

# Cowboy

2 Chainz

It's all the same, only the names will change  
Everyday it seems we're wasting away  
Another place where the faces are so cold  
I'd drive all night just to get back home

I'm a cowboy [x4]

YE!

Pour a two into a one, now I'm done bitch  
Niggas running they mouths, but they don't really run shit  
I'm a cowboy, chicka pow pow boy  
Shoot you from the floor to your fuckin-YE-YE!  
Pour a two into a one, now I'm done bitch  
Niggas running they mouths, but they don't really run shit  
YE!  
Pour a two into a one, now I'm done bitch  
Niggas running they mouths, but they don't really run shit  
I'm a cowboy, chicka pow pow boy  
Shoot you from the floor to your fuckin eyebrow boy  
2 Chainz name ringing like an Android  
I think about money every time I brainstorm  
And I'm in rare form if I've got Airs on  
Niggas know I'm buying Guccis like they fucking Air Jordans  
Outlaw lifestyle, I made a mill trapping  
I'm trynna take the 'T' off and make a mill rapping  
Codeine, fetti, shorty all white porcelain  
Reverse cowgirl, shawty ride a nigga like a horse

2 CHAINZ!

It ain't no secret, I'mma get it  
I'm over niggas heads like an ATL fitted  
I'm over bitches house like I'm only gonna visit  
When they try to make me stay I tell them "That's some strong liquor"  
You know what time it is  
I'm on the strong and the sizzurp  
And since a young nigga, I've been on with the wiz-ord  
A nigga play me wrong I put his dome in the diz-irt  
I'm going on tour, I'm going be gone till November  
Ruthless, ice cubes all on my sizz-erp  
Pinky ring huge, such a mofuckin insult  
And if you riding dubs, then my rims are much older  
Two white cups, and one cup holder  
Told ya, grab me a soda  
Shake it like a shake-weight  
Hit you with two 4x4s, that's an 8x8  
And it's not that I don't like ya, but I hate hate  
I know they gonna hate on this, and I can't wait