Rhinestone Cowboy (Instrumental)

Madvillain

Hold the cold one like he old the cold gun
Like he hold the microphone and stole the show for fun
Hold my flow for ransom flows is handsome
Hoes is tandem, anthem, random, tantrumPhantom of the grand ol' Opry ask your dumb hottie
Mask pump shotties somebody stop me
Hardly come sloppy on a retarded hard copy
After rocking parties leave the party in a jalopyWatch the drop top poppy
Known as the grimy limey, slimy try me blimey
Certainly smashing in a fashion thats timely
Madvillain dash in a beat rhyme crime spreeWho rock the house like rock and roll
Got more soul than a sock with a hole
Set the stage with a goal
Or have the game locked in a cage getting shocked with a poleOverthrow it like throwing over a biscuit
A lot of bitches think he overly showmanistic
Let go his dick if thats the case
Rats want to waste, theres more cats to chaseDogs, we got to light new powers
Woke up broke, spit shit, few hours
Sheesh, been unleashed since the Greek club
Have the fans saying please make me a doveWell, since you asked kindly
Where you been behind the mask you can't find me
Ya, blind in the wine zone leave ya mind blown
When he shine with the nine, hes a Rhinestone CowboyGooney, goo, goo, loony, coo, coo like new off
Who knew the mask out of new school
Hell could hardly tell, having to tighten it up
Like the drells of Artry VellsSpeaks well of the hyper base
Wasnt even tweaked and addicted to cyberspace
Couldnt wait for the snipes to place
At least the track listing old print type faceStopped for a year, come back with thumbtacks
Popped full of beer with hip hop sharecroppers
Used to wear flip-flops, now rare gear coppers
Hes in it for the quiche might as well not ask for free shit capiceOh, my aching hands from raking in grands
And breaking in mic stands villain
The styles stun your chicks
While he put himself in his shoes, run your kicksYou heard it on the radio tape it
Play in your stereo your crew will go ape shit
Raw lyrics, he smells it like a hunch
The same intuition that tells him spike the punchCurses, hes truly the worstest with enough rhymes
That spread throughout the boundless universes
Let the beat blast, hold him with the mask

Said, You bet your sweet assMade of the fine chrome alloy
Find him on the grind he is the Rhinestone Cowboy

Songwriters
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