

Cowboy Troy f/ Big & Rich

"The Train"

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[Instrumental]

[Chorus - Big & Rich]

I play chicken with the train play chicken with the train
train, uh hu hu uh hu hu,
You know that I play chicken with the train play
chicken with the train train uh hu hu uh hu hu yea,

Hold 'em up,
Here we go,
All the Hicks and Chicks feel my flow,
Big black train coming round the bend,
Go kid go tell you mom and them,
Chugg a lugga [3x],
Who? The big black train commin' through to you
boy you bell and bumped you head uh hu,
That's what they said,
People say it's impossible, not probable, too radical,
But I already been on the CMA's,
Hell Tim McGraw said he liked the change,
That he likes the way my Hick-hop sounds and the
way the crowd screams when I stomp the ground,
Now, big and black, clickty clack and I make the train
jump the track like that,

[Chorus - Big & Rich]

From Miketickasin deep into your ear,
My voice I your choice that you wanted to hear,
So the boys make the noise when the buffalo roams,
Blast into me bones that you might have known.
She be riding into town like a desperado,
With a big belt buckle,
The Cowboy Dorado,
All over the World Wide Web you'll see that low CDP on
that MP3,
Speak clearly what I say so you comprehend in
the name of Hick-hop radio tuned in,
Roaming like thunder on the scene,
It's kinda hard to describe if you know what I mean.
I never claimed to be the hardest of the hard rock

brothers,
But I'm booming at the box,
Skills got you jumping out your socks.
From Texas here I come movin' your body with the base
kick drum.

[Instrumental]

[Chorus - Big & Rich]

[Chorus - Cowboy Troy]

[Chorus - Big & Rich]

[Instrumental]

Huh, yea one time,
Get you some of that!

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