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Gavin Rossdale "Trouble"

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[B-Real] It's been a while now Been around the block many miles Many faces, many places that I found ?friend's? traces Where I spend time, places where my roam Places I can call home Places I can get stoned I just wanna be alone When I'm feelin' in my zone People want to knock me down 'cos they never have their own They won't get the best of me But they try hopelessly Why you wanna fuck wit' me? I'm not, what you s'posed to be? You could not give a DAMN Coulda just Killed A Man Sawed off in my hand But I had to kill the plan Think I've found my piece of mind Feet planted on the ground I just had to redefine, what I thought to myself It all goes around me and others who would down me Who I don't give a fuck about, Trouble always found me, I know used to welcome it with my arms open wide, Trouble's hand's on the door, but it can't come INSIDE!

Chorus 1 : B Real (repeat 2x)

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOO, TROUBLE'S NOT MY G000000000AL! You want trouble, c'mon, You want trouble? You want trouble, c'mon You want trouble?

[Sen Dog] Trouble on the line, all the fuckin' time Got me contemplatin' the solution, the fusion my wicked mind

Got suckers that hate me but it don't really matter I'm like a gat when I bust, niggas run and scatter Movin' in circles, throwin' elbows and fists You got to be a real nigga in the Cypress Hill pen Like the critics talkin' shit, but I'm not concerned A hundred G's for sixty minutes is the bank I earn I try to put it to you (?) so you bitches can learn That no-body get tired when it's time to burn With so many phonies out there a lot of you have been fooled

In to actually believin' that some shit is cool Take the blinders off and go look for yourself Fuck hearin' about shit from somebody else I'm down for myself, I back up myself Put in all on the line make sure that I'M FELT!

Chorus 1 (Repeat 2x)

[B-Real] Nooooo!

scratching interlude

[B-Real] Look, the wall's closin' in and my shoe's wearin' thin Had to be the biggest clown that you couldn't comprehend Some hated on my game, said I wouldn't be the same Called me "Rock Superstar", "Insane In The Brain" But I know I haven't changed So I brush you to the side Trouble's knockin' on the door, askin' jus' to come inside 'times I gotta block it out, no-one likes to talk it out Trouble keeps comin' and I can't seem to lock it out Got my hands on the phone, I don't wanna have to talk If you're feelin (?), son, then I guess you gotta jump I can see it in your eyes, you don't seem to recognise I wouldn't fall into your trap, for many lives to compromise I'm not fallin' for your shit, you ain't gonna take me there You can talk all you want, but I don't got your (?)

Chorus 1 (Repeat 2x)

Chorus 2: B-Real [Sen Dog] (Repeat 4x)

N000000000000000, TROUBLE'S NOT MY G000000000AL! [You want trouble right now? C'mon You want trouble right now? C'mon]

[B-Real] You want trouble, c'mon You want trouble? (Repeat 4x)

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