

## Warrior

Lil' Flip

Ay I'm tired of all this talkin  
I don't know what y'all heard  
But I'm a warrior, let's go

Real niggas (what up?) Clover Geez (What up?)  
If you ain't talkin 'bout fightin then you need to (shut up!)  
I'm a warrior nigga, I ain't scared of you nigga  
I'm a gangsta boy, I'll put led in you nigga

If you diss Lil' Flip I'ma find you nigga  
If you forgot I'ma G I'ma remind you nigga  
I got pimps on my team that'll cut you up  
Man, I got pimps on my team that'll fuck you up  
I ain't never been a hoe, I never run from a fight  
I'm the one the hoes love but the niggas don't like  
Cause I made it out the hood now my team doin great  
Niggas finally get a brick now they think they got weight  
Nigga, I been straight you the one goin broke  
I got 300 grand around my throat  
Cause I'm the hardest MC reppin H-Town  
You keep playin I'ma leave you with your face down

Huh, niggas know me I ain't scared of a bitch nigga  
Cause you know a roach ain't shit to a rich nigga  
And just because you heard I rap you don't know a nigga  
Now gimme that, that ain't the right way to hold a pistol (stupid)  
You toy soldiers gon catch five and roll over  
While me and the other Clover Geez blow doja  
And if you bitch made  
I'ma run across your face with a switch blade, now take that

I be in Memphis 10, I be with Juice and Paul  
I get money from Skinny Pimp (why?) cause that's my dog  
I be with killers and convicts that put in work  
I can blow five mil' and it will not hurt (damn!)  
Cause I learn the game before I earn my change  
And I will pay you back if you mention my name  
Huh, it could be the mailman at your front do'  
Or it could be your biggest fan in the front row  
I like drama so call your momma I got a llama  
That's what you get bitch for fuckin with a big tymer  
A rich nigga with chrome triggers for all y'all  
And if it's fuck me, you know it's fuck y'all