

# Somebody's Gotta Feel This

Kid Rock

I used to party with the Betties on the lower east side  
Never drop top forty cause I always rock b-side  
G-rides and a hundred spokes to match  
We roll two deep three freaks four amps in the back  
I did that crack game rap game now I let my axe bang  
Living in sin and it's a beautiful thing  
I wanna twang like Hank, rock like Run  
Got soul like Stevie when I'm under the sun and so

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I never had a lot of money never made much sense  
Been chasing bunnies like a dummy overlooking my rent  
And spent every red cent puttin hickies on his bed  
He's rocking dickie sippin lickie slippin honey pop that deady steady  
Looking for love, put my talent on hold  
Told my soul to glow it said get up and go  
And so I packed my bags with a whole lot of realness  
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I see these people making money and it's funny to me  
Trying to act that fresh I wish they'd bump into me  
Cause it ain't nothing to me want to eat a little more  
Taste a little bit pride from every drink that I pour  
I've been a whore for years showing love to my peers  
Never sold for any less than what I see in the mirror  
Steer wide to avoid the blows I've been dealt  
Let the six strings ride when the twelves are felt  
So when you see me tuggin on the end of my roap  
You better raise up or duck when I reach in my coat because

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Come on...feel this  
Uh...uh...come on