

Somebody's Gotta Feel This

Kid Rock

I used to party with the Betties on the lower east side
Never drop top forty cause I always rock b-side
G-rides and a hundred spokes to match
We roll two deep three freaks four amps in the back
I did that crack game rap game now I let my axe bang
Living in sin and it's a beautiful thing
I wanna twang like Hank, rock like Run
Got soul like Stevie when I'm under the sun and so

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I never had a lot of money never made much sense
Been chasing bunnies like a dummy overlooking my rent
And spent every red cent puttin hickies on his bed
He's rocking dickie sippin lickie slippin honey pop that deady steady
Looking for love, put my talent on hold
Told my soul to glow it said get up and go
And so I packed my bags with a whole lot of realness
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I see these people making money and it's funny to me
Trying to act that fresh I wish they'd bump into me
Cause it ain't nothing to me want to eat a little more
Taste a little bit pride from every drink that I pour
I've been a whore for years showing love to my peers
Never sold for any less than what I see in the mirror
Steer wide to avoid the blows I've been dealt
Let the six strings ride when the twelves are felt
So when you see me tuggin on the end of my roap
You better raise up or duck when I reach in my coat because

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Come on...feel this
Uh...uh...come on