## Kid Rock "What You Looking At?"

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Seven fourty seven come eleven or bust.

Somebody take me home I wanna live in lust
But trust is low, and stakes are high.
that's all I ever did in Denver was die
that's all I ever did in New York was die
that's all I ever did in L.A. was die
So put em up put em up to the sky
and wave bye bye to Mrs. American Pie (bye bye)
cause you been telling lies
you took it all and abused it
whatever happened to the feel good music?
some where some how some way some body pulled
the plug
and left me sitting in a dirty little pub

I gotta tell ya baby, lifes been good to me and I know that makes you mad cause thats something you can't see

I got everything I ever wanted and I"ll never give that back

oh I know you hate that fact but you ain't gotta look at me like that

I say you ain't gotta look at me like that

What you looking at? What you looking at? What you looking at? What you looking at?

You run around pulling stunts like that see never in my life could I front like that I ain't cut like that, I couldn't run like that I'm a keep it non fiction and take my hat...off remeber that when things look grim I spent a lot of money and time on whims I remeber the chrome remember the good times remember the ornge and I remember the sunshine

it's all gone that's a thing of the past

the fact remains that it moves real fast so while you sit around hoping things won't change I'll be sitting pretty saying "hey Rocky wait!"

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You'll hear me coming hummis arms of redemption I've been in blast for last in detention
I got your extension but I'll propably never call cause this time last your you ain't see me in your crystal ball and I'm appaled by the things you've done left a trail of wrongs and can't account for one now you're odne and I'm glad but it's a shame you waist it you want this so bad you can taste it Detroit love can you feel that?

stick and move can you feel that?
I'm on the rack for the 2 triple O full failure American hero

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