Rock Bottom Blues

Kid Rock

A moonshine shuffle in a crowded space
A hog-tied hustle with a driving bass
Some full throttle, half bottle
High saddle rhythm and blues
Come on, now try it
This Muddy Waters' feeling fine
You can't deny it
Foot stomping music and wine
It feels good to me, it feels good to me
It feels good to me, it feels good to me
It feels good to me, tell the truth
It feels good to me, through and through
It feels good to me now, I hope it feels good to you
A smoke filled fever in a low-lit room
A pocket full of pain and a bag of doom
Some high cotton, fat bottom
Bad rocking hundred proof, hundred proof
Come on, now try it
It's bound to make ya lose your mind
Make ya lose your mind, yeah
You can't deny it
Foot stomping music and wine
It feels good to me, it feels good to me
It feels good to me, it feels good to me
It feels good to me, come on and tell the truth
It feels good to me, through and through
It feels good to me now, I hope it feels good to you
A big bonfire in an open field
Some good timing womens like Riley Steele
Forget tomorrow, tonight we gonna raise the roof
Gonna raise the roof, oh baby
Come on, now try it
'Cause these are those good times
These are those good times
You can't deny it
Foot stomping music and wine
It feels good to me, it feels good to me
It feels good to me, it feels good to me
It feels good to me, tell the truth

It feels good to me, through and through
It feels good to me now, I hope it feels good to you
It feels good to me now
These non-stop, last-drop
Hi-watt, rock bottom blues, yeah

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