Kid Rock, Wscr

(featuring snoop dogg)

Kid rock I got the sex rhymes Kid rock I got the sex rhymes Kid rock I got the sex rhymes All world class

Kid rock mother f**ker yo I ain't no fag
I f**k bitches dry I f**k em on the rag
Tag their toes - check em off my list
Hoes get f**ked - they don't get kissed
A simplistic pimp gettin much respect
I'll f**k your mouth and leave your ass in debt
Jet set the country on your world perks
Just to show you how a real pimp works
Remove your shirt - show me them titties
I'll drive my dick right through your twin cites
Around your bends over your curves and ass
Park it in your mouth till I run out of gas

Snoop dog I got the sex rhymes Snoop dog I got the sex rhymes Snoop dog I got the sex rhymes All world class

It ain't nothing like black pussy on my dick
Word to your mama and your sister bitch
I play hoes like a mother f**king football game
I pull my dick out and you'll say it's good y'all came
Ya'll did y'all thing - worked a nigga front to back
In the bill clinton presidential cadillac
We smoked a sack - the bitches couldn't handle that
Blew out my brains and left no stain
I can't complain shit it's all done with game
I've f**ked so many hoes I can't remember their name
But it ain't about that - bitch I really doubt that
Just turn the lights out and put my dick where yo mouth at

Kid rock I got the sex rhymes Kid rock you got the sex rhymes Snoop I got the presidential sex rhymes My nigga

I'm on a private jet out of jfk
Sippin' the beck's - and feeling a okay
Looked across the aisle and who did I see
Bill motherf**kin' clinton sittin' next to me
We kicked it talked had a couple of laughs
The stewardess walked up and asked us for our autographs
I thought I was mackin' gave her two free shirts
Bill stuck five fingers up in her skirt
So, I stuck five and that made ten
Shit two roosters and only one hen
Billy winked at me - it was all too sweet

We tag teamed that freak at 30,000 feet

Yeah - 30,000 mother f**kin feet flying high Kid rock beeped out? And we thought we do's it the most on the coast Shit we got the sex rhymes Hold it, hold it, hold it Let me see if you got some gangster shit homey Cause if you do, I'm gunna kick something for you A little something like this

Oh shit some gangster shit
All I need is a gangster bitch
If gangster shit is all I kick
I f**ked with a black brown or a white chick
Bitch you can act like you ain't with the shit
I'm here to strip a bitch and cold pimp a bit
Lookin for love in all the wrong places
Lookin for love - f**k love it's too racists
Smokin it up in too many places
Bustin a nut in too many bitches faces

Well I'm kid rock
Got pussy galore
You might get a lot of pussy, I gets much more
Got scores of whores and macks knows what's up
You's a player
Nope I'm a flat out slut
Got what you came for - yes indeed
Ecstasy and a sea of weed
Got a seed to plant in your field of crap
I'll wear a cowboy hat and be your farmer jack
You can hold my sack while I pack your bag
You can rub my back while I tack a keg
One leg on the dash and one on the floor
I'll pop a cork in your ass and make you scream for more
Pissed off, pissed off

Money, hoes, tits and asses We got the goods and the bullshit passes We got whatever you need I got ecstasy I got pounds of weed

Money, hoes, tits and asses We got the goods and the bullshit passes We got whatever you need I got ecstasy I got pounds of weed

Let's do it Should we do it Can we do it