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INTRO:
(Spoken)
This is a song with a message,
I want you to heed my warning.
VERSE 1:
Gonna tell you all a story, about this chick I know.
They call her Amphetamine Annie, an' she's always shovelin' snow.
I sat her down and told her, I told her crystal clear
I don't mind you gettin' high but there's one thing you should fear
Your mind might think it's flyin' baby on those litte pills
But you ought to know it's dyin' cause, speed (stop) kills!
(Yell "Speed Kills")
VERSE 2:
But Annie kept on speedin', her health was gettin' poor
She saw things in the window, she heard things at the door
Her mouth was like a grindin' mill, her lips where cracked and soar
her skin was turnin' yella', I just couldn't take it no more
She thought her mind was flyin', on those litte pills
She didn't know it was going down fast, cause speed (stop) kills!
(Yell "Speed Kills)
SOLO:
(Spoken)
Yaaaa, speed can kill you too baby, yaa
Little Solo Riff
VERSE 3:
Well I sat her down and told her, I told her one more time
The whole wide human race has taken far too much melamine
 She said "I don't care what a lyma says, I got to get it on
 I'm not hip to the seen of the man who come from across the pond"
She wouldn't heed my warnin', lord she wouldn't hear what I said
Now she's here in the grave yard, and she, awfully dead
(Yell "Awfully Dead")
OUTRO:
Yelled (in a drunken fit)
 Ya speed gonna kill you!!
 Anybody. Speed 'll get you!!
 Speed from over the pond.
 There ain't no hope baby...
 Yaa, aah hah.
 Spoon a Spoon a Spoon.... huah (do ztracena)
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