

Kid Rock**"Roving Gangsta Rollin'"**

Visit "[Roving Gangsta Rollin'](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Everything's tight from my loot to my friends
I ain't got time to tighten up loose ends, uh
I've been that route, too many times
If I ain't stabbed in the back I ain't writen' no rhyme
I wish for that in which my heart holds near
But ain't nobody playin' what I'm tryin' to hear
I've been sayin' for years that the fakes wouldn't last
You were jockin' that bullshit, now you look like an ass.

Get gassed in your garage of sickness
As I bring a little swing into your world of stiffness
'Cause I've got plenty of rhymes to spill
Ain't got nothin' more than time to kill
Form like a blister, drink like a failure
Rip like a twister right through a trailer
Park after dark's when you'll see me comin'
My gun's gunnin' & the 808's hummin'
Raw Raw Rip Rock Rude
Sample anything I like & never get sued
At 18 I had a hardcore attitude
When I turned 19 I was tourin' with Ice Cube
It's true, I'm from the old school
Where the rules don't bend & the beats don't end.
No place to be I gotta let these knuckers know just who
the fuck I be.

I'm still the, body rockin' 3 MC...

So clap your hands to what he's doin'.

I'm a razor blade slittin' through a wrist of hate
I'm a contradiction...I'm a twist of fate.

See me Rollin'
You got me Rollin'
I'm Rollin'
Searchin' underneath the sun.

I'm dead as shit, but I ain't been killed
See I'm a Mack, I'm a truck, but I'm Peter built
I am the Trucker & my ego's large

I'm the K to the I call me sarge
Roll #7 raise south of heaven
See my crew comin' hear them Harley's revvin'
I'm steppin' to your crew with a glick of hits
Got 3 LP's but I ain't got no hits.

& I'm a grateful, hateful, little son of a G
I'm a deadhead runnin' from the D P D
Got soul so plagued with the rhythms cancer!

Grab a pole & you'll be swingin' like a topless dancer!

Biltmore Beavers & a Top Dog Coat
Top car 4 Vogues on a hundred spokes
Got a roundtrip ticket to the promised land
If it ain't all that I'll be back my man.

Rollin' you got me Rollin'
I'm Rollin'
Searchin' underneath the sun.

Rollin' you got me Ro-o-o-llin'
I'm Rollin'
Searchin' underneath the sun.

Days roll by 'they roll too fast
I said days roll by, I watch them pass
Yeah you wanna roll with Rock
& party with crews that just don't stop uh-huh.

Yeah.

Rollin' you got me Rollin'
I'm Rollin'
Searchin' underneath the sun.

Searchin' underneath the sun.

Searchin' underneath the sun.

Visit [Kid Rock](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.