

## Thugcore Cowboy

Necro

My life depends upon my gun and my gun spells hope in  
the land where the rope and the Colt are king

My deluxe bullets lift you fucks up like a pull-up  
Carve you with a Phillip schmuck, Gemstar your grill up  
I'm not a law-abiding citizen, I'm a rider I get it in  
I'll get acquitted fast after I smash your fitted in  
I almost got trapped in jail cause you're a turncoat  
tattletale

Battle snake rat, your legal battle failed  
I've broken all the rules, old-school gangster  
Provoke me and I'll smoke you with the tools, choke you  
with your jewels

Like a molar rips through, my whole crew flips you  
Money you try to son me and I'll solar eclipse you  
Fuck you up like a polar shift, steal your skins  
Hardcore pimp, hat with the brim, Fillmore Slim  
You're too stupid to work a gun son, it exploded  
Cause you're the type to clean a gun out while it's  
loaded

I capitalize slapping you guys, you could be the best  
rapper

I'm the best clapper alive

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Thugcore cowboy, somebody gets beat  
Somebody fucked up boy

I'll catch you for duffing the street, yeah I'll do  
that  
Beef handling myself, true that

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You'll never be victorious, you'll forever lose  
You're the sorriest excuse of a warrior the hood's ever  
produced

I'm vain glorious, I remain the goriest  
Pop a tourist with a Taurus, the slug tore through the  
chest

Ghetto like a dollar cab, catch you solitaire  
Grab you by your collar, holler scared wallow down the  
stairs

Trying to vic me shorty? You think you slick? I'm WD-40  
Slicker than the oil of a Saudi

You're still breastfed in your nest, your father  
molests you

Test-tube baby, you look like your mother dressed you  
Backslap you, bitch-smack you, cop pleas, screaming,  
"Stop please!"

Baseball bat pop knees

I'm the shiznit while you got bad kismet

You do bad business, your future's cataclysmic  
Shoot you with the gat quick, orbit my fat prick

Like the satellite Sputnik'll suck a dick

[Chorus]