

# Nine "Warriors"

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F/ Bounty Killer

[Bounty Killer]

Dis iz de big bad Bounty Killa alongside Mista Nine  
And we always a shine, ah we are a one-of-a-kind  
We kill for a dime.. (aiyyo we gon' spark this up right  
now)  
Dis time, it's crime, and rhyme  
Lawd have mercy, lawd have mercy!(Bounty Killer,  
Nine)  
Check.. where dem said 'em want to watch

[Chorus: Nine + Bounty Killer]

I'm a - WARRIOR  
The God 'pon the low will take - FOUR OF YA  
Yeah Nine brings the bass like - GLORIA  
If you're weak I'm ignorin ya and - FLOORIN YA  
In the - CORRIDOR

[Nine]

I run with the unfortunate depressed adolescents  
From tenaments and projects hell it's, seven I'm  
heavensent  
The evidence is physical and mental  
I put led to the head like a pencil and dent you  
You five dollars, I already spent you  
I lynch you your spotlight now I dim the lights  
Break the mics like a dollar for the payphone  
You shoulda stayed home, now you stiff like stone  
Heartbeat like a dialtone (OOOOOOO) you can't roam  
When Nine and Bounty Killer plant crops, lick shots  
Then all the bullshit stops, take cuts  
Manhattan for twenty-four bucks!

[Bounty Killer]

We don't fear nah no boy, yo me nah fear no guy  
Me unbeatable, me tell dem fool dem no try  
An if it is a show, I am de star guy  
Said dis lyya said dat now until ya said de wrong t'ing  
Dat's what ya say to Nine too young fi yellin  
Big gun ba-bulgin out de sprawlin Marlin  
Weeks, a mi murder dem, in front dem darlin'

Dis I got-ta mention  
Run tell me nah go speak my in-tention  
Lion and de Killer yes dem rulin on a mission  
Steppin on de block, wit de latest weapon  
Boy ya gone dead, in a confronta-tion, yes yes!

[Nine]

Ahh, ahh  
As the saga continue, what's left on the menu?  
I excite you and wet you, before I get in you  
I spin you like the bottle, make you wobble with lyrical  
intoxication  
My demonstration will awaken a nation  
Who wanna lyric prove I prove  
The proof is mathematically related like first cousins  
Gangsters come a dime a dozen, we all strugglin  
So stop buggin druggin and hustlin, muggin and  
cussin  
No discussion, I pack heat in these hard times  
These +Sports+ are +Illustrated+, check +The  
Source+ to feel the +Vibe+  
Get live like birth  
Fightin for turf that's stolen ain't how I'm rollin

[Bounty Killer]

Well I'm about to dismantle, left right  
No bullet from the head to de ankle  
Run from de Nine all ya mus get trampled  
Forty-five bust kill run me boy get my sample  
Forty of ya wan to come front we in the backle  
Life a murder people, well to me dat is nuttin  
If you want a war, well ya askin for some'in  
Me a murder boy, from his smile a mi likkle  
Yes me a warrior, kill for dime and nickle  
He nah go war, me a kill fi likkle bickle, shut up!  
If you ain't done take it play how some stickle, well!

[Nine]

Hit him in the head and get him open like a dimepiece  
I pack enough bozack, run in freaks in the front seats  
My seeds to earth bring the birth  
Of the next generation of revolution on this stolen turf  
Cut off your ear, leave you blue like a smurf  
Face down with your dick in the dirt, that must hurt  
We puttin in work, now you up shit's creek  
Like a pretty boy, in the pentitiary with big butt cheeks  
Feelin FREAKED

[Bounty Killer]

We don't fear nah no boy Nine we nah fear no guy yes  
Unbeatable we tell de punks dem nah try so

If it is a show, we are de star guys  
Said dis on dem said dat now until dem said de wrong  
t'ing  
Dat's what dem say to Nine too young fi yellin  
Well my gun ba-bulgin out de sprawlin Marlin  
Twenty-one now we kill dem in front of your darlin'  
Dis I've got-ta mention  
Yes crush on dem nah gon' speak my in-tention

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

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