

## Botany Boys

### "Kokane Kowboy"

Visit "[Kokane Kowboy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Hook]

Cocaine cowboy, giving raw when I travel  
Down in Texas, we moving ki's like cattle  
U.S. war on drugs, but they losing the battle  
Bucking the interstate, bareback with no saddle

[Will-Lean]

Cocaine cowboy, now get it up  
Triple beam bad man, the brick I split it up  
Thinking Novas, baking soda I whip it up  
Uncut, down proof it and seal it up  
Drop it off, the interstate I hit it up  
And when you ready with my feddy, I come back and  
pick it up  
Want to invest, I fuck with only the best  
Jump on the bandwagon, mashing like the pony  
express  
Moving my weight straight, Peruvian flakes  
I pull mo' cake state to state, then you cats hallucinate  
The moves I make, the routes that I choose to take  
Trailing the '88 Ford, that I use for bait  
The rules I break, dope running and money laundering  
Smuggle my shit thoeder, than a cartel of Columbians  
F-E-D's mumbling, wondering how I seal it  
The drug lord thug heart, right down to the finish

[Hook - 2x]

[Will-Lean]

Drug trafficking, cocaine manufacturing  
Connected elected, respected with Africans  
We in this shit, paid about ten a brick  
25 ki's from quarter mills, so we spend it quick  
We out them gates, with pyrexes to shake  
In the lab acting bad, with mo' blocks to bake  
28 is the weight, as I fill up the plates  
Grow on trees with cocoa leaves, overseas in Kuwait  
The deals I make, kicking my spurs up on the curb  
Cocaine cowboy, hit the laws with six birds  
Ten is a bird, making the block shaking the cops  
Out the roof of my hou', and my glock waiting to pop

Devastating or not, Big Shots come out on top  
Organized crime, masterminds on schemes and plots  
The dreams I got, to win and set trends  
Cheaper suite kick up my feet, like a kingpin

[Hook]

[Will-Lean]

So erotic, moving bundles of narcotics  
The Coast Guards, U.S. Customs can't even stop it  
Real exotic, like when I'm down in the Tropic  
The ki's that I move, Noreaga can't top it  
Cheese I got it, so peep the skills of a chemist  
Running yale down my scale, as I yield in Memphis  
Now to Atlanta, then straight through Alabama  
FED's set a road block, but I peeped it on the scanner  
Louisiana, in the booth making loot  
Take your mouth off mute, I shoot to execute  
Cause snitch niggaz, get found in a ditch quicker  
Dope related, assassinated for six figgas  
Kicking dirt, off the hook like Wild Ert  
When your chest bursts, you'll feel how it hurt  
My birds don't chirp, got me labeled an outlaw  
Can't no in the state, buck this cowboy

[Hook]

Cocaine cowboy

Visit [Botany Boys](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.