I wanna make money to take away my problems, But my problems gettin' bigger with the more money I make

I wanna find love thats my problem, cause the money makes it hard to tell the real from fake

I want to spend time with my son oh every hour
But the money and the problems and the women keep me away
I wanna be happy for just one hour, but the only time I'm happy

anymore is on the stage I get drunk in the morning I dont look for afternoons

I dont care if tommorow never comes
I been pushed and kicked around it seems my whole life
now I'm tired lord I'm so damm tired inside.

(I think its time to get it on)
So lets rock it with the band turn this shit up to 10 now
I got a feeling you been waiting for way to long now
And if your looking for a party you came to the right spot
So drink it 'em down motherfuckers and roll with the Kid Rock
And the band plays

And I thank you people for feeling me I'm feeling you too
Oh what a ride, its been up and down all around the world we've
been

We're back your here lets make the most of our time now And if you get up get up I wont let you down

And when the powder hits the brain, you'll be feelin' it real s on

I'm talking guitars, car sex and real cheap wine
All time and type you let me here it if you want more
Lemmie here it if you want more
I gota fifth good music if you hold out I'll pour more

And I thank you people for feelin' me iam feelin' you too Oh what a ride its been up and down all around the world we've been

We're back your here lets make the most of our time Now and if you get up get up i wont let you down Get up Get up Yeahhhhhhhhhhhhh

Yeah what a ride and I thank you people thank you