

# Fist of Rage

Kid Rock

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Gotta make this money  
Gotta make this money  
This money is me  
This money is everything I do and see Who are you to judge me  
Just let me be and let me breathe  
I see this whole world headed for damnation  
And I'm ready to leave I can't believe this whole world twisted me  
You fuckin' biggets, you fakes, you want to-be's  
I see the future and its lookin' grim  
A lake of fire lookin' like a gonks whip I'm a fist of rage (one foot in the grave)  
I'm a fist of rage (far from saved)  
I'm a fist of rage (in a broken state)  
(I'm a razor blade slippin' through a wrist of hate)  
I'm a fist of rage!  
I'm a fist of rage!  
I'm a fist of rage!  
Crack another bottle and let me knock one back Huh-huh, Slim Jim's  
And the tin men grins  
Fat heads with dreads  
And all the feds growing shark fins Huh-huh, my girls knocked up  
We're in love but she's young and yo I think I'm being locked up  
I couldn't cut the mustard with a Ginsu  
And a twist of brown for all the bullshit I been through I'm looking for love but it's got too many damn faces  
I can't win even with these four aces  
My place is here in the mix with the tricks and sickos  
I spend g's but only make nickels My soul tickles  
But this ain't even fun and games  
My heart bleeds from the pleasures of the pain  
My fuse is short and it's lit like me I'm short It's sketchy  
It's getting hard to see  
My heart bleeds believe it every dying breath  
These people take and they take

Until there's nothing left I'm a fist of rage  
I'm a fist of rage  
I'm a fist of rage  
I'm a fist of rage! (one foot in the grave)  
I'm a fist of rage! (far from saved)  
I'm a fist of rage! (in a broken state)  
(I'm a razor blade slippin' through a wrist of hate)  
Trouble Ya feeling bold with me  
You're up a creek  
And you don't know it  
Finger on the trigger but your punk ass is scared to pull it  
And I know it 'Cause the fear you hide your eyes show it  
Payback on your ass cause you're over due and I know I owe it  
Now when your goin' down bet I'll be blowing up  
Hear the sound of a shotgun cock and realize you're fucked I hope you see my middle finger from the stage  
(Feel me coming, feel me coming, feel me coming, feel me coming) I'm a fist of rage (one foot in the grave)  
I'm a fist of rage (far from saved)  
I'm a fist of rage (in a broken state)  
(I'm a razor blade slippin' through a wrist of hate)  
I'm a fist of rage!  
I'm a fist of rage!  
I'm a fist of rage!

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