

## Kid Loco

### "Super Rhyme Maker"

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Bonnie shades  
And a high top fade  
So low you know on the mic with no aid  
That I'd make the grade  
You didn't think in a blink no way  
But now you say I use to go to school with him  
I use to go to dot dot bim  
I use to be his eighth grade lover  
I use to know his older brother  
Talk is cheap and the speech is weak  
He use to go with me, wrong you were my freak  
I never gave a hoot  
If a girl was cute  
All I wanted was a piece and a knock the boots  
And then they get dissed  
Crossed off my list  
Though a bend in my behind would get kissed  
Just like so world the girls will go low  
Just like Jock Custoe  
And blow  
Up come my drawers, see ya gotta go  
It's to plain  
Kid Rock's the name  
And I run my game  
From Frisco to Maine  
Never fell in love  
Cause I'm a girl heartbreaker  
Cause I'm the  
But still I built my skills and I'm the

Super Rhyme Maker  
Come on, Yeah  
Sup...Sup..Sup  
Super Rhyme Maker  
Come on, Yeah  
(Come On)  
Super Ryhme...Rhyme  
(Come On)  
Rhyme, Rhyme, Rhyme  
(Come On, Come On)  
Rhyme, Rhyme, Rhyme

(Come On, Come On, Come On)  
Stop the madness  
Rhyme Maker

You never had this  
Wild style of my b-boy badness  
Runnin the show  
Clockin the dough  
I'm Kid Rock  
And Juliet get fucked if I was Romeo, but I'm not  
Flat top and all  
Not Michael Jackson spinnin singing off the wall  
But making everyone how I thump like thunder  
Got over like a mother  
While you went straight under  
And now you can't stand  
Hold the mic in my hand  
The way I jam  
And rock the whole land  
But either way I'm gonna do what I have to do  
Man get jealous if you want to  
Cause I work to hard to make ends match  
Started from scrath  
And to a lot of crap  
But now I'm like a wild horse no one can catch  
And I'm a bad mother fucker  
Believe that  
Makin every girl in the house want a piece of the rock  
I'll pop on top more flop no stop  
And then I'll bring a new swing  
To make it understand the kid's running things  
Mostly because I'm not an MC faker  
And the rest because I'm the

Microphone master Super Rhyme Maker  
Come On Yeah  
Sup...Sup...Sup  
Alright cut it  
Sup...Sup...Sup  
Super Rhyme Maker  
Sup...Sup...Sup...Sup  
Come On Yeah  
Super Rhyme...Rhyme...Rhyme  
Rhyme...Rhyme Maker

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