

## Early Mornin' Stoned Pimp

Kid Rock

A ha ha, that's right motherfuckers  
I'm Back.  
This is the true story about mackin  
Check it  
Times are changin'  
Talk about it  
More so each year,  
But the Early Mornin'  
Stoned Pimp is here.  
So let it rain, and let the guitar rock  
And if ya me yawn  
Just drop that top  
Come on...  
Hey hey hey  
Well well well well  
Hey hey hey  
Well well well well

And I be catchin' them northern pike  
Like on a ten pound test  
Success, never fess, take a guess  
I be the early mornin' stoned pimp,  
Straight limpkin,  
Boone's Farm drinkin,  
At the party big booty pinchin'  
Chillin, like a villian, balloon fillin Whack MC killin, the fine ho drillin  
With the million dollar talent  
And the ten cent brain,  
Been gone too long, too much cocaine,  
But now that I'm back, on the block  
I'm ready to rock  
Left to right, all night  
My game's tight, I wish you might  
Take a bite  
Out of this here toxic, melodic, neurotic product  
Fresh from the harvest  
Who'll be the largest, hardest smartest label in town  
Top Dog get down

Radio won't play me, but still I got the kids around  
the world goin' Kid Rock crazy  
Wicked witches be flyin' on broomsticks,  
Kid Rock be comin' with the boom boom boom biatch  
I from the sticks biatch  
Straight from the RO

"Kid Rock I ain'ts no bitch"  
Ah, yes you are ho  
So quit frontin' like ya don't know,  
when I step straight into the party with my homeboy  
Tino  
"What's up?"  
So get a good look bro  
Get a good gander  
I'm made in Detroit  
but my name aint Stanzler  
Spreadin' like a cancer, a virus

While you're lookin' really gay like fuckin' Billy Ray Cyrus  
I'm the highest MC of all time  
Got my mind on the D  
And the D on my mind And the line gets drawn when my eyes can't see  
Hit me twice with the Tussin and the morphine IV  
I be  
What they call an O-G bitch  
I'm the motherfuckin' Early Mornin' Stoned Pimp

Now throw your hands in the air and let's rock y'all  
Just throw your hands up high, hip hop y'all  
Just throw your hands in the air and let's rock y'all  
Because the Detroit party don't stop y'all

Just throw your hands up high, let's rock y'all  
Just throw your hands side to side, hip hop y'all  
Just throw your hands up high, let's rock y'all  
Because the Kid Rock party don't stop y'all

Now I'm the self made mack on a mountain on Mars  
Got the money green cut it with the high roll clause  
A Lincoln Continental and a Gran Marquis  
Rag top, drop down, rollin' on chrome D's bitch  
The purple furs and the gold trim glasses  
I only bust the fat asses  
And I don't be givin a fuck who da hell can rap better than me  
Cause I'm a true fuckin' player and I mack like a real G H-I-J-K, L-M-N-O-  
P is for pimpin,  
Early mornin' stoned pimpin  
I been down, been around,  
From the bottom to the top  
Partyin' down with the slimmies in the cities that I rock

Ooh baby, baby, baby let me love ya  
Or if you wanna get your freak on, I'll just fuck ya  
With the Ooh, ahh, ooh, ooh, ooh ahhh, biatch, shit  
Im the Early Morning Stoned Pi-imp

Hey hey hey  
Come on yo.

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Because the Kid Rock party don't stop y'all

My name is Tino, you know  
Baby let's get funky,  
I'm like Lenny Bruce girl but I ain't no goddamn junkie  
Cruisin' with the Kid in my '71  
To the crib of love  
Gonna get us some, ladies  
We keep em on a string ah  
Midgets in the house wanna smell my finger  
Comin' for ya baby cause your so sure bumpin'  
How do ya like me now in my brand new Turban  
I'm a natural born hoodlum  
Not George Raft

One of these days you kids will pay for my autograph  
So groove baby, groove baby call your mama  
I'm like John Lee Hooker baby  
I got the boogie drama  
With the boogie drama  
With the boogie drama  
With the boogie drama

Ridin' around the neighborhood  
Me and Kid Rock were up to no good  
With the boogie drama  
With your leather miniskirt and we got some wine  
Playin' the radio ya look so fine  
With the boogie drama  
With the boogie drama  
Let's get funky, that's my job  
Punchin' 9 ta 5, 7 times, times 24, times 12  
Day in and day out  
Let's get funky  
Come on everybody  
With the boogie drama  
With the boogie drama  
With the boogie drama