

Cowboy - 1/2

Interprété par Eve.

CD SCORPIONS

Uh, c'mon, uh, yo,

yo

Niggas they drug her up like liquid

How she dish shit

Man, woman, boy and girl got addicted

Damn she flipped it, when gone they missed it

Been on cuz, they can't stop her climb

Nigga you digs it?

Want that, Well you can keep that

Cuz other bitches out there wack but you can't see that

E-V is top notch, I had to spot watch

To make sure I made it mine

Cuz you can't cock block, came up

Fucked the game up

Now your record sales is weak but you can't blame us

Cuz none can tame us, the game'll never drain us

Cuz we gon' stop your shine

And it remains us

It's all good, you takin everything sweet

But it's the problems and the pressure that they can't see

I'm tryin to make a quick flip

Nigga can you dig this?

Shit is real, make a mil forever be that rich bitchWhere my niggas at?

[WHAT]

Where my thugs at? [WHAT]

Where my niggas gettin stacks?

You know where we at

Now where my bitches at? [WHAT]

Where my hoes at? [WHAT]

Where my bitches chasin stacks?

You know where we atUh, yo

They callin me a savage

Cuz I gotta have it

I aint work this hard not to ball and live lavish

And let some clown take my shine like I aint workin overtime

I refuse to fuck up, and lose my place I got in line, huh

Bitch please

Erased your name with ease

And it was nothin, caught you stuntin got no room to breathe

Only into big things

All day spit game

Tryin to put my people up on paper before shit change

I be up, late night

Tryin to get my papes right

After every show, I gotta go, I got a late flight

Thought they had us figure out



Cowboy - 2/2

Cuz we pullin figures out

Not that bitch, who is she and what's that nigga Swizz about?

Questions start to come about

Thought my time was runnin out

But never cuz I'm better under pressure, guess you figured out

Stop all the dumb shit

I came to run shit

Think I'm leaving, not at all I'm havin to much fun shee-itWhere my niggas at?

[WHAT]

Where my thugs at? [WHAT]

Where my niggas gettin stacks?

You know where we at

Now where my bitches at? [WHAT]

Where my hoes at? [WHAT]

Where my bitches chasin stacks?

You know where we atUh, yo

Y'all niggas must be buggin out

The industry we dug it out

We always keep it gangsta we change what y'all be talkin' bout

Some get away with bullshit

But they the ones who drown quick

Back on the block, hustlin, scrapin money up to buy a brick

Too late, cuz it's over now

I done shut this whole shit down

Yeah it's me again, you outta touch bitch, fix your frown

C'mon! C'mon! Uh! Uh! What! What! C'mon!

BOUNCE [30X]Where my niggas at?

[WHAT]

Where my thugs at? [WHAT]

Where my niggas gettin stacks?

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Now where my bitches at? [WHAT]

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