

### 3 Sheets to the Wind

Kid Rock

Ahh...

I'm here and it's clear I'm gonna flow so yo black  
Just get on up or yo get the bozak  
'Cause it ain't Kojak or Dr. Suess

It's the kid mother fucker and I'm gonna get loose  
'Cause I got the juice to spruce and get nice and  
So enticing strong like a bison  
Ruff like brandy and no one knows

That I got more riffs than Randy Rhoads  
Smash, slash and when I trash I bash  
I get ill I chill but you don't know the half  
I trip I rip and though I think I'm slick

I'm nothin but a funky country hick  
But I still get down with a sound that pumps  
And you can hear me from the trucks and the trunks that bump  
Never been questioned by the F.B.I

Although I've tried every method just to get high  
L.S.D. is what I'm trippin on  
And O.E. bitch is what I'm sippin on  
A big fat booty's what I'm grippin on

But for now I'm gonna rock and keep rippin on  
Down to the mother fuckin A.M.  
As I co bump and jump and keep the crowd in mayhem  
No brain no pain...Now c'mon why'all and tell me what's my name

3 sheets 2 the wind is the state I'm in  
Half off the wagon with my feet draggin'  
Taggin' hoes gettin' lots of trim  
Gettin' jocks and props for all the spots I rock

I'm true I'm blue like Captain Kangaroo  
And for the few who knew yo I'm a bang for you  
Because the Kid Rock ain't no bitch yo  
And I ain't no radio want to get rich ho

So count my props you can't get with me and fuck all you cops you ain't shit  
to me  
But hoes with guns playin hard for fun  
So stay off my dick becuz I ain't the one  
And for anyone tryin to bust me up

You better chill with that tryin to fuck me up  
And if you're talkin shit I'm gonna shut ya up  
And all ya wack D.J.'s I'm gonna cut ya up  
'Cause I don't give a fuck about no one

And when I wax I tax and that's just how it goes son  
Yo ain't no sucker  
'Cause I'm the kid.."rock mother fucker"  
Straight from Mo-town and I won't slow down

I cease the cheese M.C,'s I moe down

And I show no shame 'cause I`m down for mine  
Now tell me what`s my name  
It ain`t Eric Clapton and this ain`t slowhand

I`m the kid ya dig and I`m a rock the whole land  
'Cause no man can make a track this grand  
And if you know what I know than just...