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MDC "Going Nowhere Faster Than You"

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We were going nowhere faster than you Our engines were racing hot and our skin turning blue Out of our skulls no sleep for a week You could say we were major league tweeks We were so strung out and having a blast Part of that white trash underworld criminal class

We were running those scams, living life on the lam Living so crazy, eye always looking out for the man Lowlife trash, bikers and assorted riff-raff Could you kick it down is what we used to laugh We were so strung out and having a blast Part of that white trash underworld criminal class

We were strung, dumb and problems we thought we had none

Generational meth lab dysfunctional kinda' fun We were going faster nowhere than anybody else Sure as hell wasn't good for our health I know we just had to see how high we could fly Just hope you made it through to the other side

We would never front you off, but could you front me and pay you back real soon

Stealing mail, cashing checks, sweating it out in the heat of noon

Snitch us out and we'll make you pay for it some day Thick as thieves is what we used to say...

Going nowhere fast... nowhere fast... nowhere faster than you

Then sure enough you're looking out from inside a cell Trying to figure a way out of this hell

Easy getting hooked tougher getting out

And if you make it then you got the right to sing and shout

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We were strung, dumb and problems we thought we had none

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