Race You To The Bottom

New Medicine

A-get out of my way
Ain't no motherfucker gonna steal my thunder
No, no way
I'm all pissed off I'm gonna take you on, no
Come on, come on, come on, come on right now
Takin', takin', takin', taking you down
Then we out when the guns run out
When the drugs run out, when the guns run out
Hell bells, infidels all part of my crew, all part of my crew
We're bad motherfuckers and we're looking for you
Drinking forties all night and just so you know
We all wanna know how l-low can you go
I said woah, race you to the bottom
Woah, race you to the motherfucking bottom
If you got a problem
Love to help you solve them, race you to the bottom
Said, hey, who's there?
Who's next on my list? Gonna get a big fist
And no, I don't care
And I don't feel sorry that it'd come to this
(Gimme that, gimme that, gimme that bottle)
(Gimme that, gimme that, gimme that bottle)
Hell bells, infidels all part of my crew, all part of my crew
We're bad motherfuckers and we're looking for you
Drinking forties all night and just so you know
We all wanna know how l-low can you go
I said woah, race you to the bottom
Woah, race you to the motherfucking bottom
If you got a problem
Love to help you solve them, race you to the bottom
I said woah, race you to the bottom
Woah, race you to the motherfucking bottom
If you got a problem
Love to help you solve them, race you to the bottom
Woah
(Hey)
Race you to the bottom, woah
(Hey)
Race you to the motherfucking

Bottom, if you got a problem
Love to help you solve them
I'll race you to the bottom