

## Welcome 2 the Party (Ode 2 the Old School)

Kid Rock

It ain't nothin but a party hey  
from the early evening till the break of day  
so step this way and let yo mind be free  
and by the way, welcome to the party

Well my name's Kid Rock I'm a Capricorn  
And Detroit's city where I was born  
When I was young I knew I'd always be  
A super live body rockin mc  
I'm TNT I'm dynamite  
And I'm gonna rock this party all damn night  
I've got the gift of gab I can walk the walk  
I became an mc when I learned to talk  
Sayin goo-goo ga-ga  
I gotta lotta time to eat mc like pirhana  
I'm a pro at this, yeah the ultimate  
Cause I don't spit, my rap too quick  
I'm the ladies pick all around the world  
But I only got eyes for just one girl  
I don't twirl like a ballarena  
I roll through town and I rock arenas  
I may seem a little under age  
But at least I am not underpaid  
I'm one of kind, here to shock your mind  
And I will serve no rhymes, before their time  
The K-K-Kid Rock, that is my name  
And if you ask me again, I'll tell you the same  
Who's to blame I don't really know  
But my game's so tight I think I'm gonna go pro  
So here we go here, here we go  
I'm gonna rock it up high, then rock it down low  
From the floor to the ceiling to the living room  
Cause people like to hear my base go boom  
Boom, b-boom, boom, b-boom, boom, boom, boom  
Prrrii, boom, boom, ba boom, boom, boom  
The one two three the three two one  
Don't stop me know I've just begun  
Don't cut me down don't start no fight  
Or I'll put my foot in your ass tonight  
I'm outta sight, like the planet Mars  
And when I set my sights I shoot for stars  
I don't like small cars or real big women  
But somehow I always find myself in em  
I'm a hidden gem, a rollin stone  
I'm a one man band with a microphone  
Here to make you shake and move your body  
So come on in and welcome to the party

It ain't nothing but a party, hey  
From the early evening till break of day  
So step this way and let your mind be free  
And by the way, welcome to the party

Uh, uh excuse me Mr. Kid Rock  
(What's up)  
Can I do my thing  
Can I have a little something to say right here

I'm a real live show and you can watch me throw  
I'm the M to the L and I'll let ya know  
Alize is too sweet and beer will make ya fat  
I've got a pound of dank and a gallon of Cognac  
I'm all of that and a bag of chips  
Fuck it I'm the whole damn party mix  
I'm the chick that seems all that classy  
You can't party with me or you can kiss my ass

Haha, hey Grandmaster Bob that old school shit's fresh  
But uh let's rock some of that fuckin 1998 Kid Rock shit bro

[illegible]

Dude you're outta of your fucking mind, Haha