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 $% \left({\left[{{{\rm{S}}_{\rm{T}}} \right]_{\rm{T}}} \right)$

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