

# Bawitdaba

## Kid Rock & The Twisted Brown Trucker Band

Bawitdaba da bang a dang diggy diggy  
?Diggy?, said the boogy, said, up jump the boogy  
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My name is Kid, Kid Rock  
Bawitdaba da bang a dang diggy diggy  
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An' this is for the questions that don't have any answers  
The midnight glancers an' the topless dancers  
The candid freaks, cars packed with speakers  
The G's with the forties an' the chicks with beepers  
The Northern Lights an' the Southern Comfort  
An' it don't even matter if the veins are punctured  
All the crackheads, the critics, the cynics  
An' all my heroes in the Methadone Clinic  
All you bastards at the I.R.S.  
For the crooked cops an' the cluttered desks  
For the shots of Jack an' the caps of Meth  
Half pints of love an' the fifths of stress  
For the hookers all trickin' out in Hollywood  
An' for my hoods of the world misunderstood  
I said, it's all good an' it's all in fun  
Now get in the pit an' try to love someone

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?Diggy?, said the boogy, said, up jump the boogy  
    Bawitdaba da bang a dang diggy diggy  
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    Bawitdaba da bang a dang diggy diggy  
?Diggy?, said the boogy, said, up jump the boogy  
    For the time bombs tickin' an' the heads that hang  
All the gangs gettin' money an' the heads that bang bang  
    Wild mustangs, the porno flicks  
    All my homies in the county, in cell block six  
    The grits when there ain't enough eggs to cook  
        An' for DB Cooper an' money he took  
        You can look for answers but that ain't fun  
        Now get in the pit an' try to love someone  
            What?  
    Bawitdaba da bang a dang diggy diggy  
?Diggy?, said the boogy, said, up jump the boogy  
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    Bawitdaba da bang a dang diggy diggy  
?Diggy?, said the boogy, said, up jump the boogy  
    Love and for the hate  
        An' for the peace, war  
    Bawitdaba da bang a dang diggy diggy  
?Diggy?, said the boogy, said, up jump the boogy  
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    Bawitdaba da bang a dang diggy diggy  
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    Bawitdaba da bang a dang diggy diggy  
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