

my dad formed cattle crossing circa 1985, and while he was on the road to fame with his songs on the radio, starring in his own tv show, and even having some...eccentric fans, my mom and him ended up having me. he left that behind to be present for our family. side note, how many people get a whole album written about them before they're even born? my dad's pretty dope. my dad gave up his rockstar dreams to have a family and be there for me and my sisters, so i guess its only fair that i help out with the new and improved cattle crossing every now and again. he pours his whole heart into his performances, and NEVER fails to make a crowd go wild. you wont regret booking this band, but if you do? my hands are rated e for everyone.

