

Kick Some Ass

Stroke 9

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

How many people want to kick some ass I used to be a nerd, grew up in the suburbs
Nothing that ever went wrong, made it up in this song
I talk about the 'hood, i say stuff like it's all good
Tell people I'm down with all the cool kids downtown, when I've never even met them
How many people want
to kick some ass
(I do, I do)
How many people sick of holding it back
(I am)
WELL I AM TOO So don't lay another finger on her
She's mine and I still want her
If you put your hands upon her your a goner
Goner
And how many people sick of holding it back
(I am I am)
How many people want to kick some ass Well I would if I could but I'm really just a sensitive artist
Perpetrated like I am the hardest So spin your cap around to the back
You think you rhyme but you can't rap
Loosen that strap a little more 'till your axe hits the floor
Flip off your fans, make 'em cheer
Try to look sincere
Anger today's fashions so sing another song about
Bashing someone's head in How many people want to kick some ass
(I do, I do)
How many people sick of holding it back
(I am)
WELL I AM TOO So don't lay another finger on her
She's mine and I still want her
If you put your hands upon her you're a goner
Goner And how many people sick of holding it back
(I am, I am)
How many people want to kick some ass Well I would if i could but I'm really just a sensitive artist
Perpetrated like I am the hardest

Acted like I'm not the smartest
I'm really just a sensitive artist
(artist)

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