My Bowtie

Cowboy Troy

I've got a hicked out ride with a big block growl Buckle up tight roll into town My crew's rollin through lookin shiny and new Sittin crooked on my chrome on a set of 22's From the bumper to the hitch my whip is glistenin Listen to my 15 inches hittin Diamonds on my digits and my Stetson on my heady But I aint ready till I'm dressed in my Chevy

Chorus

You can't mess with my bowtie you know it's so fly One ride you'll know why can't mess with my bowtie Can't mess with my bowtie just feel that silkey glide In styl when I arrive can't mess with my bowtie

I keep the outside shiny and the inside clean Only wrappers that you see on my seat is me The shotgun seat is saved for my lady She loves how I baby my baby I got the charcoal tint keep the inside cool The big Bose system bumpin it old school Dressed to impress oh yes I rock steady But I aint ready till I'm dressed in my Chevy

Repeat Chorus