

Buddha Monk f/ Kendra

"Warriors"

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[Intro: Buddha Monk] Warriors... come out and play...
[Chorus 2X: Kendra (Buddha Monk)] Warriors, all night,
take flight (uh-huh) B-girls, all night, stay tight (uh)
Baby girl, picking up, where they left off (can you dig
it?) [Kendra] Call me Tiger Lily, rep my tribe Osirus, left
me throat, tried to hide Walking in streets, walking with
teams Setting up Warriors, fleeing the scene N.Y.C.,
please envy, only to see, all hoes got eyes on me This
N.Y.C., please envy, only to see, all you hoes got eyes
on me Slang criminology, psychoticly Cock blocking
niggas, huh, erotically Hip hop be the vocals I'm out to
see Skills pay bills, thrill regardlessly I make traps, sow
arms like wife beaters Rocking sight caesars, cramped
in two seaters Break you down demographically, fuck a
broadcast routine Really, who's attacking me? Bomb
nine Viets, when I creep it Seak it, babies want momma
when they see that We, prophets of hip hop, teach it
Thesis, haters at war, believe it [Chorus 2X] [Kendra]
Tony must Touch this, authentic ruckus Undercover
girls, rush to blush this Land master, brewing it
homestyle Cooked four elements, hand and rhyme
fires Lyrically, I commit many murders Acquitted
plenty, like every man named Kennedy I took it there,
karmas plus drama Live an old curse, heated like
saunas Reppin' squares, name four corners Niggas
stop and stare, crowding all foreigners Crack backs,
like George or Bentley Making doors in the law, when
lords let me I'mma make it clear, we wreak havoc here
Which you playing Forest Gump last year Never here,
Cherokee, born part Coppin' Benz, you and fiends'll
never see Are you hip hop? Can you body rock? Graffiti
muralist, displaying hip hop You rock mics, lyrics rippin'
all night You spin tables, burning crowds all night Are
you hip hop? Can you body rock? Graffiti muralist,
displaying hip hop You rock mics, lyrics rippin' all night
You spin tables, burning crowds all night [Chorus]
[Kendra] Kendra rock dolo, strong foe, never too
photal Strong flow be the molds I hold Duck in SoHo,
where I long roam Control dope spellbound, when
they'll hellbound Where you coming from? Boogie
Down? B.K.? Every borough, every state Rip City, NJ,

North Folk, V.A., D.C., L.A., OK? [Chorus 3X] [Outro:
Buddha Monk] It's the Warriors, the Warriors did it It's
the Warriors, the Warriors did it They shot Cyrus!
Warriors... come out and play-yay...

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