

Roving Gangster (Rollin')

Kid Rock

Everything's tight from my loot to my friends
I ain't got time to tighten up loose ends...Huh
I've been that route too many times
If I ain't stabbed in the back I ain't fightin no crime
I wish for that which my heart holds near
But ain't nobody playin what I'm tryin' to hear
I've been sayin for years that the fakes wouldn't last
You were jockin that bullshit, now you look like an ass

Get gassed in your garage of sickness
As I bring a little swing into your world of stiffness
Cause I got plenty of rhymes to spill
Ain't got nothin more than time to kill
Form like a blister, drink like a failure
Rip like a twister right through a trailer
Park after dark is when you'll see me comin
My gun's gunnin and the 808's hummin
Raw Raw Rip Rock Rude
Sample anything I like and never get sued
At 18 I had a hardcore attitude...Yeah
When I turned 19 I was touring with Ice Cube
It's true I'm from the old school
Where the rules don't bend and the beats don't end
No place to be I gotta let these knuckles know who the fuck I be

I'm still the...body rocking three emcee
So clap your hands to what he's doing
I'm a razor blade slittin through a wrist of hate
I'm a contradiction...I'm a twist of fate

See me rollin
You got me rollin
I'm rollin
Searchin underneath the sun

Huh...Huh I'm dead as shit, but I ain't been killed
See I'm a Mack, I'm a truck, but I'm Peter built
I am the Trucker and my ego's large
I'm the K to the I call me sarge
Roll number seven raise south of heaven
See my crew comin hear them Harley's revvin
I'm steppin to your crew with a glick of hits
Got 3 LP's but I ain't got no hits
And I'm a grateful, hateful, little son of a G
I'm a deadhead runnin from the D-P-D
Got soul so plagued with the rhythms cancer
Grab a pole and you'll be swingin like a topless dancer
Biltmore Beavers and a Top Dog Coat
Top car four Vogues on a hundred spokes
Got a roundtrip ticket to the promised land
If it ain't all that I'll be back my man

Rolllin...you got me rollin'
I'm rollin'
Searchin undearneath the sun

Rolllin...you got me rollin

I'm rollin
Searching undearneath the sun

Uh
Come on
Feel me
Days roll by they...roll too fast
I said days roll by...I watch them pass
Yeah you wanna roll with Rock
And party with crews that just don't stop uh-huh Yeah
Rolllin...you got me rollin
I'm rollin'
Searching undearneath the sun
Searching undearneath the sun
Searching undearneath the sun