

# Trippin' Over A Rock

## Kid Rock

People like the way my style is rollin'  
The crowd rebounds as I flow slowin'  
I'm not bull shittin', here's how I'm hittin'  
Funkin' it up more than George Clinton  
Swingin' and bringin' in a new format  
A new breed indeed and I'm sure of that  
I'll impress the best, I won't rest the best  
'Cause I'm blessed and I just won't settle for less  
Yes the kid who gets the crowd up  
The one with the hair that stands straight up  
People look and stare in shock  
Trippin' over a rock  
Trippin' over a rock  
Chased and chased and chased but never close to caught  
And the skills I filled were all self-taught  
With so many styles on each pan fulls  
And they hit ya like a fifth a Jack Daniels  
As the girls admire the way I aspire  
To move higher and build my own empire  
Not a liar, I tell no lies  
So hey girl you can trust these blue eyes  
But don't get me wrong I get wicked  
Shake that ass in my face and I'll stick it  
Hit it, get wit it, knock it out the box  
Trippin' over a rock  
Trippin' over a rock  
A genuine badman like Yosemite Sam man  
I c-c-can rock the land  
And bring a new swing and sensation  
To represent the next generation  
So slack up, you better back up  
Come the score and you leave in a jigsaw  
Fuck with me with no doubt  
I'll put my foot in your ass and won't pull it out  
I'll go deep in, I won't weaken  
Guaranteed to keep the house leapin'  
Girls flockin', guys try to cock block  
'Cause everybody's  
Trippin' over a rock

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