

Kid Loco

"Style Of X-Pression"

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Non-commercial lyrics run like hershial
Walkin fast cause I'm a smooth talker
Appeal to feel but don't praise and kneel, just heal
And always look for the seal that's real
Top dog, lookin up to say what is this
Kid rock serious and I mean business
Accending up and up I keep boosting
Makin hit records like whitney houston
With a mind of violience, right, I might
Blow this show teachers speakin yo, I cut mps
To released to each and be friends of
Every single individual
Everybody all over the world, it's time for understandin
Come together
Jumbo, yo that's how I'm movin
Im the new kid in, heres what I'm givin
A jammed, slammin, command that take authority
Cause too many emcees appear apourt of me
Name and they claim me, yo, that they're winnin
Alotta just came in, sound the same in
Thinkin they swift and can get with these young men
But I keep the crowd swingin like tarzan
Cause I'm a wise man here to teach and speak
And if you step out of line your up shits creek
So come with it, kid rock's come to get it
This town ain't dope, it's a throat, and I slit it
Im raw like cowhide, smooth like a plane ride
(? ? ?) steppin, I always take a (? ? ?)
Who came played and they say I'm kinda creep made
I used to come correct in the projects
New york, oxford, deep in the basement
House and parties like real estate agent
So on, so strong, and everyone got along
Knowledge is power, and there's a point to this song
Everybody all over the world, it's time for understandin
Come together
Everybody all over the world, it's time for understandin
Come together
Now as I said my prayers through the years I she'd a
few tears
Cause it's unjust when I see my peers get shot and

dropped and forgot, now that's hot
Too many can't score as victims of a drug war
Cocaines ran and weapons are shipped out
The press finds out, then the pump is tripped out
New tax and acts and have the drug industry
Uncle sam is my man, are you kiddin me
"me in the whitehouse", now that's fucked up
For one to get over, one must get stuck up
One will roll up, another will smoke up
Two more thrown in jail, who picks the toll up
Tell her to beware, and she's gonna stand there
Eyes bugged out and hands in the air
Cause there comes an onlooker, lookin for a hooker
And (? ? ?) like the doors overlooked her and took her
For a place to hide and when he got his ride
He let the nice slide and the girl, she died
Her family cried over this homicide
And why they pondered, why she wandered
Left her own spot, her home, her mom and pop
All to smoke a little cooked up brock(?)
So on and so strong, she couldnt get along
Knowledge is power, and there's a point to this song
Everybody all over the world, it's time for understandin
Come together
Everybody all over the world, it's time for understandin
Come together
From the outskirts with a mind like albert einstein
Maybe I'm ahead of my time
Imagine, create, spectate, elevate from the states
Surrounded by the great lakes
I was once out cold at 15 years old
Rolled and sold, (? ? ?) blow
Sittin in jackson infested with rats
With a silver gat tucked deep in my slacks
I was a young bad mother in my own eyes
But now I realize it wasn't too wise
So now I teach, I'll reach to each
And every single individual
Everybody all over the world, it's time for understandin
Come together (x4)

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