

# I Play Chicken With The Train

Cowboy Troy

I play chicken with the train  
Play chicken with the train train  
Unh huh huh unh huh huh  
You know that I play chicken with the train  
Play chicken with the train train  
Unh huh huh unh huh huh yeah

Hold 'em up! Here we go!  
All the hicks and chicks feel the flow  
Big black train comin' 'round the bend  
Gwone kinfolk tell ya mamane  
Chug-a-lugga, chug-a-lugga, chug-a-lugga who?  
The big blackneck comin' through to you  
Boy you done fell and bumped your head  
Uh huh that's what they said  
People said it's impossible,  
Not probable, too radical  
But I already been on the CMA's  
Hell Tim McGraw said he like the change  
And he likes the way my hick-hop sounds  
And the way the crowd screams when I stomp the ground  
I'm big and black, clickety-clack  
And I make the train jump the track like that

From mic to cassette deep into your ear  
My voice is your choice that you wanted to hear  
Southern boy makin' noise where the buffalo roam  
Flesh, denim and bone as you might have known  
See me ridin' into town like a desperado  
With a big belt buckle, the cowboy bravado  
All over the world wide web you'll see  
Download CBT on an mp3  
Speak clearly what I'm sayin' so you'll comprehend  
Hit the net for hick-hop radio, tune in  
Rollin' like thunder on the scene  
It's kinda hard to describe if you know what I mean  
I never claimed to be the hardest of the roughest hard rocks  
But I'm boomin' out yo' box  
Skills got you jumpin' outch'a socks  
From Texas here I come, movin' yo body with a bass kick drum!

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Play chicken with the train train  
Unh huh huh unh huh huh  
I play chicken with the train  
Play chicken with the train train

Unh huh huh unh huh huh you know that

Huh!  
Yeah!  
One time!  
Get you some of that!