

Kid Rock

"American Badass"

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Yeah

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 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 of truth

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

Ohh
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
Ahh gat!!!!

I like AC/DC and ZZ Top
Bocephus, Beasties and the kings of rock
Skynard, Segar, Limp, Korn, the Stones
David Allen Coe and no show Jones
Yaa

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 snort away
I dont play with crack
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

ohh
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 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
Fuckin sack to share
Bringin flash and glare

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 ???*
So fuck highschool
I pissed on my daploma
Smell the aroma
Check my hits
I know it stinks in here
Cause im the shhhh shhhh

Ohh
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
ah...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

Submitter's comments:Â

*Please help, I don't understand what he says.

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