

# 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 showNow, 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 onThe 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 sayI'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 tripperTwitchin-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 deadI'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 everywhereMany 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 wayShe 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 showYeah, you're fuckin' with the Kid Rock honey  
Get back on the streets and give my money  
Give my moneyYeah, you're fuckin' with the Kid Rock baby  
You can have my car, with all that drive you crazyYeah, 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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