

# Cowboys and Indians

## N.O.R.E.

Cowboys and Indians, cowboys and Indians  
Nigga get here at your mother's house  
I'll be under the building  
Catching you when you're getting out  
The complex got the word, is the word of mouth  
Killers everywhere, they got to burn us out  
[?] you braggin' about some fights  
You ain't fought yet  
Young man you're a sin  
Friends turn you in an enemy, company, misery  
[?] get you here in the crib while you take a  
See, I've told them where you'd be  
I even told them where you're parking your V  
Now you can't move like you want  
Move out the back cause the in the front  
Watch out, watch out!  
But is the war that you ask for  
I'm pretty sure that is more than you act for  
Fax, go catch the snitch  
Even the bitch used to get money  
Fax, go catch the snitch  
See you rap, hear rap  
Fax, go catch the snitch  
Even the bitch used to get money  
Fax, go catch the snitch  
See you rap, hear rap  
And everywhere you go, you gonna need protection  
You snitches have your own section  
You had 20 years  
You didn't win  
That ain't a blessing  
Ain't nobody buying  
But ain't nobody selling  
The French watchin'  
And everybody tellin'  
That's why I changed my numbers for the whole winter  
These rats got to die  
Master swinger  
[?] I told them that they're dead to me  
I give them the recipe

Throw yourself, throw yourself  
That's what I pray for  
Pullin' away the drive-away  
I follow the [?]Fax, go catch the snitch  
Even the bitch used to get money  
Fax, go catch the snitch  
See you rap, hear rap  
Fax, go catch the snitch  
Even the bitch used to get money  
Fax, go catch the snitch  
See you rap, hear rap

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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