1998

Discos Tormento

Wystone Clinics, 1974
Fathers talking shit
Mother fucker slammed the door
Hit the streets runningCannot 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 gallerySet your self up
But in the system its a raid
Oh this is what you want
Not the way, what they fucking sayHanging out with Sid and a kid in the U.S.A.
Sidney Sidney in the U.S.A.Lower east side, 1976
Whos got the dope
And whos gonna doing trips?
Should I call a loser all for a fixRippin' off some lady
Just to avoid from gettin' sick
Well, I life moves slow
When you got nowhere to goWhat the fuck happen to your son all alone
Is he coming over? Is he coming home?
Oh, mommas disappointed
Waiting by the phoneHanging 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 fateIn the apartment next door and sleeping here for free
Little kid sitting in the shooting gallery set your self up
But in the system its a raid oh, this is what you want
I don't care, what they fucking sayHanging out with Sid and a kid in the U.S.A.
Sidney Sidney in the U.S.A

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/