

Kid Loco

"Intro"

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Our lesson begins in the small town of romeo michigan
1985
Several years ago
Deep on the west side of detroit
I rank souly with old and new school rules of hip hop
Don balaw, wes chill and my dj jc fresh
Rockin' microphones and turn tables day by day, and
night by night
But still the force was not complete
That's when we met our homeboy by the name of kid
rock
Others had doubts of the lad because he was white
But I knew what time it was
So I put him behind the tables and this is all he had to
say

Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck....fuck off!

This is the history of rock

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