

# Coyote

Chris Webby

I've been on the hunt so long now  
And I ain't ever lost my way  
Runnin' like a dog through the moonlight

Yeah they say I'm undomesticated  
I see a shot and never hesitate it  
The laws of nature was the way that I was educated  
Elevated, hella faded, mental problem medicated  
Underrated, highly emulated  
Still accelerated through it  
Line a sight and shoot it  
I've always found my way all by followin' the music  
Fuck a blueprint, this survival of the fittest  
So 'til that dog catcher catches up I'll be the realest  
Lay it down and make 'em feel it  
Got no name up on my collar  
To the moon you'll hear me holler  
Just a son of mother nature  
A rolling stone like my father  
The wilderness is my home  
Where I'm roamin' they never follow  
Creepin' through sleepy hallows  
Just tryna get to tomorrow  
I'm howlin' with bravado while you keep it at a whisper  
Four paws down, hit the trail 'til they blister  
Walls closin' in, I can feel it on my whiskers  
But they gon' take me dead before they ever take me prisoner  
Yeah

I've been on the hunt so long now  
And I ain't ever lost my way  
Runnin' like a dog through the moonlight  
Until I caught my prey  
Wander in the woods so long now  
Feelin' like a goddamn stray  
Runnin' like a dog through the moonlight  
Yeah

I adapt to any habitat and thrive  
Still alive with a will to succeed  
Kill to survive if I have to  
As I pass through, be advised  
As I rise with war cries and fire in my eyes  
On the ride 'til I die with no leash or chain  
Just a killer instinct and my teeth or fangs  
Feel a shiver down your spine when you speak my name  
I'm livin' deep in the woods on the steep terrain  
Where the lions and the tigers and the bears be at  
'Cause where we at's no place for the scaredy cats  
Roamin' through the same lands I'll be buried at  
I feel that weight up on my shoulders and I carry that  
And that's that so my soul be cold as mid-February  
Live in solitary and doin' whatever's necessary  
'Cause survivals in my blood, it's hereditary  
So 'til they lay me in that cemetery

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