

Paid

Kid Rock

Kid Rock an' I got all the hoes sayin': > Fuck me baby, Kid Rock come fuck me baby

Fuck me baby, fuck me baby all night long
Fuck me baby, Kid Rock come fuck me baby
Fuck me baby, fuck me 'til the break of dawn

And while your out gangbangin'
tryin to catch a murder case
Your ho's on my couch
gettin' fucked in the face
Bumpin' to the bass of the old school rap jams
This ain't tennis,
but yo I'll use my backhand
On any grown man who tries to check Rock
I wanna headbang, I gotta hip-hop
Cause I'm a stick with what got me paid
Lickin' that coochie with the high-top fade
Im self-made like Henry Ford
I'm on this mic but it feels like I been here before
I want more then the next man
Respect, plus the cash, big checks
And mack on hoes like Rudy Ray
Cause a reach around just sounds so gay
I don't even swing that way
I told you hoes before I'm the K
I to the D, R-O-C-K'in
Rhyme sayin, guitar playin'
Turntables spinnin' at a basement jam
No fame, no money, but you wouldn't understand
What its like to be so real
You got the beats, and the rhymes,
but you ain't got no feel
I don't need the fancy music to make mine
Just a beat and a funky-ass bass line
Drop a couple cuts on this track
8 tracks to the mutherfuckin' wax
So why you're makin' records that don't recoup
I'm in the house gettin' paid like Snoop

Kid Rock and I got all the hoes sayin':
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Fuck me baby, fuck me baby all night long
Fuck me baby, Kid Rock come fuck me baby
Fuck me baby, fuck me til the break of dawn... ..yeah all night long

I want my khakis washed, starched, and creased
I want a order of fries with a side of grease
I wish for peace throughout this land
I want the whole fuckin world in my hand
I want a band like the U.S. funk mob
See I can rap I don't have to lay sod
Just ta make ends meet
October 31st, yellin' "Trick-or-treat"
"Oh arent you a little old to be trickin"
You see my mask and bag, bitch, I ain't bull shittin
Hittin homeruns like Rusty Staub
I'm kinda anal, cause I ain't no fuckin slob

I'm the cradle thats able ta rock any format
But still I'm labled, and treated like a doormat
Where's the whores at
West side, hoes like cars so I ride em for a test drive
I'm like a pringle, I wont go soft
I got a new jingle I'm about to go off
Hey ho check it out, I really like to turn you out
And if you'de be good to me, I'll yodel in your valley
Kid Rock ain't nothin' nice
Got the soft porn boomin' with the beans and rice
Got a head full of lice cause I'm a such a scum
Got a pocket-full of money, but I'm dressed like a bum
Got a business mind so if I lose the funk
I'll still be in the house gettin' paid like Trump

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Fuck me baby, fuck me baby all night long
Fuck me baby, Kid Rock come fuck me baby
Fuck me baby, fuck me til the break of dawn
Oh yeah, come on come on baby, all night long
Fuck me baby, fuck me baby
Come on, come on, come on