

Los Fabulosos Cadillacs

"The Posse"

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[*shooting sounds from the tv set*]

Yo

Yo, little man, what you're doin?

We're watchin a western

A western?

Yeah, cowboys

This ain't really no cowboy movie, man

Yo, ain't nobody on here black

Know what I'm sayin?

Peep the real cowboy flicks

What's a real cowboy flick?

A real cowboy?

I'ma show you what a real cowboy is

I'ma show you what a true cowboy is

Phat Katz, bring it

[VERSE 1]

Billy The Kid was a well-known villain

But I know a black villain that did more killin

Dismissed from the western movies and tv

(Cherokee Bill) spillin blood, killin em easy

The final frontier adds another test

For slaves and Indians headed towards the west

Another showdown, so don't put your gun away

You start shootin like your name was Doc Hollyday

So it's safe to say real men wore black

Gunslingers that were quick to put you on your back

Cowboys that were black, we never heard of ya

In order to get respect, you had to be a murderer

In the year of 1895

Cowboys were wanted dead or alive

(The ruthless Buck gang) ripped like a chainsaw

The only law they followed was the law of the outlaw

Cause justice was a cowboy's rifle

You live by the gun, and you're bound to die trifle

Real men shoot it out in a ghost town

The six-shooters gonna spark after sundown

It's The Posse

Shoot em up

Shoot em up

It's The Posse

Shoot em up

Shoot em up

Down with The Posse

Shoot em up

Shoot em up

It's The Posse

Shoot em up

Bang shoot em up

[VERSE 2: guest rapper]

Long before John Wayne or Bronson

There was the gun-totin black cowboy named Brandon
Johnson

He was a legend for runnin things in Texas

He was reckless

However some were brave enough to test his

October 13th (what year?) 1864

Comanche and his boys started a all-out war

So there were bloodstained soils in the west

(Tell em why)

Cause there was no such thing as a bullet-proof vest

So he couldn't escape his date with fate, he was

gunned down

By a gang of villains shortly after sun down

25 villains on a Texas plane

25 villains with skills of pain

25 villains livin life on the run

You live by the gun, you die by the gun

(Wild wild west to your chest)

(To your chest) --> C.L. Smooth

[VERSE 3]

So now you know the real deal about the wild west

About the land that puts a man to a test

1895 - the year of gold fever

Black cowboys, and now you're a believer

The blackman and redman, together we were riding

Outlaws and rebels and the non-law-abiding

In history the black cowboy was erased

Jesse Lee is gonna show you his face

One out of every three cowboys were black

But if you watch tv, you'll never know that

The blackman had a part in the west too

But if you don't believe us, now we're gonna show you

Another star in the wild west rodeo

(Suprise) was a jet-black negro
The blue-eyed cowboy wasn't the only one
To get respect and fame with the loaded gun
There were renegades quick with the fingers
I give respect to the black gunslingers

It's The Posse
Shoot em up
Shoot em up

It's The Posse
Shoot em up
Shoot em up

Down with The Posse
Shoot em up
Shoot em up

It's The Posse
Shoot em up
Bang shoot em up

Tragedy (is a outlaw)
House Of Pain (is a outlaw)
Big Scram (is a outlaw)
Mr. Freaknasti (is a outlaw)
Phat Katz (is a outlaw)
The Hit Squad (is a outlaw)
Gang Starr (is a outlaw)
Uncle L (is a outlaw)

(I'm not a lawbreaker
I'm a lawmaker, man)

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