

Eve & Fatboy Slim "Cowboy"

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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 bitch

Where 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 at

Uh, 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 '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 havi' to much fun, shit

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Uh, 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, bounce, bounce
Bounce, bounce, bounce
Bounce, bounce, bounce

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