

Cotton Soldier

Tech N9ne

What up Haver male? how you doin'? I got the flu
But I'm still movin', spokane that would be my town
This is where the juggalos are born and crowned
We give 'em the mike, they start rippin' Dead body flashes, I'm still limpen, give me the mike
And I'll be pimpen that's the lines everyones sayin' rage, twelve gage
This is my religion juggalism, prism sit on my lap
I'm Santa Claws and I am back One mo claw in yo ma fucken rack chitty chat
Stop talkin' like you black, fact if you fuck wit me personally
Get yo dome split my name is set and I personally don't like you trick
Tick tock, there goes the clock, it's twelve at dot, where my pot
My weed at that rat a tat tat Get me back get at me dog, I hop in my hog
I got a twelve gage pump in the trunk along wit some egg nog
I'm looken 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
Cotton soldier, I told ya
Who is it? The cotton soldier So I'm headin' down felony flats, I'm on gardener
Everyone in the world I lost my partner, this is where I'm from
Though I don't have to be scared to scream out juggalo but
I'm steel lookin' for that fool who jacked me for my weed
I have to be cruel 'cause I lost all my weed I gotta take this punk down, curb, stomp next this is my town
Enable to have sex, I'll chop off his shit, then he says, what next?
Damn, this fool must be Rex, invincible in every type of way
Convinsible, I personally think he's gay, it's all over now
I got my weed back time to get blazed and get back home Woop woop, what up Haver male? It's 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

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