

Kid Rock, Sugar

Hard to remember
If anything was real
Cold like December
And I don't like how that feels
I been livin' a long time
I been givin' a long time too
And I can't believe
I wasted so much time on you
But time has brought me back around
Back around to me
And I feel so free, yeah

Now who's gonna give me some sugar tonight
Sugar tonight, Sugar tonight
Now who's gonna give me some sugar tonight
Sugar tonight, Sugar tonight

Bad like Brutus, hit like Joe Louis
I gots lots of cash but I'm not Jewish
I'm not no nudist, I'm fully clothed
And I fuck hot pussy until it's cold
Got rhymes of gold, Got a voice of platinum
I'm not Dwayne Wayne but that's what's happening
I'm back in black and if ya have to ask
You can kiss my Anglo-Saxon ass

Now who's gonna give me some sugar tonight
Sugar tonight, Sugar tonight
Now who's gonna give me some sugar tonight
Sugar tonight, Sugar tonight

Hot like a toddie, smooth like Mondovi
Around the way they call me Bathroom Bobby
Sugar is my hobby and my greatest joy
And that's why they call me "cowboy";

No jive, I come alive like Frampton
I'm bigger than Seinfeld's house in the Hamptons
Cramp my style, go ahead and give it your best
But I ain't met a muthafucka who can do that yet

Now who's gonna give me some sugar tonight
Sugar tonight, Sugar tonight
Now who's gonna give me some sugar tonight
Sugar tonight, Sugar tonight

Now who's gonna give me some sugar tonight
Whoo hoo, whoo hoo
Now who's gonna give me some sugar tonight
Whoo hoo, whoo hoo

They call me Shotgun Bobby, rock the young hotties
Jock the John Gottis, sock the paparazzi
Real life Fonzie, I roll like Yahtzee
I like stars and bars but I ain't no Nazi

So fuck you, fuck you in the nose
Fuck you and your flows, fuck you and your hoes
Fuck you and your mother if you can't understand it
I'm the illest muthafucker on the God damn planet
Huh