## Kid Loco "American Bad A\*\*"

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Yeah

And I've set up and tore down this stage with my own two hands

We've travel this land packed tight in mini vans And all this for the fans, girls, money and fame

I played their game

And As they scream my name

I will show no shame

I live and die for this

And if I come off soft

Then chew on this!

Are you scared?

Devil without a cause

And Im back with the beaver hats

And Ben Davis slacks

30 packs of Strohs

30 pack of hoes

No rogaine in the propane flow

The chosen one

I'm the living proof

With the gift of gab

From the city and true

I jabbed and stabbed

And knocked critics backs

And I did not studder when I said that

I'm going platnum

Sellin' rhymes

I went platinum

Seven times

And still they ill

They wanna see us fry

I guess because only god knows why

Why why why why why

Ohhhhhhhhhhhhh

They call me cowboy

I'm the singer in black

So throw a finger in the air and let me see where you're

at

Say hey hey

Let me hear where your at

And say hey hey

I'm givin it back

So say hey hey

Show me some metal

And say

Hey hey hey hey

I like AC/DC and ZZ Top

Moiphus, Beasties and the kings of rock

Skynard, Segar, Limp, Korn, the Stones

David Allen Coe and no show Jones

Yaaaaaaaaaaaa

Pass that bottle around

Got the rock from Detroit

Soul from Motown

The underground stoned fuckin Pimp

We trash the mack and slap back the wack

Never gave away

I dont play with ass

But watch me rock with Liberachies flashed

Punk rock's a clash

Boy bands are trash

I like Johnny Cash and Grand Master Flash

Flash flash flash flash

ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

They call me cowboy

I'm the singer in black

So throw a finger in the air and let me see where you're

at

Say hey hey

Let me hear where your at

And say hey hey

I'm givin it back

So say hey hey

Show me some metal and say

Hey hey hey hey

Uh uh uh cut!!!!!!

Yeah, I saw your band

Jumpin around on stage like a bunch of wounded ducks

When you gonna learn sucker?

You just can't fuck with

TWISTED BRBRBR BROWN BROWN

TRuuuuuccckeeeeerrrrr

I'm an American bad ass

Watch me kick

You can roll with rock

Or you can suck my dick

I'm a porno flick

I'm like amazing grace

I'm gonna fuck some hoe's

After i rock this place

Super fly

Livin doubble wide

Side car my glide

So Joe C can ride

Full sack to share

Bringin flash and flare

Got the long hair swingin middle finger in the air

Snakeskin suits, 65 Chevelle's

See me ride in sin

Hear the rebel yell

I won't live to tell

So if you do

Give the next generation a big fuck you

Who knew I'd blow up like Oklaholma

So fuck highschool

I pissed on my daploma

Smell the aroma

Check my hits

I know it stinks in here

Cause im the shit shit shit

Ohhhhhhhhhhhhh They call me cowboy

I'm the singer in black

So throw a finger in the air, let me see where you're at

Say hey hey

Let me hear where you're at

Say hey hey

I'm givin' it back so say

Hey hey

Show me some metal and say

Hey hey hey hey

I'm a cowboy

Bad ass in black

Singin' Hey hey hey hey

From side to side

From front to back

Say hey hey hey hey

I put Detroit city back on the map

And singin' Hey hey hey hey

Kid Rock's in the house

And thats where Im at

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