poll warrior from the 313

(Chorus x2)  
I know you wanna be  
(Wanna be)  
I know you wanna be  
(Wanna be)  
I know you wanna be  
A Warrior

(Anybody Killa)  
You wanna be a warrior? Follow me  
(I can take you different places)

Down to the roots, cause the roots are the tree  
(And show you all these passed on faces)  
But still living cause they living inside of me  
(They only wanna know about the Earth, they wanna  
breathe)  
That's why I have all this crazy energy  
(I'm only trying to explain)  
Why I drink, and love to smoke  
Regal Beagle powwows with my road fools hoe  
Showing off the nub (Yeah)  
Only hanging with scrubs (Come on)  
Take a bath in blood, motherfuck a tub  
That's how we do it, I ain't playing (No)  
Mud duck, hood rat hoes parlaying (Biotch!)  
Drinking 40's while twisted this spliff  
Detroit, Eastside, get with it

(Chorus x2)

I know you wanna be  
(Wanna be)  
I know you wanna be  
(Wanna be)  
I know you wanna be  
A Warrior

(Anybody Killa & Esham)

Na-Na-Na-Na  
Marijuana, crack 40's  
To get by  
Na-Na, Na-Na-Na  
No you can't have none  
Hoe cakes gone, weed baggies bare  
Roaches done been smoked  
Man I'm outta here (Peace ya'll)  
Pack up fools, time to bust  
Searching 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 til the weed man sings  
Steady locked behind bars, I can't bring that thang  
All we all get raided for helping ourselves  
Mary Jane get us focused, now she's wanted in Hell  
Now every party that I go to, I'm keeping it real  
Devil shouts keep them coming with a blunt to fill (Yup!)  
Stay true to the game, think big  
Front and center, buck wild  
See you next week kid (Bye-bye)

(Chorus x2)

I know you wanna be

(Wanna be)  
I know you wanna be  
(Wanna be)  
I know you wanna be  
A Warrior

(Esham x4)  
Na-Na-Na-Na  
Marijuana, crack 40's  
To get by  
(Warrior)

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