

# Devil Without a Cause

Kid Rock

You knew that I was coming 'cause you heard my name  
But you don't know my game and never felt my pain  
Can't read my brain but you read my lips  
And got scared when you heard that I was coming with hits

Now don't even trip, be a man instead  
Give thanks I'm alive when I should be dead  
I'm in the red 'cause my mind's distortin'  
People claimin that they know me, but they only know a portion

I'm a move mountains and touch the sun  
Don't get scared now, you knew this day would come  
So hold your bids, all bets are closed  
And fuck all you hoes

'Cause it's been a long time comin'  
But I finally broke like an egg yolk, I ain't no joke  
Like some uncut dope motherfucker, Kid Rock's to blame  
Same game, same name, ain't a damn thing changed

No sell-out, I ain't no hoe  
Fuck the radio comin' from the R O M E O  
Watch me throw like a fist of rage  
Self made and paid and sawed off twelve gauges

Up that ass for the nine eight  
(Nine eight)  
Never fake, shake, straight from the Great Lakes  
Seven years on wax comin' correct  
Flat out you diss me punk, that's when I pull a strap out

And I get to buck, buck, bucking a fuck, fuck, fucking your hoes  
'Cause they know who's runnin' this shit, top dog, I'm the C E O  
Role model, your motherfucking H E R O  
My motto, 'Be cool, keep pimpin''

Don't sleep, we roll deep in a Lincoln  
Four Vogues on a hundred spokes  
We bust Biltmore Beavers and Top Dog Coats  
We float like butterflies, sting like queen bees

Strapped with A-K's straight from the Chinese  
What the fuck's goin' on in the D  
Bunch of white boys pimpin' like the K I D  
And it's all good I got love for my honkeys

We roll thick kick ass like donkeys  
Anybody fuck's with you and I'm gonna mack 'em  
Devil without a cause, I'm going platinum

I'm going platinum  
I'm going platinum  
We're going platinum  
Devil without a cause, I'm going platinum  
Uh, devil, devil

Yeah, we come to party, so get down everybody

(Come on)  
Yeah, we come to party

I went from St. Claire Shores and drink specials at Winners  
To New York City and 700 dollar dinners  
From hangin' with sinners and second hand cheap sex  
To gettin' much respect from top record exec's

The cool Kid's comin' up to call you out  
So shut up now or put my balls in your mouth  
Bet that ass hoss I ain't forgot  
When I was tossed in the dime, baby left to rot

Used to call me dummy when my nose was fucking runny  
Now my fuckin' bunnies gettin' fuckin' Matchbox 20 money  
Motherfuckers want to claim their down  
But when I was broke and down I never seen them around

All the shit we talked, all the shit we dreamed  
I did it without you got a brand new team  
No triple beams it seems like a movie  
Bought two cribs, droptop and jacuzzi

No more fluzzies, only high class hoes  
Couple when it rains and a few when it snows  
A brand new nose to go along with my habit  
And a garden hose made out of 24 karat

Bought a couple parrots that like to squawk  
And they sound like you and all the shit you talk  
Step inside my shoes, you couldn't fill 'em, doc  
You're too old to kid, too soft to rock

Already did what most love shout  
Seven years on wax and I still ain't sold out  
And there ain't no doubt in my mind  
That I'm gonna stomp all over you, test of time

I'm go platinum  
I'm go platinum  
I'm go platinum  
We're going platinum  
Devil without a cause, I'm going platinum  
Uh, devil, come on devil, uh, uh devil

Straight out of the streets of Taylor  
Three foot high, ready to get fly, Joe C  
I'm the J O E to the C, hoe  
Call me Joe C, got more game than Coleco

I'm a freak hoe, call me sick  
Three foot nine with a ten foot dick  
The ladies pick, I'm a crazy hick  
And rake through kind like a bum through wine

It's my time so I'm gonna shine like lead  
Old as piss, but small as ass  
Watch me pass smoke some hash  
You're raking grass while I'm raking cash

High-ass voice like Aaron Neville  
And I'm down with the devil

Say we like to party, rock the party  
We like to party, rock the party  
We like to party, rock the party  
We like to party, rock the party

You like to party, rock the party  
We like to party, rock the party  
You like to party, rock the party  
Devil without a cause, I'm going platinum  
Uh, uh, come on, uh, uh, uh, uh