

Kid Rock, Shotgun Blast

Ahhhhhhh, shit!

Kid Rock back in this motherfuckin house
Feel the effects of my shotgun blast
Mothers crying from theses shotgun blasts
Feel the effects of my shotgun blast
People dying from theses shotgun blasts

Cause I'm rippin, flippin, crippin, like a real one does
So if your rap's wrapped in jack, sweep it under the rug
Cause I'm a go above that, beyond the calls of my fuckin duty
Cause all theses corney, foney emcee's now a days don't move me
So I'm a show it proof G, so make waves
I got a full time pay, stat to dig graves
Because I'm burryin emcee's, and sharin their ladys
Now you rolled hoe's are carrying my babies
Grab me it never hurt no one
A broken home always hurts someone
Grab me it never hurt no one
I saw kid's get shot, don't sell guns
And still i rip it, flip it, grip it like a real one does
Rockin, shockin on the stage, with a hella steady buzz
From a 5th of ole Jimmy Beam
We fryin emcee's up just like some motherfuckin Jimmy Dean
Sausage pattys, and smokin cabbies like it's no thing
Drinkin more Colt's then the 45 king
Swingin emcee's like a cow hands rope
And if the guns too loud, oh boy, i'm straight slittin throats
Cause that's the way I like to do shit holmes
Every time I get my gamble on
Yeah that's the way i like to do shit holmes
I never stay in one spot, i was born to roam
Feel like i got bank, but it's not enough friend
Cause i want more bank see, than my grandkids could ever spend
So if ya need some cheep slut, then speak up
Most hoe's know not to ask for cash, cause i'm a cheep fuck

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