

# Grandpa's Jam

Kid Rock

No I ain't your bro so don't call me brother  
Cause hoes they know I'm one bad motherfucker  
Team supreme, so fresh so clean  
So pro you know, I'm like Mean Joe Greene  
Pass the peas, hold the cheese  
You could roll with Rock or you could swing on these  
These, these, these nuts  
Rocking all you bitches with the old school cuts  
So please, please, please shut up  
I got a lot of love but I'm all out of fucks  
Rolling like the Doobie Brothers  
Doing it my way, rocking down the highway  
Rolling right through you suckers  
Lame duck ass bitch ass broke motherfuckers

Slow down baby...

I'm a true blue blooded all American badass  
I heard you're calling me white trash  
Come and say it to my face bitch  
And I fuck you in your ass quick with Taylor Swift's dick  
They call me Nutty Professor  
Staring down the barrel of an old Winchester  
Another big buck down  
So fuck lady up, I don't need her around  
Wolf gang Puck, I ain't fucking around  
Straight laying it down while you're punching the clown

Slow down baby...

Spring time, swing time  
Shit I'm a little smarter than your average man  
Moonshine, new time, red wine  
I rock harder than your memaw's chair

They call me ridge reaper, the stone cold creeper  
The pure hardcore thrift store antiquer  
But I ain't really got a fuck to give  
So I'm a do what I do and do it big, you dig  
Hit you with the heavy so it's steady cause I'm ready  
Yeah I ball like Betty so they call me the yeti  
Don't dress preppy, ain't never been a Techy  
But I got a lot of pennies like J Paul Getty  
Don't take selfies, crash like Chelsea Handler  
Kiss my ass and don't tempt me  
Cause I ain't scared to spray back [?]  
So motherfucker, don't be fucking with grandpa

Slow down baby...