

# Guilty

Kid Rock

I turned my 15 minutes into 10 long years  
I made a million just from drinking beers  
I got a jet just from touching these frets  
So if my ego gets out of check

I guess I'm guilty  
Uh uh uh  
I said I'm guilty

I might do a little yak  
Might have run my trap  
Now and then get into a scrap  
That's alright I got lawyers for that  
And them motherfuckers

They even know that I'm guilty  
Uh uh uh  
I said I'm guilty

I never sweat rarely feel regret  
The cameras roll when you least expect  
Some of the times ended up online  
And motherfucker, if that's a crime

I guess I'm.....guilty

I know agreement shit ain't bindin'  
You catch me on your charts still climbin'  
Big big NASCAR ring shinin'  
I'm sellin' goin' platinum picture with diamonds  
I been rhymin' signin' check it out  
I been climbin' fly me to all about  
Where you at? I been here for years. "Come On"  
Every little body let Southfield know

I'm guilty  
Come on I'm guilty  
Southfield know I'm guilty  
Yes I am