Methamphetamine

O.C.M.S.

Times they ain't like nothing they used to be
From Rocky mountain to Northeast Tennessee
Where the river flows with a dusty cold disease
And the babies whine 'cause they can't find nothing to eatBut mama she ain't hungry no more
She's waiting for a knock on the trailer doorIt's gonna rock you like a hurricane
It's gonna rock you till you lose sleep
It's gonna rock you till you're out of a job
It's gonna rock you till you're out on the streetIt's gonna rock you till you're down on your knees
It's gonna have you begging pretty please
It's gonna rock you like a hurricane
MethamphetamineDon't need no Ph.D for a hundred dollar card
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 than to be dying in the coal yardNow papa he ain't hungry no more
He's waiting for a knock on the trailer doorIt's gonna rock you like a hurricane
It's gonna rock you till you lose sleep
It's gonna rock you till you're out of a job
It's gonna rock you till you're out on the streetIt's gonna rock you till you're down on your knees
It's gonna have you begging pretty please
It's gonna rock you like a hurricane
MethamphetamineWell, 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
And the method man is going to get you in the endSo listen to the whispering wind
It sounds like a big storm rolling inIt's gonna rock you like a hurricane
It's gonna rock you till you lose sleep
It's gonna rock you till you're out of a job
It's gonna rock you till you're out on the streetIt's gonna rock you till you're down on your knees
It's gonna have you begging pretty please
It's gonna rock you like a hurricane
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