

3 Sheets to the Wind

Kid Rock

Ahh...

I'm here and it's clear I'm gonna flow so yo black
Just get on up or yo get the bozak
'Cause it ain't Kojak or Dr. Suess

It's the kid mother fucker and I'm gonna get loose
'Cause I got the juice to spruce and get nice and
So enticing strong like a bison
Ruff like brandy and no one knows

That I got more riffs than Randy Rhoads
Smash, slash and when I trash I bash
I get ill I chill but you don't know the half
I trip I rip and though I think I'm slick

I'm nothin but a funky country hick
But I still get down with a sound that pumps
And you can hear me from the trucks and the trunks that bump
Never been questioned by the F.B.I

Although I've tried every method just to get high
L.S.D. is what I'm trippin on
And O.E. bitch is what I'm sippin on
A big fat booty's what I'm grippin on

But for now I'm gonna rock and keep rippin on
Down to the mother fuckin A.M.
As I co bump and jump and keep the crowd in mayhem
No brain no pain...Now c'mon why'all and tell me what's my name

3 sheets 2 the wind is the state I'm in
Half off the wagon with my feet draggin'
Taggin' hoes gettin' lots of trim
Gettin' jocks and props for all the spots I rock

I'm true I'm blue like Captain Kangaroo
And for the few who knew yo I'm a bang for you
Because the Kid Rock ain't no bitch yo
And I ain't no radio want to get rich ho

So count my props you can't get with me and fuck all you cops you ain't shit
to me
But hoes with guns playin hard for fun
So stay off my dick becuz I ain't the one
And for anyone tryin to bust me up

You better chill with that tryin to fuck me up
And if you're talkin shit I'm gonna shut ya up
And all ya wack D.J.'s I'm gonna cut ya up
'Cause I don't give a fuck about no one

And when I wax I tax and that's just how it goes son
Yo ain't no sucker
'Cause I'm the kid.."rock mother fucker"
Straight from Mo-town and I won't slow down

I cease the cheese M.C,'s I moe down

And I show no shame 'cause I`m down for mine
Now tell me what`s my name
It ain`t Eric Clapton and this ain`t slowhand

I`m the kid ya dig and I`m a rock the whole land
'Cause no man can make a track this grand
And if you know what I know than just...