

# Cowboy

## Kid Rock

Cowboy

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Well, I'm packin' up my game an' I'm a head out west  
Where real women come equipped with scripts an' fake breasts  
Find a nest in the hills, chill like Flint  
Buy an old drop top, find a spot to pimp  
An' I'm a Kid Rock it up an' down your block  
With a bottle of scotch an' watch lots of crotch  
Buy yacht with a flag sayin' 'Chillin' the most'  
Then rock that bitch up an' down the coast  
Give a toast to the sun, drink with the stars  
Get thrown in the mix an' tossed out of bars  
Zip to Tijuana, I wanna roam  
Find Motown an' tell them fools to come back home  
Start an escort service for all the right reasons  
An' set up shop at the top of Four Seasons  
Kid Rock an' I'm the 'Real McCoy'  
An' I'm headin' out west, sucker because I wanna be a  
Cowboy, baby  
With the top let back an' the sunshine shinin'  
Cowboy, baby  
West coast chillin' with the Boone's Wine  
I wanna be a cowboy, baby  
Ridin' at night 'cause I sleep all day  
Cowboy, baby  
I can smell a pig from a mile away  
I bet you'll hear my whistle blowin' when my train rolls in  
It goes like dust in the wind  
Stoned pimp, stoned freak, stoned out of my mind  
I once was lost but now I'm just blind  
Palm trees an' weeds, scabbed knees an' rice  
Get a map to the stars, find Heidi Fleiss  
An' if the price is right then I'm gonna make my bid, boy  
An' let Californ I A know why they call me  
Cowboy, baby  
With the top let back an' the sunshine shinin'  
Cowboy, baby  
West coast chillin' with the Boone's Wine  
I wanna be a cowboy, baby

Ridin' at night 'cause I sleep all day  
Cowboy, baby  
I can smell a pig from a mile away  
Yeah, Kid Rock, you can call me 'Tex'  
Rollin' sunset woman with a bottle of Becks  
Seen a slimy in a 'Vette, rolled down my glass  
An' said, 'Yeah, this dick fits right in your ass?'  
No kiddin', gun slingin', spurs hittin' the floor  
Call me 'Hoss', I'm the Boss with the sauce in the horse  
No remorse for the Sherrif, in his eye I ain't right  
I'm gonna paint his town red an' paint his wife white  
Cause chaos, rock like Amadeus  
Find West Coast pussy for my Detroit players  
Mack like mayors, ball like Lakers  
They told us to leave but bet they can't make us  
Why they wanna pick on me?  
Lock me up an' snort away my key  
I ain't no G, I'm just a regular failure  
I ain't straight outta Compton, I'm straight out the trailer  
Cuss like a sailor, drink like a Mick  
My only words of wisdom are just, 'Radio edit?'  
I'm flickin' my Bic up an' down that coast  
An' keep on truckin' until it falls into motion  
Cowboy  
With the top let back an' the sunshine shinin'  
Cowboy  
Spend all my time at Hollywood an' Vine  
Cowboy  
Ridin' at night 'cause I sleep all day  
Cowboy  
I can smell a pig from a mile away  
Cowboy  
With the top let back an' the sunshine shinin'  
Cowboy  
With the top let back an' the sunshine shinin'  
Cowboy  
Hollywood an' Vine

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