

Kid Rock, 3 Sheets To The Wind (What's My Name)

What's my name?

Kid, Rock Rock

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I'm here and it's clear, I'm gonna flow so yo black

Just get on up or yo get the bozak

Cause it ain't Kojak or Dr. Suess

It's the kid muthafucker and I'm gonna get loose

Cause I got the juice to spruce and get nice and

So enticing, strong like a bison

Ruff like brandy and no one knows

That I got more riffs than Randy Rhoads

Smash, slash and when I thrash I bash

I get ill, I chill, but you don't know the half

I trip I rip and though I think I'm slick

I'm nothin but a funky country hick

But I still get down with a sound that pumps

And you can hear me from the trucks and the trunks that bump

Never been questioned by the F.B.I

Although I've tried every method just to get high

L.S.D. is what I'm trippin on

And O.E. bitch is what I'm sippin on

A big fat body's what I'm grippin on

But for now I'm gonna rock and keep rippin on

Down to the A.M.

As I co bump and jump and keep the crowd in mayhem

No brain no pain...Now c'mon yall and tell me what's my name?

Kid Rock Rock

Kid Rock Rock

Come On, Come On

What's My Name?

Kid Rock Rock

Kid Rock Rock

Sing that shit

Kid Rock Rock

Kid Rock Rock

Uhh I said what's my name?

Kid Rock Rock

Kid Rock Rock

Now break it down like this

3 sheets 2 the wind is the state I'm in

Half off the wagon with my feet draggin

Taggin hoes gettin lots of trim

Gettin jocks and props for all the spots I rock

I'm true I'm blue like Captain Kangaroo

And for the few who knew yo I'm a bang for you

Because the Kid Rock ain't no bitch yo

And I ain't no radio wanna get rich hoe

So count my props you can't get with me

And fuck all you cops you ain't shit to me

But hoes with guns playin hard for fun
So stay off my dick because I ain't the one
For anyone tryin to bust me up
You better chill with that tryin to fuck me up
And if you're talkin shit I'm gonna shut you up
And all ya wack D.J.'s I'm gonna cut you up
Cuz I don't give a fuck about no one
And when I wax I tax and that's just how it goes son
Yo ain't no sucker
Cuz I'm the kid..rock muthafucker
Straight from Mo-town and I won't slow down
I cease the cheese M.C.'s I moe down
And I show no shame cause I'm down for mine
Now tell me what's my name?

Kid Rock Rock
Kid Rock Rock
Come on bitch
What's my name?
Kid Rock Rock
Kid Rock Rock
Come on, come on
Kid Rock Rock
Kid Rock Rock
Uh I said what's my name?
Kid Rock Rock
Kid Rock Rock
Kid Rock.