

# Kid Rock, Forever

Haha

Oh I'm back [back]  
The fog has lifted  
The earth has shifted  
And raised the gifted  
You knew I'd be back  
So pack your bone  
And hit the road Jack  
Cause daddy's home  
With the funky hot riffs  
Thick like Al Roker  
Pumpin out hits  
Gettin chips like Oprah  
Bitch I told you  
Do not hate  
Or question the music I make

Uh  
I make punk rock  
And I mix it with the hip hop  
I get you higher than a tree top  
You wanna roll with the Kid Rock  
I make Southern Rock  
And I mix it with the hip hop  
I got money like Fort Knox  
I'll forever be a Kid Rock  
Forever

The junkies are still cigar puffin'  
Still the same cause I ain't changed nothing  
Huffin' and puffin'  
I got you rookies  
All in check doin' the redneck boogie  
The king is back to retract the whack  
Repacked my sack with a double fat back  
Forget all that I'm still singin'  
And like kids on monkey bars I'm still swingin'  
Thought I got dusty  
Thought I'd get rusty  
Thought I'd get rich and quit  
Oh he must be  
Fat and ugly  
Broke black and blue  
But I'm trim, fit, rich, and I'm back for round two  
Red, white and the pabst blue ribbon  
Dead right that's how I'm livin'  
Givin' you more then the frauds and fakes  
They can't make the kind of music I make  
Uh Uh

I make punk rock  
And I mix it with the hip hop  
I get you higher than a tree top  
You wanna roll with the Kid Rock  
I make southern rock  
And I mix it with the hop hop  
I got money like Fort Knox  
I'll forever be the Kid Rock  
Forever

The black hat is back in original form  
The ledgible, creditable, inevitable storm  
Way past the norm, still misbehavin'

Finger in the air and the flag still wavin'  
Young crone don't test the boss  
Cause I got this sewn like Betsy Ross  
You can floss and front  
You can taunt and tease  
But you can't fuck with rhymes like these  
Thumpin' like a drum kit  
With riffs that split picks  
Pumpin' for the kids who twist spliffs and sip fifths  
I got the gift I'm about to unwrap it  
[8 ball side pocket]  
8 ball in my jacket

Pussy and blow you know how I live  
Can't say that Kid  
Fuck off, I just did  
Watch me twirl like Earl the pearl  
Or just keep on Kid Rockin' in the free world

Punk rock  
And I mix it with the hip hop  
I get you higher than a tree top  
You wanna roll with the Kid Rock  
I make southern rock  
And I mix it with the hip hop  
I got money like Fort Knox  
I'll forever be the Kid Rock

Forever  
Punk rock  
Forever  
Hip Hop  
Forever  
Southern rock  
Forever  
Kid Rock. [x2]