

Somebody's Gotta Feel This

Kid Rock

I used to party with the Betties on the lower east side
Never drop top forty 'cause I always rock b-side
G-rides and a hundred spokes to match
We roll two deep three freaks four amps in the back I did that crack game rap game now I let my ax bang
Livin' in sin and it's a beautiful thing
I wanna twang like Hank rock like roll
Got soul like Stevie when I'm under the sun and so Somebody's gotta feel this
Someone's gotta feel this
Somebody's gotta feel this
Someone's gotta feel this
Somebody's gotta feel this
Someone's gotta feel this I never had a lot of money never made much sense
Been chasin' bunnies like a dummy overlookin' my rent
And spent every red cent puttin' hickeys on his bed
He's rockin' dickie, sippin' lickie slippin' honey pop that deady steady Lookin' for love, put my talent on hold
Told my soul to glow it said get up and go
And so I packed my bags with a whole lot of realness
Somebody's gotta feel this Someone's gotta feel this
Somebody's gotta feel this
Someone's gotta feel this
Somebody's gotta feel this
Someone's gotta feel this I see these people makin' money and it's funny to me
Tryin' to act that fresh I wish they'd bump into me
'Cause it ain't nothin' to me want to eat a little more
Taste a little bit pride from every drink that I pour I've been a whore for years showing love to my peers
Never sold for any less than what I see in the mirror
Steer wide to avoid the blows I've been dealt
Let the six strings ride when the twelves are felt So when you see me tuggin' on the end of my rope
You better raise up or duck when I reach in my coat because Somebody's gotta feel this
Someone's gotta feel this
Someone's gotta feel this
Somebody's gotta feel this Someone's gotta feel this
Somebody's gotta feel this
Someone's gotta feel this
Come on feel this
Uh, uh, come on

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