

Fist of Rage

Kid Rock

Gotta make this money and I make this money
This money is me this money is everything I do and see
Who you to judge me
Just let me be and let me breathe
I see this whole world headin for damn nation and I'm ready to leave
I can't believe, this whole world twisted me
You fuckin biggots, you fakes, you wannabe's
I see the future and it's lookin grim
A lake of fire lookin like a long trip

I'm a fist of rage
One foot in the grave
I'm a fist of rage
Far from saved
I'm a fist of rage
In a broken state
I'm a razor blade slittin through a wrist of hate
I'm a fist of rage
I'm a fist of rage
I'm a fist of rage
Now crack another bottle and let me knock one back

Slim Jim's and a Tin Man grins, deadhead's with dreads
And now the Feds growin shark fins
My girl's knocked, up we're in love
But she's young and yo I think I'm gonna get locked up
I couldn't cut the mustard with a ginsue
And I'm twisted brown from all of the bullshit that I've been through
I'm lookin' for love, but it's got too many damn faces
I can't win even with these four aces
My place is here in the mix with the tricks
And the sicko's I spend G's but only make nickles
My soul tickles, but this ain't even fun and games
My heart bleeds from the pleasure of the pain
My fuse is short and it's lit
Like me I should have fought sketchy, it's gettin hard to see
My heart bleeds, believe it every dying breath
These people they take and they take until there's nothing left

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Come on
Uh...Yeah
Come on...Uh

You're feeling old with me you're up a creek and you don't know it
Finger on the trigger but your punk ass is scared to pull it
And I know, cause the fear you hide your eyes show it
Payback on your ass cause you're over due and I know I owe it

And when you're going down bet I'll be blowing up
With the sound of a shotgun cocked and realized you're fucked
I hope you see my middle finger from the stage
Feel me coming feel me coming feel me coming

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