

Mr. Rock N Roll

Kid Rock

He got a song to sing he got an axe to grind
He far and wide but still hard to find
He go wop bop a loo bop a wop bam boom

He sang Long Tall Sally and Sweet Sixteen
Good Golly Miss Molly and Maybellene
He sent the whole world Walking to New Orleans

Mr. Hiatus wonâ€™t ya save us from your radio
Cuz these hip hop pop punk rock kids got no soul
Either way weâ€™re proud to welcome back the star of the show
So put your hands together for Mr. Rock n Roll

He sang Jailhouse Rock and Peggy Sue
Rock Around the Clock and Blue Suede Shoes
And still there ainâ€™t no cure for the Summertime Blues

He took the Mississippi Queen to Katmandu
A Stairway to Heaven and yelled Hey Jude
So tell me Proud Mary now Who Do You Love?

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'Cause these hip hop pop punk rock kids got no soul
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So put your hands together for Mr. Rock n Roll

Save me
Love me till the day I die take me to the mountain high
Baby
Guide me through the great divide and lay me by the ocean side
So put your hands together for Mr. Rock n Roll

He said Hey Good Lookinâ€™, Whatâ€™s Going On
A whole lotta shakinâ€™ and a simple song
And still there Ainâ€™t No Mountain High Enough

He said Walk This Way Up Around the Bend
'Cause up there we Wonâ€™t Get Fooled Again
And yes, he gets high with a little help from his friends

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