

Old Boy Network

"Methamphetamine"

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Times they ain't like nothing they use to be
From Rocky Mount to northeast Tennessee
Where the river flows with a dusty coal 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

(Chorus)

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 beggin' pretty please
It's gonna rock you like a hurricane
Methamphetamine

Don't need no PHD for a hundred dollar car
Just find a crooked cop and that doctor disregard
Cause when it's either the mine or the Kentucky
National Guard
I'd rather sell him a line then be dieing in the coal yard
Now papa he ain't hungryno more
He's waiting for a knock on the trailer door

(Chorus)

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
Cause the method man is gonna get you in the end
So listen to the whispering wind
It sounds like a big storm rolling in

(Chorus)

