Kid Rock, Welcome To The Party

It ain't nothing but a party hey From the early evening till the break of day So step this way and let your mind be free And by the way welcome to the party

Well my name's kid rock I'm a capricorn And detroit's city where I was born When I was young I knew I'd always be A super live body rockin' emcee I'm tnt I'm dynamite And I'm gonna rock this party all damn night I've got the gift of gab I can walk the walk I became an emcee when I learned to talk Sayin' goo-goo ga-ga I gotta lotta time to eat emcees like pirhana I'm a pro at this, yeah the ultimate Cause I don't spit, my rap too quick I'm the ladies pick all around the world But I only got eyes for just one girl I don't twirl like a ballarena, I roll through town and I rock arenas I may seem a little under age But at least I am not underpaid I'm one of kind...here to shock your mind And I will serve no rhymes, before their time The k-k-kid rock, that is my name And if you ask me again, I'll tell you the same Who's to blame I don't really know But my game's so tight I think I'm gonna go pro So here we go here, here we go I'm gonna rock it up high, then rock it down low From the floor to the ceiling to the living room The one two three the three two one

Cause people like to hear my base go boom, boom, b-boom, b-boom, boom, b

The one two three the three two one Don't stop me know I've just begun Don't cut me down don't start no fight

Or I'll put my foot in your ass tonight I'm outta sight, like the planet mars

And when I set my sights I shoot for stars

I don't like small cars or real big women But somehow I always find myself in 'em

But somehow I always find myself in 'em

I'm a hidden gem, a rollin' stone I'm a one man band with a microphone

Here to make you shake and move your body

So come on in and welcome to the party

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From the early evening to the break of day
So step this way and let your mind be free
And by the way welcome to the party

Uh uh excuse me mr. kid rock (what's up) can I do my thing Can I have a little something to say right here Oh yeah, go ahead baby

I'm a real live show and you can watch me throw

I'm the m to the I and I'll let ya know Alize is too sweet and it'll make ya fat I've got a pound of dank and a gallon of cognaic I'm all of that and a bag of chips I'm the whole damn party mix I'm the chick that doesn't seem all that classy You can't party with me but you can kiss my ass

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Hey grandmaster bob that old school shit's fresh But uh let's rock some of that f**kin' 1998 kid rock shit bro

I'm an irish lad, but don't call me clancy I'm gonna rock it for dixie to suit your fancy Rock your pants off and party my dick off People want to know when's the tour gonna kick off I'm no rip off, it's all original Not too political a little cynical About the fakes and squakers that talk a lot of ca-ca I know a lot of chicks that like to call me poppa Don't start drama, mack in the bahamas Rock on the dance floor to din dada Cause I'm a player that you love to hate Got your girl suckin' dick on video tape I like pussy, suckin' on titties F**ked a lot of different bitches from a bunch of different cities Kid rock and I'm the same old fool I'll tell ya to drop your boyfriend then drop outta high school I got a whirlpool, don't even ask Lickin' pussy underwater shootin' bubbles up your ass I'm so crass that I'm the last of my kind Me, slick willie in the dc shrine Sometimes I rhyme just for kicks Forget the bullshit and bust like this I don't steal from the rich and give to the poor I take from my bitches from and give it to my whores What up I'm saying everybody You get f**ked up and I'll rock the party

Rock the party Rock the party Rock the party Rock the party Rock the party Rock the party Rock the party Rock the party Rock the party Rock the party

Dude you're outta your f**king mind, ah-heh