

Back from the Dead

Kid Rock

Back from the dead second L.P. here we go
Comin at ya from the R.O.M.E.O.
Pistol packed with a crew'o fly slimmys
hat turned back in some Airwalk jimmys
Never slackin hoes I be mackin
not wacked I don't try to act black when
I came up i came at ya from the outskirts
bag of weed in the pocket of my sweatshirt
Bone 2 the bone 2 the bad 2 the bad 2 the bone
Hit bound from the Mo-town allen
fuck a 40 I drink it by the gallon
I started out in Mount Clemens as a D.J.
park parties gettin drunk on Sunday
Tweaked in the heat 2 a beat I'd rock 2 the -and rip shit up
An now I've toured this nation
pimp of the nation
pullin hoes
Rock the set in each city then step
me, Blackman and Funk Daddy Def Stef
Bitches, they think I'm sexist
but all I want baby is your grits for breakfast
Eggs, bacon, home cooked fries
and gimme a plate of that pussy on the side
Triple x on the set showin no class
just a foul mouthed little fuckin smart ass
No fool I went 2 high school dumb ass
smoked dope and i flunked every class
Slash and I smash cuz I thrash when I bash
invite me to a party and your house'll get trashed
An outcast sick of being harassed so I dashed
moved out of the crib cuz I hated cuttin grass
Now I reside on the eastside lovin it
cold 40 dog in a brown bag chuggin it
Flex, sex, run of the next
flippin and trippin and rippin and shakin the suckers who wanted 2
Front an get around 2 the
2 get up or get down 2 the rhyme
I'm shakin and takin and breakin I rip the mic like
Every time fuck I don't eat no manwich
kickin back coolin with a cold grits sandwich
Somebody said I'm the best in the Mo-town
but this town ain't shit but a ghost town
Who ever said it they lied they fessed
bitch I'm the best in the mother fuckin Midwest
Wanna be heard when I rap so I yell it
sport a Tigers cap like my man Tom Selleck
One bad bitch I smoke hash from a stick
Got more cash than fuckin White Boy Rick
My first LP wasn't pushed for shit
so Jive Records yo, go and suck a fat dick
Cuz I'm rippin like a chainsaw
yes I'm that raw laughin' at ya suckers like Hee Haw
Roll it up, take a hit and then pass it
That's how we do it when we roll down Gratiot
In my Grand Marquis I pimp to the beat
Two in the front and two hoes in the back seat