

Cowboy (feat. Devin Oliver)

Bizzy Bone

(Yea this one right here for my niggas, riding them city streets
Getting swallowed in the city lights,
For my niggas that still stand on the block
Everyday getting they grind on,
Can't trust a damn thing now a days,
This rap game ain't nothing different.)(You know I'm just a cowboy, and I be out every night on
the town now
Come around when I'm down girl, (cowgirl),
Do you keep me around, and around and around, and around)
You know I like to play and fuck and get drunk and smoke drugs
With my boys in the club, in the back. fucked up
Walk past me lingerie, lingering
No respect girl get out the way, Heaven sees me
Why do you stay with me, don't play with me, and please tell the truth
Do you really even know that I don't even love you
I don't really love me, so how could this be you waste your time on a wretch, is the sex that
sweet?
I'm just a cowboy, hanging out making money daily
On the prowl with my new thing, not thinking of your felony
Cause really I don't need a woman, I don't need a friend
Bend over backwards for a woman, and she'll find another man
I see em all down the church girl
It's just us in the world
Baby mama wanna ball so I ball on the curb
And still I seen nothing, no love no nothing
And nothing brings nothing, so why should I give you something.
(I'm married to the money
I'm married to the game
I'm married to the money
Still the same OG)And I don't fight with a bitch, I laugh and just leave
Had a broad on the trail, take the sail just believe
It was Adam and Eve, and not Adam and Steve
It was our path and yes indeed, tell her shes out of my league
I don't need to breathe I create, hey bitch
You always been a downfall, always been a snitch
Keep my drugs at your crib, give you money just to live
Fuck it up, smoke it up, now you wonder where I live
Never take care of my kids, just lay back in bed
With a nasty name and a nasty game, eat shit
Ask R.I.P weak bitch, we them county niggas, and we never betray the body we them bounty
niggas
It's going down my niggas, we got money and one penny

Any problem, yes we ride alone zoned out with nitty
And anybody asks, we pass and keep bread
And a chick just a harlot, we cast her in the bed(I'm married to the money
I'm married to the game
I'm married to the money
Still the same OG)(You know I'm just a cowboy, and I be out every night on the town now
Come around when I'm down girl (cowgirl),
Do you keep me around, and around and around, and around)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>