

## **Kid Rock**

# **"Back From The Dead"**

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Back from the dead second L.P. here we go  
Comin' at ya from the R.O.M.E.O.  
Pistol packed with a crew'o fly slimmys  
Hat turned back in some Airwalk jimmys

Never slackin' hoes I be mackin'  
Not wacked I don't try to act black when  
I came up I came at ya from the outskirts  
Bag of weed in the pocket of my sweatshirt

Bone to the bone, to the bad to the bad to the bone  
Hit bound from the Mo town Allen fuck a 40 I drink it by  
the gallon  
I started out in Mount Clemens as a D.J.  
Park parties gettin' drunk on Sunday

Tweaked in the heat to a beat I'd rock to the and rip shit  
up  
And now I've toured this nation, pimp of the nation,  
pullin' hoes  
Rock the set in each city then step  
Me, Blackman and Funk Daddy Def Stef

Bitches, they think I'm sexist  
But all I want baby is your grits for breakfast  
Eggs, bacon, home cooked fries  
And gimme a plate of that pussy on the side

Triple x on the set showin' no class  
Just a foul mouthed little fuckin' smart ass  
No fool I went to high school dumb ass  
Smoked dope and I flunked every class

Slash and I smash 'cuz I thrash when I bash  
Invite me to a party and your house'll get trashed  
An outcast sick of being harassed so I dashed  
Moved out of the crib 'cuz I hated cuttin' grass

Now I reside on the eastside lovin' it  
Cold 40 dog in a brown bag chuggin' it  
Flex, sex, run of the next flippin' and trippin' and rippin'  
and shakin'

The suckers who wanted to

Front an get around to the to get up or get down to the  
rhyme

I'm shakin' and takin' and breakin' I rip the mic like  
Every time fuck I don't eat no manwich  
Kickin' back coolin' with a cold grits sandwich

Somebody said, "I'm the best in the Mo town"  
But this town ain't shit but a ghost town  
Who ever said it they lied, they fessed  
Bitch I'm the best in the motherfuckin' midwest

Wanna be heard when I rap so I yell it  
Sport a Tigers cap like my man Tom Selleck  
One bad bitch I smoke hash from a stick  
Got more cash than fuckin' White Boy Rick

My first L.P. wasn't pushed for shit  
So jive records yo, go and suck a fat dick  
'Cuz I'm rippin' like a chainsaw  
Yes, I'm that raw laughin' at ya suckers like Hee Haw

Roll it up, take a hit and then pass it  
That's how we do it when we roll down Gratiot  
In my Grand Marquis I pimp to the beat  
Two in the front and two hoes in the back seat

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