## Kid Rock, Style Of X - Pression

Non-commercial lyrics run like hershial Walkin fast cause I'm a smooth talker Appeal to feel but don't praise and kneel, just heal And always look for the seal thats real Top dog, lookin up to say what is this Kid rock serious and I mean business Accending up and up I keep boosting Makin hit records like whitney houston With a mind of violience, right, I might Blow this show teachers speakin yo, I cut mps To released to each and be friends of Every single individual Everybody all over the world, it's time for understandin Come together Jumbo, yo thats how I'm movin Im the new kid in, heres what I'm givin A jammed, slammin, command that take authority Cause too many emcees appear aport of me Name and they claim me, yo, that they're winnin Alotta just came in, sound the same in Thinkin they swift and can get with these young men But I keep the crowd swingin like tarzan Cause I'm a wise man here to teach and speak And if you step out of line your up shits creek So come with it, kid rock's come to get it This town ain't dope, it's a throat, and I slit it Im raw like cowhide, smooth like a plane ride (???) steppin, I always take a (???)Who came played and they say I'm kinda creep made I used to come correct in the projects New york, oxford, deep in the basement House and parties like real estate agent So on, so strong, and everyone got along Knowledge is power, and theres a point to this song Everybody all over the world, it's time for understandin Come together Everybody all over the world, it's time for understandin Come together Now as I said my prayers through the years I shed a few tears Cause it's unjust when I see my peers get shot and dropped and forgot, now thats hot

Too many cant score as victims of a drug war Cocaines ran and weapons are shipped out The press finds out, then the pump is tripped out New tax and acts and have the drug industry Uncle sam is my man, are you kiddin me "me in the whitehouse", now thats f\*\*ked up For one to get over, one must get stuck up One will roll up, another will smoke up Two more thrown in jail, who picks the toll up Tell her to beware, and she's gonna stand there Eyes bugged out and hands in the air Cause there comes an onlooker, lookin for a hooker And (???) like the doors overlooked her and took her For a place to hide and when he got his ride He let the nice slide and the girl, she died Her family cried over this homicide And why they pondered, why she wandered Left her own spot, her home, her mom and pop All to smoke a little cooked up brock(?) So on and so strong, she couldnt get along Knowledge is power, and theres a point to this song Everybody all over the world, it's time for understandin

Come together Everybody all over the world, it's time for understandin Come together From the outskirts with a mind like albert einstein Maybe I'm ahead of my time Imaginate, create, spectate, elevate from the states Surrounded by the great lakes I was once out cold at 15 years old Rolled and sold, (???) blow Sittin in jackson infested with rats With a silver gat tucked deep in my slacks I was a young bad mother in my own eyes But now I realize it wasnt too wise So now I teach, I'll reach to each And every single individual Everybody all over the world, it's time for understandin Come together (x4)