

## Die Schroeders

### "Devil Without a Cause"

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[Kid Rock]

You knew that I was coming 'cause you heard my name  
But you don't know my game You never felt my pain  
Can't read my brain but you read my lips  
And got scared when you heard that I was coming with  
hits

Now don't even trip, be a man instead  
Give thanks I'm alive when I should be dead  
Uh! I'm in the red 'cause my mind's distortin'  
People claimin' that they know me, but they only know a  
portion

I'm gonna move mountains and touch the sun  
Don't get scared now, you knew this day would come  
So hold your bids, all bets are closed  
And fuck all you hoes!!!!

'Cause it's been a long time comin'  
But I finally broke like an egg yolk I ain't no joke  
Like some uncut dope motherfucker, Kid Rock's to  
blame  
Same game, same name, ain't a damn thing changed  
No sell-out, I ain't no hoe, fuck the radio I'm comin'  
from that

R-O-M-E-O

Watch me throw like a fist of rage  
Self-made and paid and sold off 12 gauges  
Up that ass for the 9-8  
Never fake, shake, straight from the Great Lakes  
Seven years on wax comin' correct  
Flat out you diss me punk  
That's when I pull the strap out  
And I get to buck-buck-bucking im fuck-fuck-fucking  
your hoes

'Cause they know who's runnin' this shit, Top Dog I'm  
the C-E-O

Role model, your mother-fucking H-E-R-O

My motto, "Be Cool - Keep Pimpin'."

Don't sleep, we roll deep in a Lincoln

Four Vogues on a hundred spokes

We bust way more Beavers in Top Dog Coats

We float like butterflies, sting like queen bees

Strapped with A-K's straight from the Chinese

What the fuck's goin' on in the D  
Bunch of white boys pimpin' like the K-I-D  
And it's all good I got love for my honkeys  
We roll thick kick ass like donkeys  
Anybody fuck's with you and I'm gonna mack 'em

Chorus: Kid Rock

Devil without a cause...I'm going platinum  
I'm going Platinum (DEVIL)  
I'm going Platinum (DEVIL)  
We're going platinum (DEVIL)  
Devil without a cause I'm going platinum  
Yeah we come to party, so get down everybody  
Yeah we come to party

[Kid Rock]

I went from St. Claire shores and drink specials at  
Winners  
To New York City and \$700 dinners  
From hangin' with sinners and second hand cheap sex  
To gettin' much respect from top record execs.  
The cool Kid's claimin' up to call you out  
So shut up now or put my balls in your mouth  
Bet that ass hoss I ain't forgot  
When I was tossed in the bomb and left to rot  
Used to call me funny when my nose was fucking runny  
Now my fuckin' bunnies gettin' fuckin' Matchbox 20  
money  
Motherfuckers want to claim they're down  
But when I was broke and down I never seen them  
around  
All the shit we talked, all the shit we dreamed  
I did it without you got a brand new team  
No triple beams it seems like a movie  
Bought two cribs, droptop, and jacuzzi  
No more fluzzies only high class hoes  
A Couple when it rains and a few when it snows  
A brand new nose to go along with my habit  
And a garden hose made out of 24 karat  
Bought a couple parots that like to squak  
And they sound like you and all the shit you talk  
Step inside my shoes, you couldn't fill a dot  
You're too old to kid, too soft to rock  
Already did what most love shout  
7 years on wax and I still ain't sold out  
And there ain't no doubt in my mind  
That I'm gonna stomp all over you test of time

Chorus: Kid Rock

I'm go platinum  
I'm go platinum  
I'm go platinum  
We're going platinum  
Devil without a cause I'm going platinum

[Joe-C]  
Straight out of the streets of Taylor  
3 foot high ready to get fly Joe C  
I'm the J-O-E to the C hoe  
Call me Joe C got more game than Coleco  
I'm a freak hoe call me sick  
Three foot nine with a ten foot dick  
The ladies pick, I'm a crazy hick  
And rake through kind like a bum through wine  
It's my time so I'm gonna shine like glass  
Old as piss, but small as ass  
Watch me cash smoke some hash  
You're raking grass while I'm raking cash  
High-ass voice just like Aaron Neville  
And I'm down with The Devil  
Say we like to party, rock the party  
We like to party, rock the party  
We like to party, rock the party  
We like to party, rock the party  
You like to party, rock the party  
We like to party, rock the party  
You like to party, rock the party  
Devil without a cause I'm going platinum

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