

# Cowboy (feat. Devin Oliver)

## Bizzy Bone

(Yea this one right here for my niggas, riding them city streets  
Getting swallowed in the city lights,  
For my niggas that still stand on the block  
Everyday getting they grind on,  
Can't trust a damn thing now a days,  
This rap game ain't nothing different.)(You know I'm just a cowboy, and I be out every night on  
the town now  
Come around when I'm down girl, (cowgirl),  
Do you keep me around, and around and around, and around)  
You know I like to play and fuck and get drunk and smoke drugs  
With my boys in the club, in the back. fucked up  
Walk past me lingerie, lingering  
No respect girl get out the way, Heaven sees me  
Why do you stay with me, don't play with me, and please tell the truth  
Do you really even know that I don't even love you  
I don't really love me, so how could this be you waste your time on a wretch, is the sex that  
sweet?  
I'm just a cowboy, hanging out making money daily  
On the prowl with my new thing, not thinking of your felony  
Cause really I don't need a woman, I don't need a friend  
Bend over backwards for a woman, and she'll find another man  
I see em all down the church girl  
It's just us in the world  
Baby mama wanna ball so I ball on the curb  
And still I seen nothing, no love no nothing  
And nothing brings nothing, so why should I give you something.  
(I'm married to the money  
I'm married to the game  
I'm married to the money  
Still the same OG)And I don't fight with a bitch, I laugh and just leave  
Had a broad on the trail, take the sail just believe  
It was Adam and Eve, and not Adam and Steve  
It was our path and yes indeed, tell her shes out of my league  
I don't need to breathe I create, hey bitch  
You always been a downfall, always been a snitch  
Keep my drugs at your crib, give you money just to live  
Fuck it up, smoke it up, now you wonder where I live  
Never take care of my kids, just lay back in bed  
With a nasty name and a nasty game, eat shit  
Ask R.I.P weak bitch, we them county niggas, and we never betray the body we them bounty  
niggas  
It's going down my niggas, we got money and one penny

Any problem, yes we ride alone zoned out with nitty  
And anybody asks, we pass and keep bread  
And a chick just a harlot, we cast her in the bed(I'm married to the money  
I'm married to the game  
I'm married to the money  
Still the same OG)(You know I'm just a cowboy, and I be out every night on the town now  
Come around when I'm down girl (cowgirl),  
Do you keep me around, and around and around, and around)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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