

## Kid Rock

# "What I Learned Out On The Road"

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Headin' for the south lands, lookin' for some fun  
Down below that dixie mason I know your the one  
My tongue is chasin' my eyes are wide, I can see  
paradise  
I been down here once or twice but I never seen it look  
so nice  
ahhhhhhhhhh yeahhhh  
ahhhhhhhhhh yeah yeah  
I like it with the grass cut low  
Big mountain tops valley below  
I love it when you scream out my name  
Kid Rock, what you say?  
Kid Rock, what you say?  
Kid Rock, what you say?  
Kid Rock Yeahhhh  
Cause I'ma bad maama jamma from Detroit city  
Rock from southern Alabama back to Macanow city  
I'm raw and greedy, show me, gimme, I'll nick it  
Gimme a slimmy and a jimmy I'll stick it  
Pick me up lady or beam me up scottie  
Late night shaddy let me slip it in your body  
I'ma scramblin' ramblin' straight travelin' man  
Spreadin' Moejo Sam, please understand

From Detroit to New Orleans  
I love the life but I never sold my soul  
All them late nights, and early mornings  
Let me show you what I learned out on the road  
Let me show you what I learned out on the road

You know I've tried a thousand times and I've tried to  
explain  
And I've cried a thousand times over things that I can't  
change  
I've learned a lot you know, I grow each passing day  
And I blame nobody but myself for mistakes that I have  
made  
He's a bad maama jamma from Detroit city  
Rock from southern Alabama back to Macanow city  
I'm raw and greedy, show me gimme, I'll nick it  
Gimme a slimmy and a jimmy I'll stick it  
Pick me up lady or beam me up scottie

Late night shaddy let me slip it in your body  
I'ma scramblin' ramblin' straight travelin' man  
Spreadin' Moejo Sam, please understand

From Detroit to New Orleans  
I love the life but I never sold my soul  
All them late nights, and early mornings  
Let me show you what I learned out on the road  
Let me show you what I learned out on the road

Lord knows when your not here, I get so damn bored of  
me  
And I've spent some lonely nights that did not have to  
be  
And if you could only see, I swear I'd show you true  
And although I carry a load out on the road,  
I wanna come back home to you

From Detroit to New Orleans  
I love the life but I never sold my soul  
All them late nights, and early mornings  
Let me show you what I learned out on the road

From Detroit to Carolina  
I love the life but I never sold my soul  
From London town down to China  
Let me show you what I learned out on the road  
Let me show you what I learned out on the road

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