

# Cowboy

Eve

Uh, c'mon, uh, yo, yo  
Niggas they drug her up like liquid  
How she dish shit  
Man, woman, boy and girl got addicted  
Damn she flipped it, when gone they missed it  
Been on cuz, they can't stop her climb  
Nigga you digs it?  
Want that, Well you can keep that  
Cuz other bitches out there wack but you can't see that  
E-V is top notch, I had to spot watch  
To make sure I made it mine  
Cuz you can't cock block, came up  
Fucked the game up  
Now your record sales is weak but you can't blame us  
Cuz none can tame us, the game'll never drain us  
Cuz we gon' stop your shine  
And it remains us  
It's all good, you takin everything sweet  
But it's the problems and the pressure that they can't see  
I'm tryin to make a quick flip  
Nigga can you dig this?  
Shit is real, make a mil forever be that rich bitch

Where my niggas at? (WHAT)  
Where my thugs at? (WHAT)  
Where my niggas gettin stacks?  
You know where we at  
Now where my bitches at? (WHAT)  
Where my hoes at? (WHAT)  
Where my bitches chasin stacks?  
You know where we at

Uh, yo  
They callin me a savage  
Cuz I gotta have it  
I aint work this hard not to ball and live lavish  
And let some clown take my shine like I aint workin overtime  
I refuse to fuck up, and lose my place I got in line, huh  
Bitch please  
Erased your name with ease  
And it was nothin, caught you stuntin got no room to breathe  
Only into big things  
All day spit game  
Tryin to put my people up on paper before shit change  
I be up, late night  
Tryin to get my papas right  
After every show, I gotta go, I got a late flight  
Thought they had us figure out  
Cuz we pullin figures out  
Not that bitch, who is she and what's that nigga Swizz about?  
Questions start to come about  
Thought my time was runnin out  
But never cuz I'm better under pressure, guess you figured out  
Stop all the dumb shit  
I came to run shit  
Think I'm leaving, not at all I'm havin to much fun shee-it

Uh, yo  
Y'all niggas must be buggin out  
The industry we dug it out  
We always keep it gangsta we change what y'all be talkin' bout  
Some get away with bullshit  
But they the ones who drown quick  
Back on the block, hustlin, scrapin money up to buy a brick  
Too late, cuz it's over now  
I done shut this whole shit down  
Yeah it's me again, you outta touch bitch, fix your frown  
C'mon! C'mon! Uh! Uh! What! What! C'mon!  
BOUNCE