

# Kick Some Ass

## Stroke 9

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)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>