

Abdul Jabar Cut

Kid Rock

Uh, kick on back to the rap I format
When it's through what you do is just play it back
Rewind it, find it
That's how I designed it And fellas if you see a big butt get behind it
And grind on it
I mean push and bump
'Cause it's about time we made this party jump Take a drink of your forty
And let's get naughty
Get on the floor
And just move your body to the sound I found and also developed
Let's trip don't sit, come on get the hell up
Look at the black man, now what'd up
He's not a skin head that's the Abdul Jabar Cut Yeah, yeah
Streets of Romeo
Mt. Clemens
Detroit
All over Now people always me and KDC
If we take this activity a seriously
I reply, with a sigh rather uniquely
And say does Donald Trump have a lotta money Yes a stupid question but I won't quote ya
'Cause I'm the Geraldo, Philmore, Oprah
I'm the K I D R O C K
Down with Jive, RCA Hey how could you judge me 'cause what I am
Be blind to my mind and take a look and say fuck him
Look at the black man, now what up
He's not a skin head that's the Abdul Jabar Cut Okay, yeah
Like I said
Top Dog
One, two to the three
And we always come back for more Kenny wears a low fade
Danny wears no fade
I wear the high fade
And we all get paid Tryin' to blow my rap down the sink
But go ahead 'cause my rap's made of brick
And it sticks, kicks
Hits and uplifts At shows, it flows but never drifts
It's too swift and moves with quickness
Top Dog again and you say what is this
It's the under rated MC on top The young six foot one Kid Rock

Look at the black man, now what's up
He's not a skin head
That's the Abdul Jabar Cut Okay, yeah
Get down, come back
The black man from New Jersey
KDC, Kid Rock
It's the crew right here
Bitch Now Patty keep it going with the guitar
Yeah, all you punk ass bitches
Ha, ha, ha, ha
This is Kid Mother fuckin' rock The beast crew is in the house
All you suckers
This is a mother fuckin' party
You better ask somebody So get your mother fuckin' hands up in the air
This ain't no joke
Yo this is the mother fuckin' east side
Detroit is in this mother fucker Uh, ha, ha
Yo the black man
From parts unknown
Can you dig it?
You bitch
Yeah, yeah
For the nineties, hoe

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