

# Kid Rock, Fist Of Rage

Gotta make this money and I make this money  
This money is me this money is everything I do and see  
Who are you to judge me  
Just let me be and let me breathe  
I see this whole world headin' for damnation and I'm ready to leave  
I can't believe, this whole world twisted me  
You f\*\*kin' biggots, you fakes, you wanna-be's  
I see the future and it's lookin' grim  
A lake of fire lookin' looking like a long trip

I'm a fist of rage  
One foot in the grave  
I'm a fist of rage  
Far from saved  
I'm a fist of rage  
In a broken state  
I'm a razor blade slittin' through a wrist of hate  
I'm a fist of rage  
I'm a fist of rage  
I'm a fist of rage

Now crack another bottle and let me knock one back

Slim Jim's and a Tin Man grins deadhead's with dreads  
And now the Feds growin' shark fins  
My girl's knocked up we're in love  
But she's young and yo I think I'm gonna get locked up  
I couldn't cut the mustard with a Ginsue (sp?)  
And I'm twisted brown from all of the bullshit that I've been through  
I'm lookin' for love, but it's got too many damn faces  
I can't win...even with these four aces  
My place is here...in the mix...with tricks  
And the sickos...I spend G's but only make nickles  
My soul tickles, but this ain't even fun and games  
My heart bleeds from the pleasure of the pain  
My fuse is short and it's lit

Like me I should have foughtsketchy...it's gettin' hard to see  
My heart bleeds...believe in every dying breath  
These people they take and they take until there's nothing left

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Come on

You're feeling old with me you're up a creek and you don't know it  
Finger on the trigger but your punk ass is scared to pull it  
And I know it...'cause the fear you hide your eyes show it  
Payback on your ass 'cause you're over due and I know I owe it  
And when you're going down bet I'll be blowing up  
With the sound of a shotgun cocked and realized you're f\*\*ked  
I hope you see my middle finger from the stage

Feel me coming feel me coming feel me coming

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