

# Shotgun Blast

Kid Rock

Ahhhhhhh, shit!

Kid Rock back in this motherfuckin house  
Feel the effects of my shotgun blast  
Mothers crying from theses shotgun blasts  
Feel the effects of my shotgun blast  
People dying from theses shotgun blasts

Cause I'm rippin, flippin, crippin, like a real one does  
So if your rap's wrapped in jack, sweep it under the rug  
Cause I'm a go above that, beyond the calls of my fuckin duty  
Cause all theses corney, foney emcee's now a days don't move me  
So I'm a show it proof G, so make waves  
I got a full time pay, stat to dig graves  
Because I'm burryin emcee's, and sharin their ladys  
Now you rolled hoe's are carrying my babies  
Grab me it never hurt no one  
A broken home always hurts someone  
Grab me it never hurt no one  
I saw kid's get shot, don't sell guns  
And still i rip it, flip it, grip it like a real one does  
Rockin, shockin on the stage, with a hell a steady buzz  
From a 5th of ole Jimmy Beam  
We fryin emcee's up just like some motherfuckin Jimmy Dean  
Sausage pattys, and smokin cabbies like it's no thing  
Drinkin more Colt's then the 45 king  
Swingin emcee's like a cow hands rope  
And if the guns too loud, oh boy, i'm straight slittin throats  
Cause that's the way I like to do shit holmes  
Every time I get my gamble on  
Yeah that's the way i like to do shit holmes  
I never stay in one spot, i was born to roam  
Feel like i got bank, but it's not enough friend  
Cause i want more bank see, than my grandkids could ever spend  
So if ya need some cheep slut, then speak up  
Most hoe's know not to ask for cash, cause i'm a cheep fuck

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