Freestyle Rhyme

Kid Rock

Kid Rock, i'm gonna rock the house biatch
It goes, 1 for the trebble, and 2 for the bass
And the blue eyed devils gonna rock this place
Cause i don't give a damn what ya label me
I'm still able G, to wreck the whole town
Got my cards on the table, it's a Royal Flush
In God i trust, and it's a must i bust
The angel dust and the strick 9
A big bag of shrooms and the Boones wine
Never uptight, see i'm that light that shines
Lady's always askin me "what's your sign"
I'm a Capricorn, not a Taurus
I'm the oriental lick master from the forrest
I'm the Borris, sorest, looser that you ever saw
But watch out slick, i'm quick on the draw
And i'll be blastin the fools like this
Pop, pop, pop, shit!
Rocks no joke, i go straight for the throat
Chillin it late on my old mans boat
I hate to grin about the girls i got
1-2-3-4-5-6-7 yo i got a whole lot
Stright pimpin, cant stop this
So when i get low on dough, i make my hoe's dance topless
Watch me rock this, i'm far from spotless
I'm really kinda dirty, flippin you the birdy
Rollin on chrom D's
Bumpin them motherfuckin Beasties
I see these emcee's laugh at Rock
But i'm nuclear
Feel the wrath of the after shock
Cause after Rock, rocks the spot, i leave the whole crowd hot
On the mic with my nuts in my hand
With the sluts backstage, hittin nuts on demand
That could never be a buster, a straight hustler
I got a good bitch, but i still don't trust her
Let me lay it on the line
I'm just another kid with a freestyle rhyme
freestyle rhyme, freestyle rhyme
I'm just another kid with a freestyle rhyme

freestyle rhyme, freestyle rhyme
I'm just another kid tryin to get mine
freestyle rhyme, freestyle rhyme

I'm just another kid with a freestyle rhyme
freestyle rhyme, freestyle rhyme uhh, uhh
I gave an invitation to the president, just for kicks
It said "your courduly invited to suck my dick"
I'ma trippin, true as this
I got mill in the bank, cause i make so much sence
Hell bent, and i'm whisky bound
Is there anything wacker than the wicked clown (no)
Some people just don't get it
They got no talent so they hide behind the gilnick and rcok with it
It's a shame, but who's to blame.
I got a C note brain, steel veins
I got love for everyone
Just don't get dumb, cause if ya get dumb,ya get done
From the jimmy to the beach, to the bum
From the fist, to the back, to attack with the hand granades
You cant fade me, i'm down for mine
And the hate in the world, is the sign of the times
Let me lay it on the line
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Now i'm the highest, flyest emcee in town
The scratchin, most smackinest emcee around
Heaven sentin, representin always
Your on MTV, radio, game all crazed
I blaze smoke screen, 4-5 OG's
Got the ladys breakin with this gotee
24 on a 12 step relaps
Phill and Bill bozin at the knee caps
I'll be back if i don't make green
With the funky rhyms and the no sell out themes
I have dreams and aspirations
My graduation, was from pimp of the county to pimp of the nation
Damn nation is shockin signs
From the Kid Rock flows, to the free stlye rhymes

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