

Kid Rock "Blast"

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Awwwwwww shit!!!!

(Chorus)

Kid Rock back in this motherfucking house
Feel the effects of my shotgun blast
Mothers crying from these shotgun blasts
Feel the effects of my shotgun blast
People dying from these shotgun blasts

'Cause I'm rippin', flippin', crippin', like a real one does
So if your rap's wrapped in jack, sweep it under the rug
'Cause I'ma go above that, beyond the calls of my
fuckin' duty

'Cause all these corney, phony emcee's now a days
don't move me

So I'm a show it proof G, so make waves

I got a full time pay, start to dig graves

Because I'm burryin' emcee's, and sharin' their ladies

Now you rolled hoes are carrying my babies

Grab me it never hurt no one

A broken home always hurts someone

Grab me it never hurt no one

I saw kids get shot, don't sell guns

And still I rip it, flip it, grip it like a real one does

Rockin', shockin' on the stage, with a hell a steady buzz

From a 5th of ol' Jimmy Beam

We fryin' emcees up just like some motherfucking

Jimmy Dean

Sausage pattys, and smoking cabbies like it's no thing

Drinkin' more Colt's then the 45 king

Swingin' emcees like a cow hands rope

And if the guns too loud, oh boy, I'm straight slittin'
throats

'Cause that's the way I like to do shit holmes

Every time I get my gamble on

Yeah that's the way I like to do shit holmes

I never stay in one spot, I was born to roam

Feel like I got bank, but it's not enough friend

'Cause I want more bank see, than my grandkids could
ever spend

So if ya need some cheep slut, then speak up

Most hoe's know not to ask for cash, 'cause I'm a cheap

fuck

(Chorus)

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