

# Rolling Stone

Machine Gun Kelly

Let me tell you how the story goes  
See I was born to rock and roll  
My momma kept me close to home  
While my daddy was a rolling stone  
So I rock (so I rock) and I roll (and I roll)  
And I rock (and I rock) and I roll-oh-oh-oh-oh  
So I rock (so I rock) and I roll (and I roll)  
And I rock (and I rock) and I roll-oh-oh-oh-oh

Who remembers trying to make a dollar out of 15 cents  
Who remembers sneaking into liquor stores tryna get bent  
Who remembers stealing every album out of pops old car?  
And listening to those growning up tryna be a rock star  
Back in the days b-back in the days backpack full of Andres  
That's three stacks and the chronic no weight  
More like three dollars and a 2pac safe  
Principal calling my dad, Colson isn't showin up to class  
Colson got into a fight your son isn't gonna pass  
Well your damn right my books were in the trash  
I was at Sharks playing guitar with the band, jam  
Pretend like we were playing for some fans  
Go to chance like we were paying for some bands, ran  
Security caught us we got banned now dad's at home  
Drunk waiting with heavy hands bam  
So I ran away with whatever CD it was that I was gonna play  
Music always had my back when its just me in the dark  
Fell asleep on the slide in the park wake up

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Today I took four shots  
Leaned out my window and pissed on four cops  
Noise complaints everyday knock knock  
But I'm busy with four porn stars on my cock  
Busy damagin hotels and gift shops  
Quick to shoplift take a wrist watch  
Put me on a stage at a show and I mosh  
I done shaved so much blow that I rock  
seem like every morning my lawyer is on the phone  
Talkin bout another fight or another case from another night  
Where the dude backstage at a place upstate but I'm done with it  
My life have fun with it call my little brother up tell him get the drums hi  
ttin'  
Tell the rest of the band to plug up and yell to the rest of these bands to  
shut up  
Mic check 1, 2 if you don't like me than check your IQ  
Cause I ain't dumb my mind is just numb from all the substance inside that I  
've done  
I had to try some meanwhile I'm young though in the strip club with all of m  
y ones

But you don't want to live my life I'm just telling you about the highlights  
, Kells

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Hold on let me catch my breath  
Ok over here to the left  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh (I like this)  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh (right side what's up?)  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh (woooooo yeah)  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh (y'all ready)  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh (come on)  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh (yeah, louda, yeah)  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh (yeahhhhhhhh)

Okay  
Everyday, Mary Jane  
everyday, every night  
if I said it then I meant it  
shit I'm on this every night