

## 2 Skinnee Js

### "Bamseeya"

Visit "[Bamseeya](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Si, man  
Cuz it's like this

Twin 45's on my side  
A big killer, filled with Mexican Pride  
I'm wanted, dead or alive  
I'm down for the battle on the back of a horse with no  
saddle  
So guard your banks, and your stagecoaches  
The next time motherfuckin Kid Frost approaches  
Cuz "I'ma take you out" is my motto  
I'm eating out the worm in the tequila bottle  
I got my boots on the table  
Once again it's on at the Tombstone Saloon  
They say the deck had five aces  
So I strapped on my quettes and took ten paces  
I turned around, \*bang bang\* was the sound  
Now there's a dead man laying on the ground  
A notch in my belt cuz it's like that  
And then I took a piss in a dead man's hat

[Chorus]  
Bam, see ya  
Wouldn't wanna be ya  
Blasting on fools like Pancho Villa  
Bam, see ya  
Wouldn't wanna be ya  
Blasting on fools like Pancho Villa

Kid Frost held up the 3 o'clock train  
Smoked four fools, and now they sound the same  
Fuck Doc Holiday and Jesse James  
I got my gun in my holster, my face on some posters  
It's a three day ride to the border  
Outsmart the marshall, fuck law and order  
I got by the seat of my pants  
I stop to see my bitch at the Mustang Ranch  
How many men can I gun down?  
Back on the trail before sundown  
Because the sheriff's got a posse  
Thinking they can stop me

Apache territory's where they lost me  
I knew they could never see me  
Hangin from the branch of a big oak tree  
It's me and my gang if you think you can tame us  
Fuck that shit boy, I'll make you famous

[Chorus x2]

Riding threw a trail of brush and trees  
I'd rather die on my feet, than live on my knees  
They sent in the cavalry  
The US Army, tried to disarm me  
A fifty man posse, a three man gang  
The odds ain't good, but it ain't no thang  
See, somebody's always trying to hurt me  
But I come blasting through the door with my fucking  
30-30  
I fire off one more round  
And leave Dodge City looking like a ghost town  
Cuz I done battled the Apache, fuck the Comanche  
Stomped on the cavalry as if I was a stampede  
I fuck up Buffalo Bill, and Billy The Kid when it starts to  
get in  
So if you wanna bet, then I'm your number one bet  
And this is what I'm saying as I'm riding through the  
sunset

[Chorus x3]

Visit [2 Skinnee Js](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.