

Trucker Anthem

Kid Rock

Who's in the house? Trucker
Who's in the house? Trucker
Who's in the house? Trucker
Who's in the house? Trucker Who's in the house? Trucker
Who's in the house? Singin', hey now people here we come
Here we come, motherfuckers here we, kinny come, come
You know what we do and where we're from
Detroit baby
You got fifteen seconds to get to ya seat now
We're gonna start this show and blow your minds now Who's your Uncle?
Uncle Kracker I'm double wide on the side in the back of the bus
I'm your Uncle Kracker sittin' platinum plus
Double platinum, what? Tripple platinum, fuck!
You'd be a calm motherfucker if you add that up Can you back that up? Yeah but what for?
I got a big brick house with two gold doors
Was born in that you need to shut my mouth
I'm the same motherfucker you been hearin' about Kracker went pop? Naw, I did the pop bash
Floatin' through the air waves pickin' up cash
I dropped bottom D people thought I went soft, shit
I'm still very difficult to fuck with Straight outta the sticks of Romeo, Michigan
The early mornin' stoned motherfuckin' pimp
Of the goddamn nation Yeehaw motherfuckers, let's rock!
With the Kid, that's all, ya dig, ya don't stop
Got rifs to rock, brought Boones to slam
Now who's the man? Kid Rock, goddamn Back on the scene like a fiend for beats
Ain't slept in weeks got too many freaks
Seen too many geeks try to rock the rap
So I'm back with heat to unseat the wack I'ma unpack and set up shop
I'ma step back and watch you rock
I'ma rock track so stop the pop
Then I'ma master blastin' through the aftershock I got, dug ditches to bury you bitches
Who roll the flow and wanna stop the show
So I'ma roll and flow another encore seven
From north of Detroit way south of heaven Heaven, yeah
Turn it up
Ugh, come on Kid Rock, motherfucker with the TBT
Rollin' through your city like the General Lee
You wanna fuck with me? Don't test the odds
'Cause your arms are too short to box with God But if ya send me your address I'll swing by

Call up your friends I'll get your whole fuckin' crew high
Say bye bye bye to the wack
And let it be known Kid Rock is back Yeah, rollin' with the TBT
We're gonna rock the house for my man Joe C
Yeah, we wanna start this show
Come on, come on, yeah

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>