

# 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 eat

but, mama, she ain't hungry no more  
she's waiting for a knock on the trailer door

it'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 yard

now, papa, he ain't hungry no more  
he's waiting for a knock on the trailer door

it'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  
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well, 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 in

it'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  
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