

Roving Gangster (Rollin')

Kid Rock

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Everything's tight from my loot to my friends
I ain't got time to tighten up loose ends huh
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 an ass Get gassed in your garage of sickness
As I bring a little swing into your world of stiffness
'Cause I've 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' and the 808's hummin' Raw Raw Rip Rock Rude
Sample anything I like and never get sued
At 18 I had a hardcore attitude
When I turned 19 I was touring with Ice Cube It's true I broke the old school
Where the rules don't bend and the beats don't end
No place to be I gotta let these knuckles know who the fuck I be
I'm still the (I'm still body rockin' DP MC) So clap your hands to what he's doing
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 and 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 Harley's revin'
I'm steppin' to your crew with a glick of hits
Got 3 LP's but I ain't got no hits And I'm a grateful, hateful, little son of a G
I'm a deadhead runnin' from the D-P-D
Got soul you're plagued with the rhythms cancer

Grab a bowl, you'll be swingin' like a topless dancer
Biltmore Beavers and a Top Dog Coat

Top car 4 Vogues on a hundred spokes

Got a roundtrip 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'

Searching undearneath the sun
Rolllin'

You got me ro-o-o-llin'

I'm rollin'

Searching undearneath the sun
Days roll by they roll too fast

I said days roll by I watch them pass
Yeah you want to roll with Rock

And party with the crews that just don't stop uh huh
Rolllin'

You got me rollin'

I'm rollin'
Searching undearneath the sun

Searching undearneath the sun

Searching undearneath the sun

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