Cramp Ya Style

Kid Rock

Everything I do gonna be funny
New Player on the field so yield and get back to the wall
'Cause I'm playin' ya all like a game K-I-D is the name
Some complain' and they got a little fame
And it's a shame for what its worth I'm down with earth
Pourin' it on like Ms. Butter worth
Rich and thick Kinda quick not slow
The rhymes I fit into flow all in a row, from the intro to the end so, ho
Put down the microphone and go
Step a side as I make room to bloom
Any opposing goo gets placed in a tomb
As soon as I grip the mic to get loose
Don't dispute 'cuz ya got no juice
Meanwhile I kick a rhyme from the pile
Huh, as I cramp ya style
Cramp ya style
Get down on your knees and pray when I break you
Down with a sound comin' down with a pound or a bang
If you can't hang with the slang that I exploit
Comin' straight from Detroit
Rough without a doubt or a question
Kid Rock here in the flesh
And addressin' and defining certain issues
To diss you
So wipe the tears from your eyes
You cant hide so don't be surprised
When I dismiss you from your throne and send you home
As a Kid Rock clone
'Cause I can hold my own like ya hold a milk bone
Simple as this with a grip that won't quit
So when I hit the skit
That's it
So don't come in face with the base
And remember your just an imitation
Don't get buck while in fact don't smile
'Cause I'll pull your file as I cramp ya style
Cramp ya style
I'll claim the boundaries of my domain
Detroit, detroit

Fresh, I'm from the Midwest
From Mo Town, from Mo Town
I'm like steel or concrete yo 'cause I'm the hardest
Down with a label known to be the largest
Not bein' modest don't even think of tryin' to hang
'Cause yo Kid Rock rolls like a Stop O
I roll thick, I roll heavy
D-Nice justs keeps the pace steady
So get ready to feel the pain
I'm Kid Rock drivin' girls insane
So listen rappers and get to the program
Breakin' ya down is the Kid rock slogan
And any rapper who thinks about dissin'
You know what I'll say?
I got a great big dick
So anyone who can't adjust
Gets rust and then bites the dust
Be ready to walk a mile
'Cause I'll smack that Kool-Aid smile as I cramp ya style
Cramp ya style

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