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Kid Rock "America Bad Ass"

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Yeah

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And I set up and tore down this stage with my own two hands We've travel this land packed tight in mini vans And all this for the fans, girls, money, and fame I played their game And as they scream my name I will show no shame I live and die for this And if I come off soft Then chew on this

Are you scared?

Devil Without A Cause And I'm back with the beaver hats And Ben Davis slacks Thirty pack of Strohs Thirty pack of hoes No rogaine and the propane flows The chosen one I'm the living proof With the gift of gab From the city of truth I jabbed and stabbed And knocked critics back And I did not stutter when I said that I'm going platinum Sellin rhymes I went platinum Seven times And still they ill They wanna see us fry I guess because Only God Knows Why Why why why why

Ohhhhhhhhhhh They call me cowboy, I'm the singer in black So throw a finger in the air and let me see where you're at Say hey hey Let me hear where your at and say hey hey

I'm givin it back, so say hey hey Show me some metal and say Hey hey hey hey Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh Gat!!!!! Fuck all y'all

I like AC/DC and ZZ Top Bocephus, Beasties and the kings of rock Skynyrd, Segar, Limp, Korn, the Stones David Allen Coe and no show Jones Yeeeeaaaaaaaaaaaahhhh Pass that bottle around Got the rock from Detroit Soul from Motown The underground stoned fuckin pimp With tracks that mack and slap back the whack Never gay, no way, I don't play with ass But watch me rock with Liberace flash Punk rock, The clash Boy bands are trash I like Johnny Cash and Grand Master Flash Flash flash flash flash

ohhhhhhhhhhhhh They call me cowboy, I'm the singer in black So throw a finger in the air and let me see where you're at

Say hey hey Let me hear where your at and say hey hey I'm givin it back, so say hey hey Show me some metal and say Hey hey hey hey Uh, uh, uh, Gat

Yeah, I saw your band Jumpin around on stage like a bunch of wounded ducks When you gonna learn sucker You just can't fuck with Twisted Brbrbr Brown Brown...TRUCKER TRuuuuuccckeeeeerrrr

I'm an... American Bad Ass Watch me kick You can roll with rock Or you can Suck My Dick (undedited version) or Radio Edit (edited version) I'm a porno flick, I'm like amazing grace I'm gonna fuck some hoe's after I rock this place Super fly, livin double wide Side car my glide

So Joe C can ride Full sack to share Bringin flash and glare Got the long hair swingin middle finger in the air Snakeskin suits, Sixty-five Chevelle's See me ride in sin Hear the rebel yell I won't live to tell So if you do Give the next generation a big, Fuck You! Who knew I'd blow up like Oklahoma Said fuck highschool, pissed on my diploma Smell the aroma Check my hits I know it stinks in here Cause I'm the shit, shit, shit, shit, shit Ohhhhhhhhhhhhh They call me cowboy, I'm the singer in black So throw a finger in the air, let me see where you're at Say hey hey Let me hear where you're at and say hey hey I'm givin' it back so say, hey hey Show me some metal and say Hey hey hey hey I'm a cowboy Bad ass in black Singin Hey hey hey hey From side to side From front to back Say hey hey hey hey I put Detroit city back on the map And singin Hey hey hey hey Kid Rock's in the house And thats where I'm at

Hahahaha

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