

# Methamphetamine

## C-Sicness

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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