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)