Methamphetamine

Old Crow Medicine Show

times, they ain't like nothing they used to be
from rocky mount' to northeast tennessee
where the river flows with a dusty, cold disease
and the babies whine cause they can't find nothing to eatbut, mama, she ain't hungry no more
she's waiting for a knock on the trailer doorit's gonna rock you like a hurricane

it's gonna rock you 'til you lose sleep
it's gonna rock you 'til you're out of a job
it's gonna rock you 'til you're out on the street
it's gonna rock you 'til you're down on your knees
it's gonna have you begging pretty please
it's gonna rock you like a hurricane
methamphetamine
don't need no phd for a hundred dollar card

just find a crooked cop and that doctor disregard
cause when it's either the mine or the kentucky national guard
um, i'd rather sell him a line than to be dying in the coal yardnow, papa, he ain't hungry no more
he's waiting for a knock on the trailer doorit's gonna rock you like a hurricane

it's gonna rock you 'til you lose sleep
it's gonna rock you 'til you're out of a job
it's gonna rock you 'til you're out on the street
it's gonna rock you 'til you're down on your knees
it's gonna have you begging pretty please
it's gonna rock you like a hurricane
methamphetaminewell, it's a war out there, and it's fought by poor white men

from the Plateau to the falls of the Cumberland
you better watch your back, 'cause you just can't trust a friend
and the method man is going to get you in the end
so listen to the whispering wind

it sounds like a big storm rolling init's gonna rock you like a hurricane it's gonna rock you 'til you lose sleep it's gonna rock you 'til you're out of a job it's gonna rock you 'til you're out on the street it's gonna rock you 'til you're down on your knees

it's gonna have you begging pretty please it's gonna rock you like a hurricane methamphetamine

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/