

Allstars PBR

"Cowboy to the Core"

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I make my livin 8 seconds at a time,
Tryin to tame boilin hell by goug in ugly hide,
No room for fear if you got it find the door,
Cause this aint to find out if you aint Cowboy to the
core,

(chorus)

I got a number on my back,
Scarred up chaps, spurs strapped to my boots,
The ride of my life a ton of dynamite
Waitin to blow sky high in the chutes,
I pull my rig up tight wrap my hand suicide,
Like every time before,
Pull my hat down low, move up on my rope, nod my
head lets go,
and get cowboy to the core,

Some say im crazy right out of my mind
Cause rank bulls with slingin horns is how I spend my
time,
It aint just the money the buckles or the crowds roar,
Its what gives me what Ive got to be,
and thats cowboy to the core,

(chorus)

I got a number on my back,
Scarred up chaps, spurs strapped to my boots,
The ride of my life a ton of dynamite
Waitin to blow sky high in the chutes,
I pull my rig up tight wrap my hand suicide,
Like every time before,
Pull my hat down low, move up on my rope, nod my
head lets go,
and get cowboy to the core,

Ive had my share of bad wrecks,
Ive had more breaks than Ive got bones
But there aint no better high,
Than to hear that whistle before I feel the floor.

(chorus)

I got a number on my back,

Scarred up chaps, spurs strapped to my boots,
The ride of my life a ton of dynamite
Waitin to blow sky high in the chutes,
I pull my rig up tight wrap my hand suicide,
Like every time before,
Pull my hat down low, move up on my rope, nod my
head lets go,
and get cowboy to the core
Yeah cowboy to the core....

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