

# 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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>