Kid Rock "Devil Without A Cause"

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You knew that I was coming 'cause you heard my name But you don't know my game and never felt my pain Can't read my brain but you read my lips And got scared when you heard that I was coming with hits

Now don't even trip, be a man instead Give thanks I'm alive when I should be dead I'm in the red 'cause my mind's distortin' People claimin that they know me, but they only know a portion

I'm a move mountains and touch the sun Don't get scared now, you knew this day would come So hold your bids, all bets are closed And fuck all you hoes

'Cause it's been a long time comin'
But I finally broke like an egg yolk, I ain't no joke
Like some uncut dope motherfucker, Kid Rock's to
blame
Same game, same name, ain't a damn thing changed

No sell-out, I ain't no hoe Fuck the radio comin' from the R O M E O Watch me throw like a fist of rage Self made and paid and sawed off twelve gauges

Up that ass for the nine eight (Nine eight)
Never fake, shake, straight from the Great Lakes
Seven years on wax comin' correct
Flat out you diss me punk, that's when I pull a strap out

And I get to buck, buck, bucking a fuck, fuck, fucking your hoes
'Cause they know who's runnin' this shit, top dog, I'm the C E O
Role model, your motherfucking H E R O
My motto, 'Be cool, keep pimpin''

Don't sleep, we roll deep in a Lincoln

Four Vogues on a hundred spokes We bust Biltmore Beavers and Top Dog Coats We float like butterflies, sting like queen bees

Strapped with A-K's straight from the Chinese What the fuck's goin' on in the D Bunch of white boys pimpin' like the KID And it's all good I got love for my honkeys

We roll thick kick ass like donkeys Anybody fuck's with you and I'm gonna mack 'em Devil without a cause, I'm going platinum

I'm going platinum I'm going platinum We're going platinum Devil without a cause, I'm going platinum Uh, devil, devil

Yeah, we come to party, so get down everybody (Come on)
Yeah, we come to party

I went from St. Claire Shores and drink specials at Winners To New York City and 700 dollar dinners

From hangin' with sinners and second hand cheap sex To gettin' much respect from top record exec's

The cool Kid's comin' up to call you out So shut up now or put my balls in your mouth Bet that ass hoss I ain't forgot When I was tossed in the dime, baby left to rot

Used to call me dummy when my nose was fucking runny

Now my fuckin' bunnies gettin' fuckin' Matchbox 20 money

Motherfuckers want to claim their down
But when I was broke and down I never seen them
around

All the shit we talked, all the shit we dreamed I did it without you got a brand new team No triple beams it seems like a movie Bought two cribs, droptop and jacuzzi

No more fluzzies, only high class hoes Couple when it rains and a few when it snows A brand new nose to go along with my habit And a garden hose made out of 24 karat

Bought a couple parrots that like to squawk And they sound like you and all the shit you talk Step inside my shoes, you couldn't fill 'em, doc You're too old to kid, too soft to rock

Already did what most love shout Seven years on wax and I still ain't sold out And there ain't no doubt in my mind That I'm gonna stomp all over you, test of time

I'm go platinum
I'm go platinum
I'm go platinum
We're going platinum
Devil without a cause, I'm going platinum
Uh, devil, come on devil, uh, uh devil

Straight out of the streets of Taylor Three foot high, ready to get fly, Joe C I'm the J O E to the C, hoe Call me Joe C, got more game than Coleco

I'm a freak hoe, call me sick
Three foot nine with a ten foot dick
The ladies pick, I'm a crazy hick
And rake through kind like a bum through wine

It's my time so I'm gonna shine like lead Old as piss, but small as ass Watch me pass smoke some hash You're raking grass while I'm raking cash

High-ass voice like Aaron Neville And I'm down with the devil

Say we like to party, rock the party We like to party, rock the party We like to party, rock the party We like to party, rock the party

You like to party, rock the party
We like to party, rock the party
You like to party, rock the party
Devil without a cause, I'm going platinum
Uh, uh, come on, uh, uh, uh, uh

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