

Pigeon John

"The Cowboy Song"

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[Intro] [Pigeon John Talking] Yeah, this is...Ferrari love.
C'mon, Ferrari love Hi ho Silver. Oh yeah, Ferrari love.
Everybody. Hi ho Silver. C'mon [Chorus] Giddy up [x30]
[Verse One] Y'all niggy's be trippin' At the same time
Pigeon's still rippin' Yo, you're lookin' like a chicken
Head cut off and you're bouncin' and slippin' But me
I'm like, "What?" Five dollars in the pocket, still good
luck With that I take out my girl Show her how not to
eat...and the world Let's take a trip out to Watts Throw
up in HP and get shot Hangin' out the window and a cop
Pulls up and rudely asks what drugs we got I said,
"Hey, I don't smoke weed I don't drink Vodka and I
don't need speed." It feels good to be me O to the G
from Hawthorne city Oh shoot [Chorus] Giddy up [x30]
I don't know where to go I don't know [x4] [Verse Two]
Oh shoot I'm cute I've got to believe that cause no one
is really goin' to I hang out with my friends (Makin' big
lucci and would have it no other way) Yo Who the heck
was that? I'm Pigeon John baby and this is my rap Yo,
you need some permission (Giddy up giddy up giddy
up) Hold up on the chorus Just listen See Everything
around is so O to the G (ha ha) It feels good to be free
(la la la la) Chillin' with my girl and sippin' coffee This is
for the hardcore And you know that it's real And you
know I'm packin' steel You need to read a book Listen
to Phil Collins and learn to write a hook [Chorus] Giddy
up [x30] I don't know where to go I don't know [x4]
[Verse Three] (Oh now?) One time Niggy's don't even
know how to begin and shine That don't even know
their whole style's genuine Created by the only true
God Divine See He created you Your whole little style
and your weird nose too Yo, let's get a tattoo Tribal Get
a clue Stop smokin' glue I mean sniffin' Yo, hold up
wait, I'm trippin' This is for my peeps The
skateboarders And the dudes who drive in Jeeps You're
all a bunch of geeks I'm just playin' dude (whoa!)
Switch up your attitude Or get smacked in the cheek
Come on hold my hand and just rock to the beat
[Chorus] Giddy up [x30] I don't know where to go I
don't know [x4] Mobb Deep De La Soul

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