

Kid Rock, Devil Without A Cause

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 [...]
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
So 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 muthafucker, Kid Rock's to blame
Same game, same name, ain't a damn thing changed
No sell-out, I ain't no hoe, the radio I'm comin' from the R O M E O

Watch me throw like a fist of rage
Self-made and paid and sawn off 12 gauges
Up that ass for the 9-8
Never fake, shake, straight from the Great Lakes
7 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 I'm fuck-fuck-fuckin' your hoes
'Cause they know who's runnin' this shit, Top Dog I'm the C E O
Role model, your muthafucking H E R O.

My motto, "Be Cool: Keep Pimpin'."
Don't sleep, we roll deep in a Lincoln
4 Vogues on a hundred spokes
We bust Biltmore 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 donkies
Anybody fuck's with you I'm gonna mack 'em

Devil without a cause...I'm goin' platinum
I'm goin' Platinum
I'm goin' Platinum
We're goin' platinum
Devil without a cause I'm goin' platinum.

[Daft Punk:]
Yeah we come to party, so get down everybody
Yeah we come to party.

[Kid Rock:]
I went from St. Clair 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 I'll 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 bunny when my nose was fuckin' runny
Now my fuckin' bunny's gettin' fuckin' Matchbox 20 money
Muthafuckers 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 I got a brand new team
No triple beams it seems like a movie
Bought 2 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 parrots that like to squawk
And they sound like you and all the shit you talk
Step inside my shoes, you couldn't fill 'em doc
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.

I'm goin' platinum
I'm goin' platinum
I'm goin' platinum
We're goin' platinum
Devil without a cause I'm goin' platinum.

Devil.
Devil.
Devil.
Devil.

Straight out of the streets of Taylor
3 foot high ready to get fly Joe C.

[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
3 foot 9 with a 10 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, and small as ass
Watch me pass smoke some hash
You're raking grass while I'm raking cash
High-ass voice just like Aaron Neville.

[Joe C:] Say we like to party, rock the party.
[Kid Rock:] We like to party, rock the party.
[Joe C:] We like to party, rock the party.
[Kid Rock:] We like to party, rock the party.
[Joe C:] You like to party, rock the party.
[Kid Rock:] We like to party, rock the party.
[Joe C:] You like to party, rock the party.
[Kid Rock:] Devil without a cause I'm fuckin' platinum.