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' upActin' 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 shitPumpin' 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 doneF-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 runAnd 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 slappedThe 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 downSix Generations of rap and I'm first
Ready to burst, the style is rehersed
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 chanceIt 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 carePumpin' 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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