You better count your money. You better count money (ghetto cowboy) (ghetto cowboy) You better count your money. You better count money (ghetto cowboy) (ghetto cowboy) You better count your money. You better count money (ghetto cowboy) (ghetto cowboy) You better count your money. You better count money (ghetto cowboy) (ghetto cowboy) Tha name is Krayzie Big Bad Ass Bone Wanted up north for all the gold that I stole $\$ Along with some cash Even took the mayor's daughter Now that theres kidnappin But she was wid it so I brought her Done got myself into a whole heap of trouble Double crossed by the law so theres nobody to run to Yeah, its just me and my sawed off shotgun Outlaw, call him Leather Face Im headed for the west Heard they gotta couple banks in town that ain't been held up yet Well uh, I oughta make it by sundown I figure that's enough time to get tha whole run down So I continue my mission Its gettin dark so now Im watchin for them damn Injuns They like to catch ya Then they rob and split I be a rootin tootin shootin damn fool Protectin my chips All of a sudden I heard somebody rumble in the bushes Stop my horse Whoa Nellie! Who in the bushes? Ya betta speak out Or Ima let my shotgun song sing out Who is this? Hope this ain't tha law Drawed out tha bushes with my sawed off shotgun Come on out Right now, Im gettin angry Took a step back cuz it could get dangerous Please don't shoot its just me, Thug Queen, a horse stealer

Then why the hell is you hidin in them bushes?

Im wanted in four counties
For armed robbery
Killed 2 sheriffs, 6 of his best men with my hands
Stole 2 horses
Thought you was the law
Thats why I jumped in tha bushes

Goodness

Now she was hotter than a barrel of fire But I could use her for the job So I told her to ride C'mon

May I ask whatcha headin to the west for?

I got a partna
Got a plan for some do
And if ya down
You can pick up yourself a pretty penny
Be in town in a minute
So be sure if you're wid it

We out before the sunrise
Gotta style here
For your partna to ride
Hit tha saloon for the moonshine
Down for whateva
Lets ride (lets ride)

These directions say we to Tucson, Arizona When we arrive
Ill cop a place we can bunk
Meet my boy in tha mornin
For details and hook up

You better count your money.
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(ghetto cowboy)
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(ghetto cowboy)

Rise and shine
Good mornin, Howdy
9 o clock we meet my boy in tha saloon in tha valley
Now I done came a long way
And I don't wanna be late

Time I make em tokens
You know we ain't

Move Out
Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up
Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up

You better count your money. You better count money (ghetto cowboy) (ghetto cowboy)

Im peepin Krayzies wanted poster in tha saloon Itll be trouble round here pretty soon Glance across the room I see this youngsta gettin ready to fire But if he messin tonight I think that Krayzie just might take his life So I approach him and I pause Look man I really don't wanna brawl So wont ya chill before them laws Come messin up this masta plan Since he already rowdy I just asked the man (HEY) You want some work? Well partna put in your bid And by the way now whats your name? They call me Layzie the Kid

Tha names Powder P
Can I get a 12 guage?
Outlawd everyday
On the front page
Now Mr. Kid
If you give me the lowdown
Me and Blackjack
Be ready for the showdown
With 2 double barrels pointed at whateva
We stick togetha
Im perty cleva

So saddle up
Jump on the band wagon
Cuz its all goin down
I heard a guy run in the bar screamin "Krayzie's in town"

Now when we get to the saloon You don't worry Wait outside And don't be stealin nobody's damn horses Step inside tha bar Layzie Kid you son of a gun

hey man, Im glad you made it safely Now lets go have some fun And heres my partna Powder Hes a young gun

Howdy

Mighty glad to meet ya son
Oh yeah
You know I also brought a friend along
Meet Thug Queen the horse peddler
Straggler, just met her

Howdy partna
Already got tha horses saddled up

I hope youre good at robbin banks Like you rustle that cattle up

Now yall
Its gon be gettin dark real soon

I think you're right
I say we move
C'mon
Let's move out
Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up,
Move out
Giddy up, giddy up,

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