

# Fuck Off

Kid Rock

A shimmy shimmy cocoa cocoa pu- pu - fucking puffs bitch  
It's the K-K-Kid Rock with the K-K-Kid Rock shit  
I'm on top bitch and rock for tricks  
Hella whips and nips and flip trips for whips  
I get all the money pussy falls like rain  
Been gettin laid and paid that's why I never complain  
If I ain't in it for the money, I'm in it for the P  
It's 1998 yo and you still can't fuck with me  
You don't be fucking with the blue eye  
Fucking with my 2-5 hope your fucking ass like my shoe size  
I got a new vibe, kinda like voodoo  
You do what we say and we'll do what we want to  
We're fucking up your city and we're fucking up your program  
Fucking all your bitches we don't fucking give a god damn  
Twisted Brown gets down with no assistance  
We won't quit until we're banned from existence  
Persistence pays if that holds true  
Then I'm a buy this fucking planet before the time I'm through  
I was praised and raised on the thoughts of no faking  
So I'm gonna get what I got coming and the rest I'm taking  
I'm shaking like Jerry Lee Lewis and shit  
You act like a motherfucker's new at this shit  
But I've been true to this shit given my heart and soul  
Been shining like a diamond but gettin passed as coal

So Fuck Off  
Yeah

With my pants half hanging off my ass and shit  
Bowl filled with hash pockets stuffed with cash  
I be the mushroom trippin sippin shots of Jack  
Cause the kids don't listen gettin lots of flack  
I be the do wa diddy up and down you block and  
The ten karat Kid with my triggers cocking  
The K the I the D R O C K motherfucker and you still don't know me  
So blow me bitch I don't rock for cancer  
I rock for the cash and the topless dancers  
Don't have no answers so pass the joint  
I'm just paid in full and made in Detroit  
I ride like Senna in the Indy five  
And get live with that which get's me high  
Strive for perfection this much is true  
We do what we say you say what we do  
Kid Rock I couldn't be no Bozo  
And I get too much P to ever be no homo  
Rock from So Ho to Arizona  
I'm an easy rider dreaming of Wynonna  
I roam the country like a Greyhound bus  
Put faith in lust and in God I trust  
I'm not Peter Pan I don't fuck with fairies  
But I bust more rhymes than virgin cherries  
And Harry Carey couldn't call my game  
Fucked so many hoes I'm in the hall of fame  
And I show no shame from coast to coast  
I don't mean to brag, but I like to boast

Fuck Off

Yeah right in your mother fucking ass bitch  
With that Detroit city shit ain't shit switched We're on the same script  
Nothing new since 76 Kid Rock  
Yo Slim Shady come break these mother fuckers off

Yo tell the world to hold their breath they're breathing the wrong air  
This planet belongs to me and this hippy with long hair  
Two white boys who spike punch and light joints  
Hang around drugs loud music and like noise  
Slim Shady and Brown Trucker another bunch of mother fuckers  
Who hate the world as much as each other  
And I ain't leaving this party tonight  
Till I see some naked bitches dancing around drunk touching each other  
Rum and Pepsi got your perception of me sketchy  
Cause when I stage dive people are scared to catch me  
Cause all I do is curse and fuck  
So when I do shrooms you all better give me two rooms  
Cause I'm fucking the first one up  
So when you see me on your block you better lock your cars  
Cause you know I'm losing it when I'm rappin to rock guitars  
This is for children who break rules  
People that straight fool  
And ever single teenager that hates school

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