

1998

tiiiza

Wystone Clinics, 1974

Fathers 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 its 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

Whos got the dope

And whos 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 its 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>