Roving Gangster (rollin')

Kid Rock

If every thing's tight, from my loot to my friends
I ain't got time to tighten up loose ends
I've been that route too many times
If I ain't stabbed in the back, I ain't fightin no crime
I wish for that which my heart holds near
But ain't nobody playin' what I'm tryin' to hear
I've been sayin' for years that the fakes wouldn't last
You were jockin' that bullshit, now you look like a ass
Get gassed in your garage of sickness
As I bring a little swing into your world of stiffness
'Cause I got plenty of rhymes to spill
Ain't got nothin' more than time to kill
Form like a blister, drink like a failure
Rip like a twister right through a trailer
Park after dark is when you'll see me comin'
My gun's gunnin' an' the 808's hummin'
Raw, raw, rip, rock rude
Sample anythin' I like an' never get sued
At 18 I had a hardcore attitude
When I turned 19, I was tourin' with Ice Cube
It's true, I'm from the old school
Where the rules don't bend an' the beats don't end
No place to be
I gotta let these knuckles know who the fuck I be
I'm still the body rockin' three emcee
So clap your hands to what he's doin'
I'm a razor blade slittin' through a wrist of hate
I'm a contradiction, I'm a twist of fate
See me rollin'
You got me rollin'
I'm rollin'
Searchin' underneath the sun
I'm dead as shit, but I ain't been killed
See I'm a mack, I'm a truck but I'm Peter built
I am the Trucker an' my ego's large
I'm the K to the I, call me sarge
Roll number seven, raise south of Heaven
See my crew comin' hear them Harleys revvin'
I'm steppin' to your crew with a glick of hits

Got 3 LP's but I ain't got no hits
An ungreatful, hateful, little son of a G
I'm a deadhead runnin' from the D.P.D.
Got soul so plagued with the rhythm's cancer
Grab a pole an' you'll be swingin' like a topless dancer
Biltmore Beavers an' a Top Dog Coat
Top car, four Vogues on a hundred spokes
Got a round trip ticket to The Promised Land
If it ain't all that I'll be back my man
Rolllin'
You got me rollin'
I'm rollin'
Searchin' underneath the sun
Rolllin'
You got me rollin'
I'm rollin'
Searching underneath the sun
Come on
Feel me
Days roll by, they roll too fast
I said, days roll by, I watch them pass
Yeah, you wanna roll with Rock
An' party with crews that just don't stop, yeah
Rolllin'
You got me rollin'
I'm rollin'
Searching underneath the sun
Searching underneath the sun
Searching underneath the sun

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