

# Kid Rock, The Cramper

Have you ever known a free lancer  
Thinks that he's a camper  
Known around my way as the cramper  
Like P.M.S. always pokin'  
But he won't go away with a little Motrin  
Now if u ever heard the term cramper and u wonder  
The worms kinda like i guess a modern day Felix Unger  
When ya first meet em ya think he's O.K.  
But then you learn a little bit of the cramper goes a long way  
Hear say here I say thru the grapevine  
He squawks and he gawks and he walks a thin line  
Just like a little fuckin fag  
He always wants to get high but never has a bag  
Never works says he can't find the right job  
Ain't got a dime and when he does he's a tightwad  
He's the dampest there's no one damp  
Huh huh.... he's the muther fuckin cramper  
Now the crampers red, there's no one redder,  
He rides ya wrong like a really tight sweater  
He's sorta like a mouse a pest of a peer  
U come home he's at your house drinkin your last beer  
Pokin and strokin he makes you wanna belt him  
always wearin out his mother fuckin welcome  
And then sporty's never that cautious  
he sips from your forty and he always backwashes  
Talk about a certain subject, he'll jinx it  
let him borrow a shirt, the stooge always shrinks it  
He's the dampest, there's no one damper  
Huh huh.... he's the mother fuckin cramper