Rancid

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Wystone Clinics, 1974 Father?s talking shit Mother fucker slammed the door Hit the streets running

Cannot take it anymore In the reins of a train, I cuddle on the floor In the apartment next door and sleeping here for free Little kid sitting in the shooting gallery

Set your self up But in the system it?s a raid Oh this is what you want Not the way, what they fucking say

Hanging out with Sid and a kid in the U.S.A. Sidney Sidney in the U.S.A.

Lower east side, 1976 Who?s got the dope And who?s gonna doing trips? Should I call a loser all for a fix

Rippin' off some lady Just to avoid from gettin' sick Well, I life moves slow When you got nowhere to go

What the fuck happen to your son all alone Is he coming over? Is he coming home? Oh, mommas disappointed Waiting? by the phone

Hanging out with Sid and a kid in the U.S.A. Sidney Sidney in the U.S.A.

Same fucking shit, 1998 And mother fuckers that he hates Hates the fucking people But they cannot see straight Who got the crack, gonna seal his fate In the apartment next door and sleeping here for free Little kid sitting in the shooting gallery set your self up But in the system it?s a raid oh, this is what you want I don't care, what they fucking say

Hanging out with Sid and a kid in the U.S.A. Sidney Sidney in the U.S.A

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