

Gold Cobra

Foxing

Wakin' up, Aggravated
Stupid shit, man I hate it
Bitches lyin', bitches cryin'
 Suicidal, get in line
 gettin' mine, bouncin' freaks
 losin' sleep, countin' sheep
 absolute, cash and loot
 Man in black, Packin' Heat
Born and blazin', Rotten Raisin'
 fingers up time to wave'em
 show these players playin'
That they better get their ass to prayin'
 they won't be nothin' but dice
 after the cuttin', I'm guttin'em
 like a fish, they're gonna wish
 they never pushed my button
 [Fred]The door is shuttin
 and a knock'll, do ya no good
you're gettin' nothin', while I rock here in Hollywood
I'll tell you something else, you can take it to the bank
 I don't give a fuck what none of y'all people think.
 Holdin' the gold, it's gold, It's so golden y'all,
 Golden Cobra (4x)
 Feelin' Korn, goin' blind
 Free as hell, doin' time
 I'm insane, can't complain
 flush you turds, down the drain

 down the hatch, throwin' craps
 thrown' matches, on the gaz
Check the math, check the wheels
 Check the ride, pay the Bills
 Burnin' miles, harder smile
 if you feelin' Versatile
 verses wild, flippin' bitches
 Grindin' trucks skatin' Ditches
 hatin' hard, but hardly hatin'
 knife and slice your shit like a bacon
 sick and tired, you is fired,

I'm the truth, and you's the liar
[Fred]The door is shuttin
and a knock'll, do ya no good
you're gettin' nothin', while I rock here in Hollywood
I'll tell you something else, you can take it to the bank
I don't give a fuck what none of y'all people think.
Holdin' the gold, it's gold, It's so golden y'all,
Golden Cobra (4x)
Oh Yeah,
Listen what I'm telling you, there's only one king on this hill
It sure as hell ain't you (2x)
Holdin' the gold, it's gold, It's so golden y'all,
Golden Cobra (4x)

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>