

## **Kid Rock**

### **"American Bad A\*\*"**

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Yeah

And I've 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 Im back with the beaver hats

And Ben Davis slacks

30 packs of Strohs

30 pack of hoes

No rogain in the propane flow

The chosen one

I'm the living proof

With the gift of gab

From the city and true

I jabbed and stabbed

And knocked critics backs

And I did not studder when I said that

I'm going platnum

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 why

Ohhhhhhhhhhhh

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  
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh cut!!!!  
I like AC/DC and ZZ Top  
Moiphus, Beasties and the kings of rock  
Skynard, Segar, Limp, Korn, the Stones  
David Allen Coe and no show Jones  
Yaaaaaaaaaaaaa  
Pass that bottle around  
Got the rock from Detroit  
Soul from Motown  
The underground stoned fuckin Pimp  
We trash the mack and slap back the wack  
Never gave away  
I dont play with ass  
But watch me rock with Liberachies flashed  
Punk rock's a clash  
Boy bands are trash  
I like Johnny Cash and Grand Master Flash  
Flash flash flash flash flash  
ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh  
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 cut!!!!!!  
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  
TRuuuuuccckeeeeeerrrr  
I'm an American bad ass  
Watch me kick  
You can roll with rock  
Or you can suck my dick  
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 flare  
Got the long hair swingin middle finger in the air  
Snakeskin suits, 65 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 Oklaholma  
So fuck highschool  
I pissed on my daploma  
Smell the aroma  
Check my hits  
I know it stinks in here  
Cause im the shit shit shit shit  
Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh 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  
Say hey hey  
I'm givin' it back so say  
Hey hey  
Show me some metal and say  
Hey hey hey hey  
ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...huh huh  
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 Im at

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