

## Kid Loco

### "F\*\*\* Off"

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A shimmy shimmy cocoa cocoa pu- pu - fuckin puffs  
bitch  
It's the K-K-Kid Rock with the K-K-Kid Rock shit  
I'm on top bitch and rock for tricks  
Hella whips and nips and flip trips for whips  
I get all the money pussy falls like rain  
Been gettin laid and paid that's why I never complain  
If I ain't in it for the money, I'm in it for the P  
It's 1998 yo and you still can't fuck with me  
You don't be fuckin with the blue eye  
Fuckin with my 2-5 hope your fuckin ass like my shoe  
size  
I got a new vibe, kinda like voodoo  
You do what we say and we'll do what we want to  
We're fuckin up your city and we're fuckin up your  
progam  
Fuckin all your bitches we don't fuckin give a god damn  
Twisted Brown gets down with no assistance  
We won't quit until we're banned from existence  
Persistence pays if that holds true  
Then I'm a buy this fuckin planet before the time I'm  
through  
I was praised and raised on the thoughts of no fakin  
So I'm gonna get what I got coming and the rest I'm  
takin  
I'm shakin like Jerry Lee Lewis and shit  
You act like a motherfucker's new at this shit  
But I've been true to this shit given my heart and soul  
Been shinin like a diamond but gettin passed as coal

So Fuck Off  
Yeah

With my pants half hangin off my ass and shit  
Bowl filled with hash pockets stuffed with cash  
I be the mushroom trippin sippin shots of Jack  
Cause the kids don't listen gettin lots of flack  
I be the do wa diddy up and down you block and  
The ten karat Kid with my triggers cockin  
The K the I the D R O C K motherfucker and you still  
don't know me

So blow me bitch I don't rock for cancer  
I rock for the cash and the topless dancers  
Don't have no answers so pass the joint  
I'm just paid in full and made in Detroit  
I ride like Setta in the Indy five  
And get live with that which get's me high  
Strive for perfection this much is true  
We do what we say you say what we do  
Kid Rock I couldn't be no Bozo  
And I get too much P to ever be no homo  
Rock from So Ho to Arizona  
I'm an easy rider dreamin of Wynonna  
I roam the country like a Greyhound bus  
Put faith in lust and in God I trust  
I'm not Peter Pan I don't fuck with fairies  
But I bust more rhymes than virgin cherries  
And Harry Carey couldn't call my game  
Fucked so many hoes I'm in the hall of fame  
And I show no shame from coast to coast  
I don't mean to brag, but I like to boast

Fuck Off

Yeah right in your mother fuckin ass bitch  
With that Detroit city shit ain't shit switched We're on  
the same script  
Nothing new since 76 Kid Rock  
Yo Slim Shady come break these mother fuckers off

Yo tell the world to hold their breath they're breathing  
the wrong air  
This planet belongs to me and this hippy with long hair  
Two white boys who spike punch and light joints  
Hang around drugs loud music and like noise  
Slim Shady and Brown Trucker another bunch of  
mother fuckers  
Who hate the world as much as each other  
And I ain't leaving this party tonight  
Till I see some naked bitches dancin around drunk  
touchin each other  
Rum and Pepsi got your perception of me sketchy  
Cause when I stage dive people are scared to catch me  
Cause all I do is curse and fuck  
So when I do shrooms you all better give me two rooms  
Cause I'm fuckin the first one up  
So when you see me on your block you better lock your  
cars  
Cause you know I'm losin it when I'm rappin to rock  
guitars  
This is for children who break rules  
People that straight fool

And ever single teenager that hates school

Fuck Off

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