

Kid Rock**"WSCR(feat. Snoop Dogg)"**

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Kid Rock I got the sex rhymes
Kid Rock I got the sex rhymes
Kid Rock I got the sex rhymes
All world class

Kid Rock Mother fucker yo I ain't no fag
I fuck bitches dry I fuck em on the rag
Tag their toes - check em off my list
Hoes get fucked - They don't get kissed
A simplistic pimp gettin much respect
I'll fuck your mouth and leave your ass in debt
Jet set the country on your world perks
Just to show you how a real pimp works
Remove your shirt - show me them titties
I'll drive my dick right through your twin cites
Around your bends over your curves and ass
Park it in your mouth till I run out of gas

Snoop Dog I got the sex rhymes
Snoop Dog I got the sex rhymes
Snoop Dog I got the sex rhymes
All world class

It ain't nothing like black pussy on my dick
Word to your mama and your sister bitch
I play hoes like a mother fucking football game
I pull my dick out and you'll say it's good ya'll came
Ya'll did ya'll thing - worked a nigga front to back
In the Bill Clinton Presidential Cadillac
We smoked a sack - the bitches couldn't handle that
Blew out my brains and left no stain
I can't complain shit it's all done with game
I've fucked so many hoes I can't remember their name
But it ain't about that - Bitch I really doubt that
Just turn the lights out and put my dick where yo mouth
at

Kid Rock I got the sex rhymes
Kid Rock you got the sex rhymes
Snoop I got the presidential sex rhymes
My nigga

I'm on a private jet out of JFK
Sippin' the Beck's - And feeling A Okay
Looked across the aisle and who did I see
Bill motherfuckin' Clinton sittin' next to me
We kicked it talked had a couple of laughs
The stewardess walked up and asked us for our
autographs
I thought I was mackin' gave her two free shirts
Bill stuck five fingers up in her skirt
So, I stuck five and that made ten
Shit two roosters and only one hen
Billy winked at me - It was all too sweet
We tag teamed that freak at 30,000 feet

Yeah - 30,000 mother fuckin feet flying high
Kid Rock Beeped Out?
And we thought we do's it the most on the coast
Shit we got the sex rhymes
Hold it, hold it, hold it, hold it
Let me see if you got some gangster shit homey
Cause if you do, I'm gunna kick something for you
A little something like this

Oh shit some gangster shit
All I need is a gangster bitch
If gangster shit is all I kick
I fucked with a black brown or a white chick
Bitch you can act like you ain't with the shit
I'm here to strip a bitch and cold pimp a bit
Lookin for love in all the wrong places
Lookin for love - fuck love it's too racists
Smokin it up in too many places
Bustin a nut in too many bitches faces

Well I'm Kid Rock
got pussy galore
You might get a lot of pussy, I gets much more
Got scores of whores and macks knows what's up
You's a player
Nope I'm a flat out slut
Got what you came for - yes indeed
Ecstasy and a sea of weed
Got a seed to plant in your field of crap
I'll wear a cowboy hat and be your farmer Jack
You can hold my sack while I pack your bag
You can rub my back while I tack a keg
One leg on the dash and one on the floor
I'll pop a cork in your ass and make you scream for
more
Pissed off, pissed off

Money, hoes, tits and asses
We got the goods and the bullshit passes
We got whatever you need
I got ecstasy
I got pounds of weed

Money, hoes, tits and asses
We got the goods and the bullshit passes
We got whatever you need I got ecstasy I got pounds of
weed Let's do it Should we do it Can we do it

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