

# 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 sunRolllin'  
You got me rollin'  
I'm rollin'  
Searching underneath the sunCome on  
Feel meDays 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, yeahRolllin'  
You got me rollin'  
I'm rollin'  
Searching underneath the sun  
Searching underneath the sun  
Searching underneath the sun

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