

Kick My Ass

Big & Rich

Well I walked up to the bar
I laid down my platinum card
Then I ordered fifty longnecks for my new friends
Well the barmaid passed them out
And before we chugged them down
I held mine up and
Said here's to us and then
Well this blonde slid up to me
Said that was awful sweet
Then I saw her boyfriend
As wide as he was tall
Well he broke up our hug
With a six foot, five inch shove
And I found myself slammed up
Against the wall

Why does everybody want
To kick my ass
I'm just trying to have a little fun
For all the ones who can't
And just because I kiss the prettiest girls
And I drive my truck too fast
Why does everybody want
To kick my ass

Well I've never been the type
To walk up and pick a fight
I've always been the kind to get along
I throw parties all the time
And there always on my dime
We drink and dance and smoke until the dawn
Well my style of stress relief
Sometimes disturbs the peace
The police show up
And cut donuts in my yard
And while the Zeppelin's playing loud
They run off my party crowd
They cuff up my wrist
And throw me down so hard

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Uh more like uh
Boys play me a love song
Bedroom music

Ah brothers uh give me a grove

So look to your left
And uh to your right
If it's somebody you don't know
Maybe it's time to introduce yourself,
Uh maybe say

Senorita
Pleased to meet ya,
Would you like some pizza
Or margarita

He jump out the window with a guitar in his hand
Said shoot me daddy I'm super man