

## **Kid Rock**

# **"Rock N Roll Jesus"**

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Yeah, turn me up in the headphones

Been a lot of cheap talk but I rock still  
From the streets of Shanghai back to Knoxville  
Sittin' high on a mountain top  
Holdin' shop, spreadin' the good news

Been a lot of false prophets and quick hits  
And a lot of un-American bullshit  
But the time has come to settle  
And the devil's gonna make you choose

And just like a cold wind blowin'  
Can you feel me comin' for you  
Just like a freight train rollin'  
Packed tight, full of rhythm and blues

Testify, it is a rock revival  
Don't need a suit, you don't need a bible  
Get up and dance  
I'm gonna set you free, yeah, testify

It's all sex, drugs and rock 'n' roll  
A soul sensation that you can't control  
And you can see I practice what I preach  
I'm your rock 'n' roll Jesus, yes, I am

Been a lot of bling, bling but it ain't real  
And a lot of new kings but I won't kneel  
Sittin' high on a mountain top  
Holdin' shop, singin' the raw dog blues

Like in old Mississippi's dirty cotton fields  
Or in Detroit City's unforgotten wheels  
It's the same song spinning  
But the same song's always been true

And I'm gonna take my roll  
'Cause I ain't got nothin' to lose  
And I'm gonna save your soul  
If it's really what you want me to do

Testify, it is a rock revival  
Don't need a suit, you don't need a bible  
Get up and dance  
I'm gonna set you free, yeah, testify

It's all sex, drugs and rock 'n' roll  
A soul sensation that you can't control  
And you can see I practice what I preach  
I'm your rock 'n' roll Jesus, Jesus

Come on  
Get on your knees

Testify, it is a rock revival  
Don't need a suit, you don't need a bible  
Get up and dance  
I'm gonna set you free, yeah

It's all sex, drugs and rock 'n' roll  
A soul sensation that you can't control  
And you can see I practice what I preach  
I'm your rock 'n' roll Jesus

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