

Paid

Kid Rock

Kid Rock an' I got all the hoes sayin': > Fuck me baby, Kid Rock come fuck me baby

Fuck me baby, fuck me baby all night long

Fuck me baby, Kid Rock come fuck me baby

Fuck me baby, fuck me 'til the break of dawn

And while your out gangbangin'

tryin to catch a murder case

Your ho's on my couch

gettin' fucked in the face

Bumpin' to the bass of the old school rap jams

This ain't tennis,

but yo I'll use my backhand

On any grown man who tries to check Rock

I wanna headbang, I gotta hip-hop

Cause I'm a stick with what got me paid

Lickin' that coochie with the high-top fade

Im self-made like Henry Ford

I'm on this mic but it feels like I been here before

I want more then the next man

Respect, plus the cash, big checks

And mack on hoes like Rudy Ray

Cause a reach around just sounds so gay

I don't even swing that way

I told you hoes before I'm the K

I to the D, R-O-C-K'in

Rhyme sayin, guitar playin'

Turntables spinnin' at a basement jam

No fame, no money, but you wouldn't understand

What its like to be so real

You got the beats, and the rhymes,

but you ain't got no feel

I don't need the fancy music to make mine

Just a beat and a funky-ass bass line

Drop a couple cuts on this track

8 tracks to the mutherfuckin' wax

So why you're makin' records that don't recoup

I'm in the house gettin' paid like Snoop

Kid Rock and I got all the hoes sayin':

Fuck me baby, Kid Rock come fuck me baby

Fuck me baby, fuck me baby all night long

Fuck me baby, Kid Rock come fuck me baby

Fuck me baby, fuck me til the break of dawn... ..yeah all night long

I want my khakis washed, starched, and creased

I want a order of fries with a side of grease

I wish for peace throughout this land

I want the whole fuckin world in my hand

I want a band like the U.S. funk mob

See I can rap I don't have to lay sod

Just ta make ends meet

October 31st, yellin' "Trick-or-treat"

"Oh arent you a little old to be trickin"

You see my mask and bag, bitch, I ain't bull shittin

Hittin homeruns like Rusty Staub

I'm kinda anal, cause I ain't no fuckin slob

I'm the cradle thats able ta rock any format
But still I'm labled, and treated like a doormat
Where's the whores at
West side, hoes like cars so I ride em for a test drive
I'm like a pringle, I wont go soft
I got a new jingle I'm about to go off
Hey ho check it out, I really like to turn you out
And if you'd be good to me, I'll yodel in your valley
Kid Rock ain't nothin' nice
Got the soft porn boomin' with the beans and rice
Got a head full of lice cause I'm a such a scum
Got a pocket-full of money, but I'm dressed like a bum
Got a business mind so if I lose the funk
I'll still be in the house gettin' paid like Trump

Kid Rock and I got all the hoes sayin':
Fuck me baby, Kid Rock come fuck me baby
Fuck me baby, fuck me baby all night long
Fuck me baby, Kid Rock come fuck me baby
Fuck me baby, fuck me til the break of dawn
Oh yeah, come on come on baby, all night long
Fuck me baby, fuck me baby
Come on, come on, come on