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Kid Rock "3 Sheets To The Wind"

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What's my name? Kid Rock, Rock Kid Rock, Rock Kid Rock, Rock Kid Rock, Rock

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I'm here an' it's clear, I'm gonna flow, so, yo, black Just get on up or you get the bozak 'Coz it ain't Kojak or Dr. Zeus It's the Kid, motherfucker an' I'm gonna get loose

'Coz I got the juice to spruce an' get nice An' so enticin', strong like a bison Ruff like Brandy an' no one knows That I got more riffs than Randy Rhoads

Smash, slash an' when I trash, I bash I get ill, I chill but you don't know the half I trip, I rip an' though I think I'm slick I'm nothin' but a funky country hick

But I still get down with a sound that pumps An' you can hear me from the trucks an' the trunks that bump Never been questioned by the F.B.I Although I've tried every method just to get high

L.S.D. is what I'm trippin' on An' O.E., bitch, is what I'm sippin' on A big fat booty's what I'm grippin' on But for now I'm gonna rock an' keep rippin' on

Down to the motherfuckin' A.M. As I co bump an' jump an' keep the crowd in mayhem No brain, no pain Now c'mon y'all an' tell me what's my name

Kid Rock, Rock Kid Rock, Rock Kid Rock, Rock Kid Rock, Rock

Kid Rock, Rock Kid Rock, Rock Kid Rock, Rock Kid Rock, Rock

3 sheets 2 the wind is the state I'm in Half off the wagon with my feet draggin' Taggin' hoes, gettin' lots of trim Gettin' jocks an' props for all the spots I rock

I'm true' I'm blue like Captain Kangaroo An' for the few who knew, yo, I'ma bang for you Because the Kid Rock ain't no bitch, yo An' I ain't no radio, wanna get rich, ho

So count my props, you can't get with me An' fuck all you cops, you ain't shit to me But hoes with guns, playin' hard for fun So stay off my dick because I ain't the one

An' for anyone tryin' to bust me up You better chill with that tryin' to fuck me up An' if you're talkin' shit, I'm gonna shut ya up An' all ya whack DJ's, I'm gonna cut ya up

'Coz I don't give a fuck about no one An' when I wax, I tax an' that's just how it goes, son Yo, I ain't no sucker 'Coz I'm the Kid Rock, motherfucker

Straight from Motown an' I won't slow down I cease an' the cheese MCs, I mow down An' I show no shame 'coz I'm down for mine Now tell me, what's my name

Kid Rock, Rock Kid Rock, Rock

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