

Kid Rock "Black Chick, White Guy"

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Black chick, white guy Does it mean shit, maybe I don't know, but yo it never phased me But either way here's one tail Of two like that and what prevailed It started way back in the eigth grade In the small old town where the two both stayed He came from a family of middle class Where everything he did he always had to ask She came from a place that was so alone You know the same old tail of a broken home Her momma was an alkie and more like a friend Had three different kids from three different men And that's just the way shit was Couldn't change it, couldn't rearrange it so there it was Anyway the two kept on With the phone calls notes and so on and so on And after the bullshitin and whatten That day came the two started fucking All the time you know kids habit's Every single day fuckin like rabbits Sneakin out the car when he was 15 Climbin in the window and fuckin all night see Fuckin during lunch in the junior high bathrooms Drinking champagne and trippin on mushrooms His dick was metal her pussy was a magnet Ninth grade came, I'm pregnant Shit got frantic and man oh Lord it was a tough decision But they decided to abort it

It might have been right, it might have been wrong
But one thing's for sure, it really fucked his head up
Where is it, who is it, how is it, was it right
These are the things he thought in bed at night
A lot of people might laugh at this
But fuck em they don't know the half of it

Ain't no sunshine when you're low I'm low People tell me life's a game, I'm not playin Bitches don't mean shit to me anymore I have taken my blows, I'm still standin Now as time went on the the two kept on
They kept seeing each other off and on
See she moved to the city and you know what
happened
Black chick with a real white accent
Pretty girl in the ghetto go figure
Yeah she got macked by some dope dealin nigger
Still seein that other kid on the side
She kept most of her thoughts inside
See all the first guy did was just love her
While that punk mother fucker used to beat her and
punch her

She was livin all wild

I think all she ever wanted was the love of her own child She asked the first guy to have his baby He looked at her like she must be crazy He was makin records and goin on tour 20,000 people hip hoppin on the floor And all that while she sat at home and got macked If she stepped out of line she got slapped And then one day she prayed to the Lord to take that guy away

And he did he got caught with a loaded gun And went to jail, but first she had his son Ooohh and now what to do

She had no man, no money, and no clue
Now the other guy came back from tourin
And she called him up early one mornin
They hooked up her mind was blown
As he began to raise her son as his own
And that's a lot of shit to deal with man
And if you ain't been there you wouldn't understand
And people still laugh at this shit
Fuck em they don't know the half of it

Ain't no sunshine when you're low I'm low People tell me life's a game I'm not playin Bitches don't mean shit to me anymore I have taken my blows, I'm still standin

Now for the next year there was some good times
A few bad times, mostly good times
See he was a ramblin man to the bone
He liked women and wine and he loved to roam
Not like she was any kind of Saint
See in this story there's a lot of red paint
But time kept slippin and made her crazy
And she talked about havin another baby

The guy was like, Oooh Lord
We got one now that we can't afford
But she convinced she could handle even two
Said I want your child or I'm leavin you
I can't figure out why then he didn't run
I guess he was attached to her and her son
All confused about what to do
That girl met another guy and was fuckin him too
Slut
Could barely pay her rent
And then the same old shit, I'm pregrant
And if that ain't some shit cuz

And then the same old shit, I'm pregrant
And if that ain't some shit cuz
The girl didn't even know who the father was
And still by her side the first guy stayed
Head gettin more fucked by the day
He stuck it out for nine months I don't know why
And then a little girl on the Fourth of July
Was born in the front seat of his car

It was amazing

Kinda like a shooting star

He was happy told his family and friends Only to realize later his little girl wasn't his

And that crushed him quick

Suicidal thoughts were in his head real thick

But before he found all that out

From the same chic another kid popped out

And that shit's real ill

Girl told him that she was takin the fuckin pill

She must have known all along

The little girl wasn't his and she was tryin to latch on

Three different kids from three different men

History repeats itself again

And after some more shit got stirred

He kicked that bitch to the curb

And now from her he's got a little boy that makes him

laugh a bit

Huh, And he loves him

But still you don't know the fuckin half of it

Ain't no sunshine when you're low I'm low People tell me life's a game I'm not playin

Bitches don't mean shit to me anymore

I have taken my blows, I'm still standin

I'm still standin

I'm still standin

I'm still standiiiiiiiinnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnn

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