

Cotton Soldier

Tech N9ne

Whut up havermale how you doin, I got the flu but I'm still mov
in, spokane that would be my town this is where the JUGGALOS ar
e born and crownd, we give em the mike they start rippin "dead
body flashes I'm still limpen give me the mike and ill be pimpe
n" that's the lines everyones sayin rage 12 gage this is my rel
igion juggalism, prism sit on my lap I'm santa claws and I am b
ack one mo claw in yo ma fuckin' rack chitty chat stop talkin l
ike you BLACK, fact; if you fuck wit me personally get yo dome s
plit my name is set and I personally don't like you trick, tick
tock there goes the clock its 12 at dot, where my pot my weed a
t that ratatat tat get me back get at me dog, I hop in my hog I
got a 12 gage pump in the trunk along wit some egg nog, I'm lo
oken for this nigga I know he snatch my weed, once I find him I
know he'll beg and plead, he don't really want to see me

Cotton soldier, I told ya

Who is it, the cotton soldier

So I'm headin down fellony flats I'm on gardner, everyone in th
e world I lost my partner, this is where I'm from though I don'
t have to be scared to screem out JUGGALO! but, I'm steel looki
n for that fool who jacked me for my weed, I have to be cruel c
ause I lost all my weed, I gtta take this punk down curb stomp
next this is my town, enable to have sex ill chop off his shit,
then he sais wut next, huh damn, this fool must be rex, invinc
ible, in every type of way, convinsible I pesonaly think he's g
ay, its all over now I got my weed back time to get blazed and
get back home

WOOP WOOP, wut up havermale its 2006 and I'm blazed as fuck and
any body who reads this ad on to the song, if you can so I can
check up on my shit and see if anybody got this message
Peace out