

# Rock Bottom Blues

## Kid Rock

A moonshine shuffle in a crowded space  
A hog-tied hustle with a driving bass  
Some full throttle, half bottle  
High saddle rhythm and blues Come on, now try it  
This Muddy Waters' feeling fine  
You can't deny it  
Foot stomping music and wine It feels good to me, it feels good to me  
It feels good to me, it feels good to me  
It feels good to me, tell the truth  
It feels good to me, through and through  
It feels good to me now, I hope it feels good to you A smoke filled fever in a low-lit room  
A pocket full of pain and a bag of doom  
Some high cotton, fat bottom  
Bad rocking hundred proof, hundred proof Come on, now try it  
It's bound to make ya lose your mind  
Make ya lose your mind, yeah  
You can't deny it  
Foot stomping music and wine It feels good to me, it feels good to me  
It feels good to me, it feels good to me  
It feels good to me, come on and tell the truth  
It feels good to me, through and through  
It feels good to me now, I hope it feels good to you A big bonfire in an open field  
Some good timing womens like Riley Steele  
Forget tomorrow, tonight we gonna raise the roof  
Gonna raise the roof, oh baby Come on, now try it  
'Cause these are those good times  
These are those good times  
You can't deny it  
Foot stomping music and wine It feels good to me, it feels good to me  
It feels good to me, it feels good to me  
It feels good to me, tell the truth  
It feels good to me, through and through  
It feels good to me now, I hope it feels good to you It feels good to me now  
These non-stop, last-drop  
Hi-watt, rock bottom blues, yeah

Lyrics provided by

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