Drugs Of Youth

Subhumans

Get away from the window
The D.S. are outside
The little packets in our pockets
Stuff we gotta hide
Sitting in a corner of a disco
Mouth stuck in a bag
It's hard to fake the high intake
It turns your brain real bad
Crush a barb put it in a syringe
Stick it in your arm
Let the feeling crawl to your head
It won't do you no harm
Sniffing sulfate up my nose
Doing it for a joke
It makes the world spin so fast
Things go better with coke

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/