

# Genuine Article

## Kid Rock

Do what you have to, I did what I had to  
To break through a pick a style that sticks like glue  
And as I rank I wanna thank no one  
'Coz I worked like a bitch to get the job done  
You helped me around, my parents put me down  
I never skipped town, I stood my ground  
We kept showin up ,drinkin' and throwin' up  
Rap was my life as I was growin' up  
Actin' a fool in school, no one topped up  
Smart ass in class at times abnoxious  
Drivin' a Bronco runnin' my own show  
And pullin' the look a like Marilyn Monroe hoes  
And me and Bo got together, made sense  
Spent many nights in Mt. Clemens basement  
I scratched records and performed a few tricks  
KDC mix, let the Black man talk shit  
Pumpin' the new sounds town to town  
Who holds it down like Bad Leroy Brown?  
Now I won't stop 'coz yo I'm Kid Rock  
The Genuine Article  
'Coz I worked like a bitch to get the job done  
F-Fames a costin' the price ain't nice  
It's like the roll of the dice or a whole new life  
But don't get my song wrong, I enjoy it alot  
Walkin' around like a big shot 'coz I'm Kid Rock  
Smooth as an ice cube cool as an igloo  
And more complex, than a rubix cube  
A healthy wealthy young one with a quick tongue  
Smart from the start and from the heart my rhymes run  
And as I incline through time to get mine  
I try not to slide but walk a straight line  
Though it's hard when the climb gets steep  
The one who finds is the one who seeks  
So I sought and fought and alot I got taught  
And although I left those who stole got caught  
Many shows I rocked many suckers I laughed at  
And those who snapped back usually got slapped  
The cat if I was strap 'coz I was a son of a gun  
Livin life on the run

Now I pleaded 18 and outdone by none  
Bold, young, handsome, bad like Bronson  
Pumpin' the new sounds town to town  
And when in Motown I cool out in Greek town  
On the upside with nothin' too high  
The Genuine Article  
'Coz I worked like a bitch to get the job done  
Chuck nice break that beat down  
Six Generations of rap and I'm first  
Ready to burst, the style is rehearsed  
I worked and worked and worked and I worked  
When many thought I was just gettin' jerked  
Use the fuze but I payed my dues  
And now know one out there could fill my shoes  
And my pants and do this dance  
This shit didn't happen by chance  
It went slow not quick but now I'm your pick  
Ain't that a trip when I started from zip  
And now up and up and up I won't stop  
The flop just pop, the flat top the Kid Rock  
Yes me below key MC  
With the ability to rock the party  
Anywhere and make people stare  
I'm lookin' while I'm cookin' with no care  
Pumpin' the new sounds town to town  
Who holds it down like bad Leroy Brown?  
And still I won't stop growin' this flat top  
The Genuine Article  
'Coz I worked like a bitch to get the job done

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