

Ghetto Cowboy

"Mo Thugs Family"

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Ghetto Cowboy - Mo Thugs Family

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(Horses galloping. Horses neighing.)

Krayzie Big Bad Ass?Bone:

You better count your money.

With Felicia:

Ghetto cowboy.

Krayzie Big Bad Ass?Bone:

The name is Krayzie Big Bad Ass?Bone, wanted up north for all the gold that I stole, along with some cash, even took the mayors daughter. Now, that theres kidnappin? but she was with it, so I brought her. Then, got myself into a whole heap of trouble, double-crossed by the law, so theres nobody to run to: yeah, its just me and my sawed-off shotgun. Outlaw--call him Leather Face. Im headed for the West, heard they got a couple banks in town that aint been held up yet. Well, uh, I oughta make it by sundown. I figure thats enough time for me to get the whole rundown. So, I continue my mission. Its gettin?dark, so Im watchin?for them damn Injuns--they like to catch ya, then they rob and split. I be a rootin?tootin?shootin?damn fool, protectin? my chips. All of a sudden, I heard somebody rumble in the bushes. Stop my horse. (Horse neigh.) Whoa, Nellie! Who in the bushes? You better speak out or Im a let my shotgun song sing out.?

Thug Queen, the horse stealer?

Who is this? I hope this aint the law. Jump out the bushes with my sawed-off shotgun.

Krayzie Big Bad Ass?Bone:

Cmon out, right now. Im gettin?angry.?Took a step back, cause it could get dangerous.

Thug Queen, the horse stealer?

Please dont shoot. Its just me, Thug Queen, the horse-stealer.?

Krayzie Big Bad Ass?Bone:

Then, why the hell is you hidin?in them bushes??

Thug Queen, the horse stealer?

Im wanted in four counties for armed robbery, killed to

two sheriffs, six of his best men with my hand, stole two horses. Thought you was the law, thats why I jumped in the bushes.?

Krayzie Big Bad Ass?Bone:

Goodness.?Now, she was hotter than the barrel on fire, but I could use her for the job, so I told her to ride.

Cmon.?

Thug Queen, the horse stealer?

May I ask you what you headed to the West for??

Krayzie Big Bad Ass?Bone:

I got a partner, got a plan for some dough, and if youre down, you can pick up yourself a pretty penny. Be in town in a minute, now be sure if youre with it.?

Thug Queen, the horse stealer?

We out before the sun rise, gotta stallion for your partner to ride.?Hit the saloon for the moonshine. Down for whatever, lets ride, lets ride.

Krayzie Big Bad Ass?Bone:

These directions say we go to Tucson, Arizona. When we arrive, well cop a place we can bunk, and meet my boy in the mornin?for details and hook-up.?

Krayzie Big Bad Ass?Bone:

You better count your money.

Felicia:

Ghetto cowboy.

(Rooster crowing.)

Krayzie Big Bad Ass?Bone:

Rise and shine! Good mornin? Howdy. Nine oclock we meet my boy in the saloon in the valley. Now, I done came a long way, and I dont wanna be late.?

Thug Queen, the horse stealer?

Tell him I make ya (?) cause you know we aint.?

Krayzie Big Bad Ass?Bone:

Move out! Giddyup, giddyup, giddyup.?(Whip cracks, horses neigh.)

Krayzie Big Bad Ass?Bone:

You better count your money.

Felicia:

Ghetto cowboy.

Layzie the Kid?

Im peepin?Krayzies wanted poster in the saloon, so I assume itll be trouble around here pretty soon. Glance across the room: I see this youngster getting ready to fight, but if he mess up the night, I think that Krayzie just might take his life. So, I approach him, and I pause. Look, man, I really dont wanna brawl, but wont you chill before them laws come messin?up this masterplan?? Since he already rowdy, I just asked the man: Hey, you want some work? Well, partner, put in your bid, and by

the way, now whats your name? They call me Layzie the Kid.?

Powder P:

The names Powder P, can I get a twelve gauge? Outlaw-everyday on the front page. Mister Kid, if you give me the lowdown, me and Black Jack be ready for the showdown with two double-barrels pointed at whatever. Well stick together. Im purty clever.?

Layzie the Kid?

So saddle up, jump on the bandwagon, because its all goin?down.?I heard a guy run in the bar screamin?

Krayzies in town!?

Krayzie Big Bad Ass?Bone:

Now when we get to the saloon, you dont worry. Wait outside, and dont be stealin?nobodys damn horses!?

Step inside the bar. Lay the Kid, you son of a gun!?

Layzie the Kid?

Hey, man, Im glad you made it safely. Now lets go have some fun. And this my partner Powder, hes a young gun.?

Powder P:

Howdy.?

Krayzie Big Bad Ass?Bone:

Mighty glad to meet ya, son. Oh yeah, you know I also brought a friend along. Meet Thug Queen, the horse peddler, straggler, just met her.?

Thug Queen, the horse stealer?

Howdy, partner, already got the horses saddled up.?

Layzie the Kid?

I hope you good at robbin?banks like you rustle that cattle up.?

Powder P:

Now, yall, its gon?be gettin?dark real soon.?

Krayzie Big Bad Ass?Bone:

I think youre right, I say we move. Cmon, lets move out!

Giddyup, giddyup, giddyup. Move out!?(Whip cracks, horses neigh.)

Krayzie Big Bad Ass?Bone:

You better count your money.

Felicia:

Ghetto cowboy.

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