

Lil B

"Thug Cowboy"

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I'ma tell you why I'm thug now
I'ma tell you why I'm thug
Motherfuckers know I'm thug
Oh I roll with that hundred
You can ask me that bullshit
That bullshit, I did it out my fucking face
I rock up with that 30k
Rock up with that 5 bitch
Rock up with that ten strap
Motherfuckers know I got that chin strap
Put the dope in it , I go stupid
Motherfuckers know I'm a dude
Motherfuckers know I keep the fire
Motherfuckers know I tack the fifty
Motherfuckers know I tackle you bitch
Motherfuckers know I keep that keen in
Motherfuckers know I hold that fucking sick
Motherfuckers know that they can't fuck with me
Rye Rye, I ride I'm coming in I roll by
I look great, that stack, cooking that
Real shit, motherfucker hit to cooking lessons
Lil B, dope beat, my left hand
Based God, fuck what you heart bitch
I'ma tell you 'bout the game hoe
Riding down with that rain drow
Riding down with that fame ho
Motherfuckers know about the game though
Hey this is real shit, I'm a motherfucking cowboy
Gangsta' with that fool proof
Hit that shit, ah hit that shit
Cowboy gangsta, loaded with that banger
Hit the shit, hit the shit
Cowboy gangsta, loaded with that banger
Based freestyle bitch, hit that shit
Cowboy gangsta, swag with that bang up
I stay with it, fuck what they think man
We stay on my voices out there of their bling
We got the lean, we on that
I'ma tell you about this
Hey boy check me out man I got something to tell you
Tell the bitch that Lil B rock like a cowboy

I'ma tell her, he got that fifty look
He hold that third strap
I'ma tell you about the dirty girl tho
I'ma tell you about the one
That motherfucker got a couple things on him
You don't wanna hold that thing on him
You don't wanna touch that thing
I'ma tell you something and this is real
You a thug based God
Cowboys in the wild west boy
You can get that deal
I'm a thug wild cowboy
This like that movie damn , classic movie
I'm coming out looking groovy
Motherfuckers gotta respect it ,damn
I'm coming like I'm from Texas, you feel me?
Thirty hole that west cells
Fifty ho that sniffing coke
I'ma show you about the day, damn
I'ma tell you why I'm late
I'm tell you about that cake bitch
That money and that lay bitch
It's my birthday
I'ma tell you about them acres
Happy birthday
Fuck that I'm no hater
Happy birthday
Fuck that I keep it player
Congratulations
I'm rocking down town like a gangster
Cool
Fuck 'em
Based freestyle fuck motherfuckers
Swag

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