

Cowboy Samurai

Hanumankind

Sharpening the sword or, practicing my aim
I'm a cowboy samurai, it's a battle everyday
Hat pulled low, feel my kimono wave in the wind
The mojo from my dojo on my skin
Straight glowing
Texas tea steady pouring
Horseshoes and haikus, run up like I'm Jesse Owens
Run up with a colt 45 and Kenjutsu
You could tell the bank teller wasn't really used to
This kind of stick up slice through or get lit up
Put it all in the bag, hurry up, put the zip up
Ziiiiiiip
Not taking chances
Loose it all next day
Playing poker tryna stack them chips up
Anything can happen, ready for the switch up
Brown skinned too so they wonder how I picked up
All these tools I use to keep myself alive
Rather see me dead or dead broke, man shouldn't thrive
Cause anomalies aren't supposed to
Self taught fighters rejected by the locals
I'm eating sushi with my hands, wearing boots and loose pants
Smoke a rolled cigarette while I yodel

Battle cry to the sky whenever it's time
Truthfully rather walk away than provoke you
But if the time comes where I need to get involved
I got bullets for your family plus katanas gone poke you
Deep inside with a smile or frown
Sometimes Vegeta or sometimes like Goku
Till I kick my feet up with the fam cause we happy
I make knees bend like they ready to propose to
Me, ready to inflict
Damage to your insides, no qualms, let it rip
Started with some soft palms now my hands hard as shit
I choke a bitch like Djokovic
It's a racket
When I swing, listen to the crowd
When the samurai slice, they might throw in the towel
Needed something to wipe the sweat off my brow
No mercy, no looking back no reversing
Spurs on my boots so, you can hear me coming
Blade hidden but it is the reason they running
The world what you make of it, I can be whatever
From the Wild West to the Far East stay stunning

Stay stunning
Stay stunning
Stay stunning