## **Pancake Breakfast**

**Kid Rock** 

Smokin any thing that I can fit in a pipe slammin bottles of tussin and going fishing for pike Never uptight my high won't permit it my problem's life but I don't sweat it, just live it And I'm not your average rapper got the same birth date as Thomas Crapper So bitch better watch your back cuz I push more power than a Marshall stack Never the wack but oh so pesky some say I can't flow but muther fucker don't test me And if you arrest me you dumb cop I'll find your daughter and I'll give her this cock Kid Rock's my mother fuckin name bitch u know me so pass the O.E. And don't talk about takin me out cuz I got your girl and I'm makin her shout Just like a piano I'm really grand and I got more riffs than Steely Dan Some friends call me fly but most just call me when they wanna get high It ain't the disco Cisco Kid muther fucker it's the outlasting shotgun-blasting dick-swingin' pussy lickin' punk little skinny muther fucker and I'm not no hunk But I got more rhymes than a cornfield stalks and I turn more tricks than Tony Hawk Walk with a limp cuz I pimp like a pro and if ya dis me punk I'll fuck your ho And though you think I'm nothing more than a young punk I'm like a hound dog chasin a chipmunk I move quick like a cheetah and it ain't shit to me to just beat a M.C. down who looks like a dick jumpin 'round like a homo on a pogo stick Yo rock, What's up stop being a jerk and just "Give 'em an example of how a D.J. works" Cuz it's blackjack and I got two aces been many places seen many faces and everywhere I go people wanna jive so I keep my fingers on my .45 So don't cross my dusty path or I'll put my foot up in crusty ass Don't front ho pass the jay then hear me M.C. and watch me D.J. to the beat y'all and I won't stop and I'ma rock this shit till your eardrums pop Everybody's tryin' to get a piece of the pie but I don't let bullshit spoil my high