

Sublime F/ The Pharcyde % Ras MG "Doin' Time Martial Arts Remix"

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(Bradley Nowell Sublime)

Summertime and the livin's easy
and Bradley's on the microphone w/ Ras MG
all the people in the dance will agree that we're well
qualified to represent
the LBC me and Louie run to the party dance to the
riddim it gets harder.

(Pharcyde)

Aw shit...

Ayo I was delayed on Delta
fiendin
by my shelter
In Pasadena when I ran it was emphysema
Let the top down turn the volume up some decibels
I was rollin down the street, It was all up on my testicles
Bright Lights
Summertime is always nice from 'Dena to the LBC
It's dark drivin' the Caddy
3:01 time jumped behind me (whoop whoop)
Flashin Lights like a disco
Was bookin like Danny Tarry-O
Perms the scenario
It's summertime...

(Chorus)

(Bradley Nowell, Sublime)

Summertime and the livin's easy,
and Bradley's on the microphone w/ Ras MG
all the people in the dance will agree that we're well
qualified to represent
the LBC, me and Louie, run to the party dance to the
riddim it gets harder.

(Pharcyde, Bradley Nowell)

Days hotter than cocoa, yet smoother than cocoa butter
The mind was cluttered with thoughts of bein' home
My zone
Closin' shutters, Imaginin' microphones
And layin' under the covers with my baby bear
Beggin with dreamy stares
Over shouldered in pairs
Puttin' on a nigga's underwear with a baby-tee
Whisperin' words like "come and play with these"
(come and play with these)
What a beautiful day to be free (to be free) cuz it's...

Summertime and the livin's easy,
and Bradley's on the microphone w/ Ras MG
all the people in the dance will agree that we're well
qualified to represent
the LBC, me and Louie, run to the party dance to the
riddim it gets harder.

(bout it bout it bout bout it bout it bout it)

Evil, I've come to tell you that she's evil, most
definitely, evil, ornery
scandalous and evil, most definately.
The tension, is getting hotter, i'd like to hold her, head
underwater, oh

(Pharcyde)

You know it's seasonal
Temperature's reading exactly at ONE-O-ONE
Ran into Sublime when I was rollin' high on the ONE-O-
ONE
Northbound in tune with the earth soundwaves and
sunbeams
When I'm on the microphone I freak beats and
rearrange scenes
When I'm on the microphone I make heads bob
We smoke hella herb cuz herb attracts the gods...

(Bradley Nowell, Sublime)

Take a tip, take a tip, take a tip from me.
Bradley's on the microphone w/ Ras MG
All the people in the dance will agree that we're well
qualified to represent
the LBC, Me, la la Louie, everybody, run to the riddim it
gets harder.

(Pharcyde)

You bout it bout it bout it bout it
You bout it bout it bout it bout it x5

One day I was joggin' through the concrete jungle and
all of the sudden I
slipped on some Sublime. Oh, and landed in the
Pharcyde, ahhh. It's al good
(doesn't matter). Sunshine in the air, just smokin' with
the good people
everywhere. You know, I know, you must be strong and
keep it (keep it) comin'
on.

You gotta gotta you gotta keepit comin on x3

Yeah.

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