

3 Catt Boogie

Kid Rock

Iâ€™m hittinâ€™ heavy, Iâ€™m swinginâ€™ low
Slow and steady, I donâ€™t know
Who can go the distance when karma comes gunninâ€™ for you?
You can say what you want baby, but there ainâ€™t nothinâ€™ we can do

Now the preacher manâ€™s yellinâ€™ that Book of Revelation
And Uncle Samâ€™s sellinâ€™ us a one-world nation
Banks hedginâ€™ bets for the next generation
And all while buildinâ€™ us a big space station

I bought a Chevy in Idaho
Hey where Iâ€™m headed, I donâ€™t know
But my existence is a glorified story of the truth
They can talk all they want baby, but thatâ€™s all they ever do

Now the preacher manâ€™s yellinâ€™ that Book of Revelation
And Uncle Samâ€™s sellinâ€™ us a one-world nation
Banks hedginâ€™ bets for the next generation
And Wall Streetâ€™s stirrinâ€™ up the whole situation

So come and catch me, if you can
Maybe Egypt or Iran
Startinâ€™ revolutions baby, hey thatâ€™s what I do
You can be who you want momma, but itâ€™s better being you

Now the preacher manâ€™s yellinâ€™ that Book of Revelation
And Uncle Samâ€™s sellinâ€™ us a one-world nation
Banks hedginâ€™ bets for the next generation
And Bobbyâ€™s upset cuz there ainâ€™t nothinâ€™ changinâ€™
There ainâ€™t nothinâ€™ changinâ€™
There ainâ€™t nothinâ€™ changinâ€™
And Bobbyâ€™s upset cuz there ainâ€™t nothinâ€™ changin

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