

## Lollies

# "Country Rap Tune"

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[H.A.W.K talking]

H-Town

Takin da game to anotha level

Rappin the country western

Texas 2 steppin

H-A-W-K

Pokey

Towdown

It's about to go down

Boy trendsetta

I need to let these people know that Towdown is a trendsetta maan!

[Verse 1: Towdown]

I'm from the land of longhorn and cattle

We ride leather and wood

Seatbelts with saddles

Chrome wagon wheel carriages with candy paint

From the tumbling weed we been blowin dank

From sun up to sun down

I lost that blood that's cold

I'm 100 for 100

6 shooters let em know

My duro stay lit

My peeps be shinin

Wanted dead red posters all ova the city I been robbin

Ain't no decidin when I'm ridin

I'm sluggin the chain

Southside strangler rangler

Draw arm and stranger

The days are hot and long

The nights are restless

All my ex's live in the best little whore house in Texas

The devil's ridin dirty from Georgia to Tooasis

I'm not Garth Brooks but I got friends in low places

Howlin South is 1

Packin gats and stackin 1's

Gotta know when to walk away

And know when to run

[Chorus: Joe Slaughter]

The Dirty South is what it's about  
Poin up smokin out  
Keepin it hot like the middle of June  
It's the Texas Tycoons makin country rap tunes  
The Dirty South is what it's about  
Poin up smokin it out  
Keepin it hot like the middle of June  
It's the Texas tycoons makin country rap tunes

[Verse 2: H.A.W.K.]

I'm Houston's best kept secret  
Uncut and raw  
On this country western rap  
Take 10 steps then draw  
1 of da coldest you ever saw  
And border outlaw  
Watch me shred this track like a Texas chainsaw  
Use adjectives and nouns  
Sippin drank blowin pund  
And all the drugs I intake courtesy of Towdown  
Whoa now!  
I represent the Dirty South  
White cup in my hand  
Philly blunt in my mouth  
Bout to turn this party out  
It's the H-A-W-K  
Mr. ballin parlay  
And smoke my life away  
H-Town superstar  
Sippin soda mixed with barre  
Thought you never hear my lyrics over a bass guitar  
My horses are cars  
With a V 12 motor  
And my wagon is a 4.6 Range Rover  
The game is over  
Settin them trends  
Now this country western rap is officially in

[Chorus: Joe Slaughter]

Repeat 1x

[Verse 3: Big Pokey]

They say Down South is what it's about  
We eatin beans and rice in the pots is what we got  
We got grease baby  
We got chicks and dirty tricks baby  
And that hydro is what we blow baby  
I spits the real  
Stay dress to kizzill  
From head to heel  
Getting my shine on

I'm like a chandelier  
Parlay nigga at the park with a can of beer  
Wearin tight jeans  
With a mouth full of Scope  
Cold as a ice berg mouth full of gold  
Rap game John Wayne  
We did it befo  
A Texas Tycoon plus a freestlye pro  
Fo sho Down South  
Them hoes is thicka  
The slicka the wicka  
The hydro to the liquor  
Still my nigga it's hotta then June  
Ya love it when we spittin on the Country Rap Tune

[Chorus: Joe Slaughter]  
Repeat 2x

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