

# Kid Rock, Roving Gangster (Rollin')

Everything's tight from my loot to my friends  
I ain't got time to tighten up loose ends  
I've been that route...too many times  
If I ain't stabbed in the back I ain't fightin' no crime  
I wish for that which my heart holds near  
But ain't nobody playin' what I'm tryin' to hear  
I've been sayin' for years that the fakes wouldn't last  
You were jockin' that bullshit, now you look like an ass

Get gassed in your garage of sickness  
As I bring a little swing into your world of stiffness  
'Cause I've got plenty of rhymes to spill  
Ain't got nothin' more than time to kill  
Form like a blister, drink like a failure  
Rip like a twister right through a trailer  
Park after dark is when you'll see me comin'  
My gun's gunnin' and the 808's hummin'  
Raw Raw Rip Rock Rude  
Sample anything I like and never get sued  
At 18 I had a hardcore attitude  
When I turned 19 I was touring with Ice Cube  
It's true...I'm from the old school  
Where the rules don't bend and the beats don't end  
No place to be I gotta let these Knuckles know who the fuck I be

I'm still the...body rocking three emcee...so clap your hands to what he's doing  
I'm a razor blade slittin' through a wrist of hate  
I'm a contradiction...I'm a twist of fate

See me rollin'  
You got me rollin'  
I'm rollin'  
Searchin' underneath the sun

I'm dead as shit, but I ain't been killed  
See I'm a Mack, I'm a truck, but I'm Peter built  
I am the Trucker and my ego's large  
I'm the K to the I call me sarge  
Roll number seven raise south of heaven  
See my crew comin' hear them Harley's revvin'  
I'm steppin' to your crew with a glick of hits  
Got 3 LP's but I ain't got no hits  
And I'm a grateful, hateful, little son of a G  
I'm a deadhead runnin' from the D P D  
Got soul so plagued with the rhythms cancer  
Grab a pole and you'll be swingin' like a topless dancer  
Biltmore Beavers and a Top Dog Coat  
Top car 4 Vogues on a hundred spokes  
Got a roundtrip ticket to the promised land  
If it ain't all that I'll be back my man  
Rollin' you got me rollin'

I'm rollin'  
Searching undearneath the sun

Rollin' you got me rollin'  
I'm rollin'  
Searching undearneat the sun

Days roll by they roll too fast  
I said days roll by...I watch them pass  
Yeah you wanna roll with Rock  
And party with crews that just don't stop uh-huh...yeah

Rollin' you got me rollin'  
I'm rollin'  
Searching undearneath the sun  
Searching undearneath the sun  
Searching undearneath the sun.