Prodigal Son

Kid Rock

'Cuz growin' up, I was never the logical one
Packed my shit and left home like the prodigal son
With a bottle of jack and my shotgun strapped
I went looking for fame and yo, I never went back
Filled with spite, staying high as a kite
I was dealin' and stealin' everything in sight
Pool hustling, trying to make that green
I've been ramblin' and gamblin' since the age thirteen
Working like a bitch, like a goddamn tank
Some disagree because my rents had bank
But all that's gold, don't always glitter
So I'll take another puff from my one hitter
I'm a slave to the trade, I'm paid to rhyme
Blow all my cash on cheap women and wine
'Cause money, money, money ain't shit to me
But I gotta make a lot just to be free
I'm here and I'm there, I'm Kid Rock bitch
And I'm everywhere
I'm here and I'm there, I'm Kid Rock hoe
And I'm everywhere
Many nights she comes to me
And fills me with her laying
I hope to God, one day she gonna see
That love is not that way
'Cuz she holds me in that morning time
And never lets me go
I hold on back, one day she gonna see
An' come in to my show
Please, God, please, I'll pay any cost
If you just stop the world 'cause I wanna get off
There's too much hardship and too much pain
There's too many motherfuckers tryin' to get in my brain
I've been to your mountains, I've been to your seaside
Everywhere I went somebody's wanted a free ride
But parasites can't fake the Rock
The suckers that step in my way are getting shot
I hold key to my own success
Suckers that step will be put to rest
Ohh, I hold the key to my own success

The suckers that step will catch a bullet in their chest
So pass the buddah, the funky tie hooter
Watch me rip because I'm such a slick shooter
Not a generic dime, a dozen M.C.
Never was in a posse, never wanted to be
I'm here and I'm there, I'm Kid Rock bitch
And I'm everywhere
I'm here and I'm there, I'm Kid Rock hoe
And I'm everywhere
Many nights she comes to me

And fills me with her laying
I hope to God, one day she gonna see
That love is not that way
'Cuz she holds me in that morning time
And never lets me go
I hold on back, one day she gonna see
An' come in to my show
Now, I've been walkin' the earth since the beginning of time
And I won't leave till I've received that seventh sign
All this talk they're gonna drop the bomb
But life keeps going on and on and on and on
The world's end don't worry me
And I'm gonna get where I'm going, just hurry me
'Cause I'm in no rush and I can't stand rushin'
Everything is slow motion like I'm trippin' on tussin'
Fussin' with the girls, they waste my time
Thrashin' and bashin' going out of my mind
Crucified by the critics everyday
'Cause I ain't really got that much to say
I'm a slave to the trade I'm paid to rhyme
I don't wear a watch and I don't keep time
I live my life just like the skipper
But only at night because I'm a day tripper
Twitchin-shakin
And I kick more bass then John Paul Jones
Visions of red shoot through my head
And I won't stop trippin till the day I'm dead
I'm here and I'm there, I'm Kid Rock bitch
And I'm everywhere
I'm here and I'm there, I'm Kid Rock hoe
And I'm everywhere
Many nights she comes to me
And fills me with her laying
I hope to God, one day she gonna see

That love is not that way
She holds me in that morning time
And never lets me go
I hold on back, one day she gonna see
An' come in to my show
Yeah, you're fuckin' with the Kid Rock honey
Get back on the streets and give my money
Give my money
Yeah, you're fuckin' with the Kid Rock baby
You can have my car, with all that drive you crazy
Yeah, you're fuckin' with the Kid Rock honey
Get back on the streets and give my money
Yeah, you're fuckin' with the Kid Rock baby
You can have my car, with all that drive you crazy

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