

# Kid Rock, Prodigal Son

'cause growin up I was never  
The logical one  
packed my shit and left home  
Like the prodigal son  
With a bottle of jack  
And my shotgun strapped  
I went looking for fame  
And yo I've never been back

Filled with spite  
Staying high as a kite  
I was dealing and stealing  
Everything in sight  
Pool hustling  
Trying to make that green  
I've been ramblin and gamblin  
Since the age of 13

Working like a bitch  
Like a god damn tank  
Some disagree because  
My rents had bank  
But all that's gold  
Don't always glitter  
So I'll take another puff  
From my one hitter

I'm a slave to the trade  
I'm paid to rhyme  
Blow all my cash  
On cheap women and wine  
'cause money, money, money  
Ain't shit to me  
But I gotta make a lot  
Just to be free

I'm here and I'm there  
I'm Kid Rock, bitch and I'm everywhere  
I'm here and I'm there  
I'm Kid Rock, ho and I'm everywhere

Many nights she comes to me and fills me where I lay  
I hope to god one day she gonna see that love is not that way  
She holds in that morning time and never lets me go  
I hold on back one day she gonna see and come into my show

Please God please  
I'll pay any cost  
If you'd just stop the world  
'cause I wanna get off  
There's too much hardship  
There's too much pain  
There's too many motherfuckers  
Tryin' to get in my brain

I've been to your mountains  
I've been to your seaside  
And everywhere I went  
Somebody's wanted a free ride  
But parasites can't fake the Rock  
And any suckers that step in my way are getting shot

'cause I hold key  
To my own success

And suckers that step  
Shall be put to rest  
I hold the key  
To my own success  
And suckers that step  
Will catch a bullet in their chest

So pass the buddha  
The funky tie hooter  
And watch me rip  
Because I'm such a slick shooter  
Not a generic dime-  
A-dozen M.C.  
Never was in a posse  
Never wanted to be

I'm here and I'm there  
I'm Kid Rock, bitch and I'm everywhere  
I'm here and I'm there  
I'm Kid Rock, ho and I'm everywhere

Many nights she comes to me and fills me where I lay  
I hope to god one day she gonna see that love is not that way  
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I hold on back one day she gonna see and come into my show

Now I've been walking the earth  
Since the beginning of time  
And won't leave till  
I've received that 7th sign  
All this talk  
Their gonna drop the bomb  
But life keeps going  
On and on and on and on

The world's end  
Don't worry me  
And I'm gonna get where I'm going  
Just don't hurry me  
'cause I'm in no rush  
And I can't stand rushin  
Everything is slow motion  
Like I'm trippin on tussin'

Fussin with the girls  
They waste my time  
Thrashin and bashin  
Going out of my mind  
Crucified by the critics  
Everyday  
'cause I really ain't got  
That much to say

I'm a slave to the trade  
I'm paid to rhyme  
I don't wear a watch  
And i don't keep time  
I live my life  
Just like the skipper  
But only at night  
Because I'm a day tripper

Twitchin, shakin  
And I get more bass  
Then John Paul Jones

Visions of red shoot through my head  
And I won't stop trippin  
'til the day I'm dead

I'm here and I'm there  
I'm Kid Rock bitch and I'm everywhere  
I'm here and I'm there  
I'm Kid Rock hoe and I'm everywhere

Many nights she comes to me and fills me where I lay  
I hope to god one day she gonna see that love is not that way  
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Yeah...Yeah...Yeah on down  
Hey...hey, hey...hey, hey, hey, hey  
On down, on down, on down, down, down, down, down, down  
Well, well, well, well  
Hey heeeeeeeeeeyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy  
Yeah your fuckin with the Kid Rock honey  
Get back on the streets and get my money  
Money, money, money, money, money, money  
Get my money  
Yeah you fuckin with the Kid Rock baby  
You can have my car if it will drive you crazy  
Crazy, crazy, crazy, crazy, crazy, crazy, crazy

Yeah your fuckin with the Kid Rock honey  
Get back on the streets and get my money  
Yeah you fuckin with the Kid Rock baby  
You can have my car if it will drive you crazy