

Kid Rock "Welcome 2 The Party"

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It ain't nothing but a party here
From the early evening 'til the break of day
So step this way and let your mind be free
And by the way, welcome 2 the party

Well, my name's Kid Rock, I'm a Capricorn
Detroit City, where I was born
When I was young, I knew I'd always be
A super live body rocking MC

I'm TNT, I'm dynamite
And I'm gonna rock this party all damn night
I've got the gift of gab, I can walk the walk
I became an emcee when I learned to talk

Saying, ?Goo goo, ga ga?
I gotta lotta time to eat MCs like piranhas
I'm a pro at this, yeah, the ultimate
'Cause I don't spit, my rap too quick

I'm the ladies pick all around the world
But I only got eyes for just one girl
I don't roll twirl like a ballerina
I roll through towns and I rock arenas

I may seem a little under age
But at least I am not under paid
I'm one of kind here to shock your mind
And I will serve no rhymes before their time

The K-K-Kid Rock, that is my name
And if you ask me again, I'll tell you the same
Who's to blame? I don't really know
But my game's so tight, I think I'm gonna go pro

So here we go, here, here we go
I'm gonna rock it up high, then rock it down low
From the floor to the ceiling to the living room
'Cause people like to hear my bass
Go boom, boom, boom, ba boom

The one, two, three, the three, two, one

Don't stop me now, I've just begun
Don't cut me down, don't start no fight
Or I'll put my foot in your ass tonight

I'm outta sight, like the planet Mars
And when I set my sights, I shoot for stars
I don't like small cars or real big women
But somehow I always find myself in 'em

I'm a hidden gem, a rolling stone
I'm a one man band with a microphone
Here to make you shake and move your body
So come on in and welcome 2 the party

It ain't nothing but a party, hey
From the early evening to the break of day
So step this way and let your mind be free
And by the way welcome 2 the party

Uh, uh, excuse me Mr. Kid Rock
Can I do my thing?
Can I have a little something to say right here?
Oh, yeah, go ahead, baby

I'm a real live show and you can watch me throw
I'm the M to the L and I'll let ya know
Alize is too sweet and it'll make ya fat
I've got a pound of dank and a gallon of Cognac

I'm all of that and a bag of chips
I'm the whole damn party mix
I'm the chick that doesn't seem all too classy
You can't party with me but you can kiss my

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So step this way and let your mind be free
And by the way, welcome 2 the party

Hey, Grandmaster 5
That old school shit's fresh
But uh, let's rock some of that
Fucking 1998 Kid Rock shit, bro

I'm an Irish lad but don't call me Clancy
I'm gonna rock it for Dixie to suit your fancy
Rock your pants off and party my dick off
People want to know when's the tour gonna kick off

I'm no rip-off, it's all original
Not too political, a little cynical

About the fakes and squakers that talk a lot of Ku-ca
I know a lot of chicks that like to call me poppa

Don't start drama, mack in the Bahamas
Rock on the dance floor to Din Dada
'Cause I'm a player that you love to hate
Got your girl sucking dick on video tape

I like pussy, sucking on titties
Fucked a lot of different bitches
From a bunch of different cities
Kid Rock and I'm the same old fool
I'll tell ya to drop your boyfriend
Then drop outta high school

I got a whirlpool, don't even ask
Licking pussy underwater, shooting bubbles up your
ass
I'm so crass that I'm the last of my kind
Me, Slick Willie in the DC Shrine

Sometimes I rhyme just for kicks
Forget the bullshit and bust like this
I don't steal from the rich and give to the poor
I take from my bitches and give it to my whores

What up? I'm saying everybody
You get fucked up and I'll rock the party

Rock the party, rock the party
Rock the party, rock the party
Rock the party, rock the party
Rock the party, rock the party

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