



# KIP MOORE

## MY KIND

My kind's rough, a little rough around the edges, we all clock out around 5.  
My kind likes to have a cold beverage, we prefer it in a honky tonk dive, yeah.

My kind bleeds a little blue around the collar, my kind knows how to roll a little smoke.  
My kind knows about a hard earned dollar, we drink jack, straight no coke, yeah.

And we take kind to strangers, til they don't take kind to us.

So there ain't no need to get a little rowdy, settle down, we'll have a good time.  
I'll make you a promise, if you're lookin for trouble to find,  
you're gonna get it, from me and my kind, yeah.

My kind creeps like a thief through the back door, my kind ain't the kind to cause a damn scene.  
But man don't think we're gonna sit around and take it, cause we got by and we're junkyard  
mean, yeah.

So come on buddy, just take a seat with us, and turn off the tough.

Cause there ain't no need to get a little rowdy, settle down, we'll have a good time.  
I'll make you a promise, if you're lookin for trouble to find,  
you're gonna get it, from me and my kind.

I think it's time, you walk out the front door, take your pride, get back in your truck.  
You and your mouth ain't welcome here no more, take your hussie, got you all worked up.

There ain't no need to get a little rowdy, settle down, we'll have a good time.  
I'll make you a promise, if you're lookin for trouble to find,  
you're gonna get it, from me and my

Ain't no need to get a little rowdy, settle down, we'll have a good time.

I'll make you a promise, if you're lookin for trouble to find,  
you're gonna get it, from me and my kind.

Yeah baby, from me and my kind.