

# Fuck Off

## Quba

A shimmy shimmy cocoa cocoa pu-pu-fuckin' puffs bitch  
It's the K-K-Kid Rock with the K-K-Kid Rock shit  
I'm on top bitch and rock for tricks  
Hella whips and nips and flip trips for whips  
I get all the money pussy falls like rain  
Been gettin' laid and paid that's why I never complain  
If I ain't in it for the money I'm in it for the P  
It's 1998 yo and you still can't fuck with me  
You don't be fuckin' with the blue eye  
Fuckin' with my 2-5 up your fuckin' ass like my shoe size  
I got a new vibe, kinda like Voodoo  
You do what we say and we'll do what we want to do  
We're fuckin' up your city and we're fuckin' up your program  
Fuckin' all your bitches we can fuckin' give a goddamn  
Twisted Brown gets down with no assistance  
We won't quit until we're banned from existence  
Persistence pays if that holds true  
Then I'm gonna buy this fuckin' planet before the time I'm through  
I was praised and raised on the thoughts of no fakin'  
So I'm gonna get what I got comin' and the rest I'm takin'  
I'm shakin' like Jerry Lee Lewis and shit  
You act like the motherfucker's new at this shit  
But I've been true to this shit given my heart and soul  
Been shinin' like a diamond, gettin' passed as coal  
So, fuck off  
Shit  
With my pants half hangin' off my ass and shit  
Bowl filled wit hash, pockets stuffed with cash  
I be the mushroom trippin' sippin' shots of Jack  
'Cause the kids don't listen gettin' lots of flack  
I be the do wa diddy up and down you block and  
The 10 karat Kid with my triggers cockin'  
The K the I the D R O C  
K motherfucker and you still don't know me  
So blow me bitch, I don't rock for cancer  
I rock for the cash and the topless dancers  
Don't have no answers so pass the joint  
I'm just paid in full and made in Detroit

I ride like Setta in the Indy 5

And get live with that which gets me high

Strive for perfection this much is true

We do what we say, you say what we do

Kid Rock I couldn't be no Bozo

And I get you what [Incomprehensible]

So Ho to Arizona

I'm an easy rider dreamin' of Wynonna

I roam the country like a Greyhound bus

Put faith in lust and in God I trust

I'm not Peter Pan, I don't fuck with fairies

But I bust more rhymes than virgin cherries

And Harry Carey couldn't call my game

Fucked so many hoes, I'm in the hall of fame

And I show no shame from coast to coast

I don't mean to brag but I like to boast

Fuck off

Yeah, right in your mother fuckin' ass bitch

With that Detroit city shit, ain't shit switched

We're on the same script, nothin' new since 76 Kid Rock

Yo Slim Shady come break these mother fuckers off

Yo, tell the world to hold their breath they're breathing the wrong air

This planet belongs to me and this hippy with long hair

Two white boys who spike punch and light joints

Hang around drugs loud music and like noise

Slim Shady and Brown Trucker another bunch of mother fuckers

Who hate the world just as much as each other

And I ain't leavin' this party tonight

Till I see some naked bitches dancin' around drunk touchin' each other

Rum and Pepsi got your perception of me sketchy

'Cause when I stage dive people are scared to catch me

'Cause all I do is curse and fuck

So when I do 'shrooms you all better give me two rooms

'Cause I'm fuckin' the first one up

So when you see me on your block you better lock your cars

'Cause you know I'm losin' it when I'm rappin' to rock guitars

This is for children who break rules, people that straight fool

And ever single teenager that hates school

Fuck off

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