## Welcome 2 the Party (Ode 2 the Old School)

## **Kid Rock**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

It ain't nothing but a party here
From the early evening til the break of day
So step this way and let your mind be free
And by the way "welcome to the party"Well my name's Kid Rock I'm a Capricorn

Detroit's city where I was born

When I was young I knew I'd always be

A super live body rockin' MCI'm T-N-T I'm dynamite

And I'm gonna rock this party all damn night

I've got the gift of gab I can walk the walk

I became an emcee when I learned to talkSayin' goo-goo ga-ga

I gotta lotta time to eat MC's like piranhas

I'm a pro at this, yeah the ultimate

'Cause I don't spit, my rap too quickI'm the ladies pick all around the world

But I only got eyes for just one girl

I don't twirl around like a ballerina

I roll through towns and I rock arenasI may seem a little under age

But at least I am not under paid

I'm one of a kind here to shock your mind

And I will serve no rhymes before their timeThe K-K-Kid Rock, that is my name

And if you ask me again, I'll tell you the same

Who's to blame I don't really know

But my game's so tight I think I'm gonna go proSo here we go here here we go

I'm gonna rock it up high, then rock it down low

From the floor to the ceiling to the living room

'Cause people like to hear my bass go boom boom boom ba boomThe one two three the three two one

Don't stop me now I've just begun

Don't cut me down don't start no fight

Or I'll put my foot in your ass tonightI'm outta sight, like the planet Mars

And when I set my sights I shoot for stars

I don't like small cars or real big women

But somehow I always find myself in 'emI'm a hidden gem, a rollin' stone

I'm a one man band with a microphone

Here to make you shake and move your body

So come on in and welcome to the party

But it ain't nothing but a party hey

From the early evening to the break of day

So step this way and let your mind be free

And by the way welcome to the partyUh uh excuse me Mr. Kid Rock (what's up?) can I do my thing Uh, can I have a little something to say right here

"Oh yeah go ahead baby"I'm a real live show and you can watch me throw

I'm the M to the L and I'll let va know

Alize is too sweet and it'll make ya fat

I've got a pound of dank and a gallon of KognackI'm all of that and a bag of chips

I'm the whole damn party mix

I'm the chick that seems all that classy

You can't party with me but you can kiss myIt ain't nothing but a party here

From the early evening 'til the break of day

So step this way and let your mind be free

And by the way "welcome to the party"Hey Grandmaster 5 that old school shit's fresh But uh let's rock some of that fuckin' 1998 Kid Rock shit broI'm an Irish lad, but don't call me Clancy

I'm gonna rock it for Dixie to suit your fancy

Rock your pants off and party my dick off

People want to know when's the tour gonna kick offI'm no rip-off, it's all original

Not too political a little cynical

About the fakes and squakers that talk a lot of Ku-ca

I know a lot of chicks that like to call me poppaDon't start drama mack in the Bahamas

Rock on the dance floor to din dada

'Cause I'm a player that you love to hate

Got your girl suckin' dick on video tapeI like pussy suckin' on titties

Fucked a lot of different bitches from a bunch of different cities

Kid Rock and I'm the same old fool

I'll tell ya to drop your boyfriend then drop outta high schoolI got a whirlpool don't even ask

Lickin' pussy underwater shootin' bubbles up your ass

I'm so crass that I'm the last of my kind

Me, Slick Willie in the DC ShrineSometimes I rhyme just for kicks

Forget the bullshit and bust like this

I don't steal from the rich and give to the poor

I take from my bitches from give it to my whoresWhat up I'm saying everybody

You get fucked up and I'll rock the partyRock the party

Rock the party Rock the party Rock the party Rock the party

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>