

Jessie Murph, Cowboys And Angels

Cowboys and angels
Whiskey and fire
Bad reputation
That you can't deny
My mother said it would never work
I said to hell
Let it burn
Only two things in life that you just can't wrangle
Cowboys
And
Angels

All white Snoot boot dirty south
Gold on his neck, gold in his mouth
Date night me to Pappadeux
He had me sippin, talkin slow

He keep that thing right in his boot
He whip the horse ain't got no roof
He always taste like hundred proof
That's one game I knew I'd lose

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Tastes like Texas Cuban links
That B pro promethazine
Yeah he throws back another drink
That Pyrex in the kitchen sink

You gotta know when to hold 'em
Or fold 'em

I got out that bitch like Rambo
In a lambo
With a handle
Like a vandal
He ain't even see me leave
Cause I was in his camo

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