## Trippin' Over a Rock

## **Kid Rock**

People like the way my style is rollin'

The crowd rebounds as I flow slowin'

I'm not bull shittin', here's how I'm hittin'

Funkin' it up more than George ClintonSwingin' and bringin' in a new format

A new breed indeed and I'm sure of that

I'll impress the best, I won't rest the best

'Cause I'm blessed and I just won't settle for lessYes the kid who gets the crowd up

The one with the hair that stands straight up

People look and stare in shockTrippin' over a rock

Trippin' over a rockChased and chased and chased but never close to caught

And the skills I filled were all self-taught

With so many styles on each pan fulls

And they hit ya like a fifth a Jack DanielsAs the girls admire the way I aspire

To move higher and build my own empire

Not a liar, I tell no lies

So hey girl you can trust these blue eyesBut don't get me wrong I get wicked

Shake that ass in my face and I'll stick it

Hit it, get wit it, knock it out the boxTrippin' over a rock

Trippin' over a rockA genuine badman like Yosemite Sam man

I c-c-can rock the land

And bring a new swing and sensation

To represent the next generationSo slack up, you better back up

Come the score and you leave in a jigsaw

Fuck with me with no doubt

I'll put my foot in your ass and won't pull it outI'll go deep in, I won't weaken

Guaranteed to keep the house leapin'

Girls flockin', guys try to cock block'Cause everybody's

Trippin' over a rock

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