

Die Jaa's

"Devil Without a Cause"

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[Kid Rock]

You knew that I was coming 'cause you heard my name
But you don't know my game You never felt my pain
Can't read my brain but you read my lips
And got scared when you heard that I was coming with
hits

Now don't even trip, be a man instead
Give thanks I'm alive when I should be dead
Uh! I'm in the red 'cause my mind's distortin'
People claimin' that they know me, but they only know a
portion

I'm gonna move mountains and touch the sun
Don't get scared now, you knew this day would come
So hold your bids, all bets are closed
And fuck all you hoes!!!!

'Cause it's been a long time comin'
But I finally broke like an egg yolk I ain't no joke
Like some uncut dope motherfucker, Kid Rock's to
blame
Same game, same name, ain't a damn thing changed
No sell-out, I ain't no hoe, fuck the radio I'm comin'
from that

R-O-M-E-O

Watch me throw like a fist of rage
Self-made and paid and sold off 12 gauges
Up that ass for the 9-8
Never fake, shake, straight from the Great Lakes
Seven years on wax comin' correct
Flat out you diss me punk
That's when I pull the strap out
And I get to buck-buck-bucking im fuck-fuck-fucking
your hoes

'Cause they know who's runnin' this shit, Top Dog I'm
the C-E-O

Role model, your mother-fucking H-E-R-O

My motto, "Be Cool - Keep Pimpin'."

Don't sleep, we roll deep in a Lincoln

Four Vogues on a hundred spokes

We bust way more Beavers in Top Dog Coats

We float like butterflies, sting like queen bees

Strapped with A-K's straight from the Chinese

What the fuck's goin' on in the D
Bunch of white boys pimpin' like the K-I-D
And it's all good I got love for my honkeys
We roll thick kick ass like donkeys
Anybody fuck's with you and I'm gonna mack 'em

Chorus: Kid Rock

Devil without a cause...I'm going platinum
I'm going Platinum (DEVIL)
I'm going Platinum (DEVIL)
We're going platinum (DEVIL)
Devil without a cause I'm going platinum
Yeah we come to party, so get down everybody
Yeah we come to party

[Kid Rock]

I went from St. Claire shores and drink specials at
Winners
To New York City and \$700 dinners
From hangin' with sinners and second hand cheap sex
To gettin' much respect from top record execs.
The cool Kid's claimin' up to call you out
So shut up now or put my balls in your mouth
Bet that ass hoss I ain't forgot
When I was tossed in the bomb and left to rot
Used to call me funny when my nose was fucking runny
Now my fuckin' bunnies gettin' fuckin' Matchbox 20
money
Motherfuckers want to claim they're down
But when I was broke and down I never seen them
around
All the shit we talked, all the shit we dreamed
I did it without you got a brand new team
No triple beams it seems like a movie
Bought two cribs, droptop, and jacuzzi
No more fluzzies only high class hoes
A Couple when it rains and a few when it snows
A brand new nose to go along with my habit
And a garden hose made out of 24 karat
Bought a couple parots that like to squak
And they sound like you and all the shit you talk
Step inside my shoes, you couldn't fill a dot
You're too old to kid, too soft to rock
Already did what most love shout
7 years on wax and I still ain't sold out
And there ain't no doubt in my mind
That I'm gonna stomp all over you test of time

Chorus: Kid Rock

I'm go platinum
I'm go platinum
I'm go platinum
We're going platinum
Devil without a cause I'm going platinum

[Joe-C]
Straight out of the streets of Taylor
3 foot high ready to get fly Joe C
I'm the J-O-E to the C hoe
Call me Joe C got more game than Coleco
I'm a freak hoe call me sick
Three foot nine with a ten foot dick
The ladies pick, I'm a crazy hick
And rake through kind like a bum through wine
It's my time so I'm gonna shine like glass
Old as piss, but small as ass
Watch me cash smoke some hash
You're raking grass while I'm raking cash
High-ass voice just like Aaron Neville
And I'm down with The Devil
Say we like to party, rock the party
We like to party, rock the party
We like to party, rock the party
We like to party, rock the party
You like to party, rock the party
We like to party, rock the party
You like to party, rock the party
Devil without a cause I'm going platinum

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