

American Bad Ass

Kid Rock

Yeah and I set up and tore down this stage with my own two hands
We've travel this land packed tight in mini vans
And all this for the fans, girls, money, and fame
I played their game and as they scream my name
I will show no shame, I live and die for this
And if I come off soft then chew on this, are you scared?

Devil without a cause
And I'm back with the Beaver hats and Ben Davis slacks
Thirty pack of Strohs, thirty pack of hoes
No rogaïne and the propane flows

The chosen one, I'm the living proof
With the gift of gab from the city of truth
I jabbed and stabbed and knocked critics back
And I did not stutter when I said that

I'm going platinum, sellin' rhymes
I went platinum, seven times
And still they ill, they wanna see us fry
I guess because only God knows why, why why why

Ohh, they call me cowboy, I'm the singer in black
So throw a finger in the air and let me see where you're at
Say hey hey, let me hear where your at and say hey hey
I'm givin' it back, so say hey hey, show me some metal and say
Hey hey hey hey, aah, gat, fuck y'all

I like AC-DC and ZZ Top
Bocephus, Beasties and the Kings Of Rock
Skynyrd, Segar, Limp, Korn, The Stones
David Allen Coe and no show Jones

Pass that bottle around, got the rock from Detroit
Soul from Motown the underground stoned fuckin' pimp
With tracks that mack and slap back the whack
Never gay, no way, I don't play with ass

But watch me rock with Liberace flash
Punk rock, The Clash, boy bands are trash
I like Johnny Cash and Grand Master Flash
Flash flash flash flash

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Say hey hey, let me hear where your at and say, hey hey
I'm givin' it back, so say hey hey, show me some metal and say
Hey hey hey hey, uh, uh, uh, gat

Yeah, I saw your band
Jumpin' around on stage like a bunch of wounded ducks
When you gonna learn sucker, you just can't fuck with
Twisted Br-Br-Brown Brown, Trucker

I'm an, American Bad Ass, watch me kick
You can roll with rock or you can suck my dick
I'm a porno flick, I'm like Amazing Grace

I'm gonna fuck some hoe's after I rock this place

Super fly, livin' double wide, sidecar my glide
So Joe C can ride
Full sack to share, bringin' flash and glare
Got the long hair swingin' middle finger in the air

Snakeskin suits, Sixty-five Chevelle's
See me ride in sin, hear the rebel yell
I won't live to tell, so if you do
Give the next generation a big, fuck you

Who knew I'd blow up like Oklahoma
Said fuck highschool, pissed on my diploma
Smell the aroma, check my hits, I know it stinks in here
'Cause I'm the shit, shit, shit, shit, shit

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So throw a finger in the air, let me see where you're at
Say hey hey, let me hear where you're at and say hey hey
I'm givin' it back so say, hey hey, show me some metal and say
Hey hey hey hey

I'm a cowboy, bad ass in black, singin', hey hey hey hey
From side to side, from front to back, say hey hey hey hey
I put Detroit City back on the map and singin'
Hey hey hey hey, Kid Rock's in the house and that's where I'm at