

# W.C.S.R.

## Kid Rock

Kid rock I got the sex rhymes  
Kid rock I got the sex rhymes  
Kid rock I got the sex rhymes All world class Kid rock mutha fucker Yo I ain't no fag  
I fuck bitches dry fuck em on the rag  
Tag their toes check em off my list  
Hoes get fucked they don't get kissed A simplistic pimp gettin much respect  
I'll fuck your mouth and leave your ass in debt  
Jet set the country on yer world purse  
Just to show you how a real pimp works Remove yer shirt show me them titties  
I'll drive my dick right through your twin cities  
Around your bends over your curves and ass  
Park it in yer mouth til I run outta gas Snoop Dogg I got the sex rhymes  
Snoop Dogg I got the sex rhymes  
Snoop Dogg I got the sex rhymes  
All World Calss It ain't nothin like black pussy on my dick  
Word to ya mamma and ya sister bitch  
I play hoes like a muthafuckin football game  
I pull my dick out and he'll say it's good ya'll came Ya'll did yer thang work the nigga front to back  
In the bill clinton presidential cadillac  
We smoked the sack the bitches couldn't handle that  
Blew out my brains and left no stain I can't complain shit it's all done with game  
I fucked so many hoes I can't remember they name  
But it ain't about that bitch I really doubt that  
Just turn the lights out and put my dick where ya mouth at Kid Rock I got the sex rhymes  
Kid Rock you got yer sex rhymes  
Snoop I got the presidential sex rhymes My nigga my nigga my nigga I'm on a private jet outta JFK  
Sipin the Becks Feelin A OK  
Look across the isle and who did I see  
Bill mutha fuckin clinton sittin next to me We kicked the talk tied a couple a laughs  
This stewradess walked up & asked us for our autographs  
I thought it was mac and I gave her two free shirts  
Bill stuck five fingers up in her skirt So I stuck five and that made ten  
Shit two roosters and only one hen  
Billy winked at me it was all too sweet  
We tag teamed that freak at thirty thousand feet Yeah thirty thousand muthafuckin feet flyin high Ya know we  
though we do it the most in the coast (Lemme see if you got some gansta shit homie,  
'Cause if you do I'ma kick sumpin for ya.) Oh shit some gansta shit  
All I need is a gansta bitch  
Cause gansta shit is all I kick

I fucks with a black, brown, or a white chick  
Bitch you can act like you ain't with the shit  
I hear to strip a bitch, and cold pimp a bitch  
Lookin for love in all the wrong places  
Lookin for love..Fuck love its to racist  
Smokin it up in too many places  
Bustin a nut in too many bitches faces  
Well, I Kid Rock got pussy galore  
You might get a lot of pussy  
I gets much more  
Got scores of whores and macks know what's up  
(You'se a playa)  
Nope I'm a flat out slut  
Got what you came for yes indeed  
XTC and a sea of weed  
Got a seed to plant in your field of crap  
I'll wear my cowboy hat and be your farmer jack  
You can hold my sac while I pack your bag  
You can rub my back while I tap you're keg  
One leg on the dash and one on the floor  
I'll pop a cork in your ass and make you scream for more

Songwriters

Olson, Kenny / Broadus, Calvin / Ritchie, Robert J

Published by  
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S.  
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>