

Fun Lovin' Criminals, Methadonia

In methadonia, they weeble and they wobble
but they don't fall down
You see, the fed has got their back
and they say it's better than crack, plus
it keeps them mellow and passive. . .

And takes them to the land of Methadonia.

There are three around my way, all day I
see them stray, up the block and down the
stairs, comin' in groups and leaving in pairs
like suckers. With their weeks supply
I and I see them selling the elixir of life

And takes them to the land of Methadonia.

I see you hangin' on my stoop, you better
swoop before I do, some jammies in your eye
because the place in which you're sent
by your liquid orange friend has kept you
from it for so long

And takes them to the land of Methadonia