# Kid Rock, Welcome 2 The Party (Ode 2 The Old 3

It ain't nothin' but a party hey from the early evening till the break of day so step this way and let your mind be free and by the way, welcome to the party

Well my name's Kid Rock I'm a Capricorn And Detroit's city where I was born When I was young I knew I'd always be A super live body rockin' MC I'm TNT I'm dynamite And I'm gonna rock this party all damn night I've got the gift of gab I can walk the walk I became an MC when I learned to talk Sayin' goo-goo ga-ga I gotta lotta time to eat MC like pirhana I'm a pro at this, yeah the ultimate Cause I don't spit, my rap too quick I'm the ladies pick all around the world But I only got eyes for just one girl I don't twirl like a ballarena I roll through town and I rock arenas I may seem a little under age But at least I am not underpaid I'm one of kind, here to shock your mind And I will serve no rhymes, before their time The K-K-Kid Rock, that is my name And if you ask me again, I'll tell you the same Who's to blame I don't really know But my game's so tight I think I'm gonna go pro So here we go here, here we go I'm gonna rock it up high, then rock it down low From the floor to the ceiling to the living room Cause people like to hear my base go boom Boom, b-boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom Prrrii, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom The 1 2 3 the 3 2 1 Don't stop me know I've just begun Don't cut me down don't start no fight Or I'll put my foot in your ass tonight I'm outta sight, like the planet Mars And when I set my sights I shoot for stars I don't like small cars or real big women But somehow I always find myself in em I'm a hidden gem, a rollin stone I'm a one man band with a microphone Here to make you shake and move your body So come on in and welcome to the party

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## [Woman:]

Uh, uh excuse me Mr. Kid Rock. [Kid Rock:] What's up? [Woman:] Can I do my thing? Can I have a little something to say right here? [Kid Rock:] Oh yeah, go ahead baby.

#### [Woman:]

I'm a real live show and you can watch me throw I'm the M to the L and I'll let ya know Alize is too sweet and beer will make ya fat I've got a pound of dank and a gallon of Cognaic

I'm all of that and a bag of chips Fuck it I'm the whole damn party mix I'm the chick that seems all that classy You can't party with me or you can kiss my...

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### [Man:]

Hey Grandmaster Bob that old school shit's fresh But uh let's rock some of that fuckin' 1998 Kid Rock shit bro.

# [Kid Rock:]

I'm an Irish lad, but don't call me Clancy I'm a rock it for Dixie to suit your fancy Rock your pants off and talk with a flip off People want to know when's the tour gonna kick off I'm no rip off, it's all original Not too political a little cynical About the fakes and squakers that talk a lot of bullshit I know a lot of chicks that like to call me poppa Don't start drama, macks in the bahamas Rock on the dance floor to din dada Cause I'm a player that you love to hate Got your girl gettin' busy on video tape I like Diddy, puffin' on a faggot Fucked alot of different bitches from a bunch of different cities Kid Rock and I'm the same old fool I'll tell you drop your boyfriend then drop outta high school I got a whirlpool, don't even ask Lickin' pussy underwater shootin' bubbles up your ass I'm so crass that I'm the last of my kind Me, Slick Will in the D.C. Shrine, Uh Sometimes I rhyme just for kicks Forget the bullshit and bust like this I don't steal from the rich and give to the poor I take from my bitches and give it to my whore's

Rock the party Rock the party

Rock the party

What up I'm saying everybody

You get fucked-up and I'll rock the party

#### [Man:]

Dude you're out of your fuckin' mind.