

Nuttea

"What I Got"

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Early in the morning
Risin' to the street
Light me up that cigarette
And I strap shoes on my feet
Got to find a reason
A reason things went wrong
Got to find a reason
Why my money's all gone

I got a dalmation
And I can still get high
I can play the guitar
Like a mother fucking riot
Life is (too short)
So love the one you got
Cause you might get runover
Or you might get shot

Never start no static
I just get it off my chest
Never had to battle
With no bulletproof vest
Take a small example
Take a tip from me
Take all of your money
Give it all to charity
Love is what I got
It's within my reach

And the sublime style's
Still straight
From Long Beach
It all comes back to you
You'll finally get
What you deserve
Try and test that
You're bound to get served
Love's what I got
Don't start a riot
You feel it
When the dance gets hot

Lovin' is what I got
I said remember
That lovin' is what I got

(That's)
Why I don't cry
When my dog runs away
I don't get angry
At the bills I have to pay
I don't get angry
When my Mom smokes pot
Hits the bottle
And goes right to the rock
Fuckin' and fightin'
It's all the same
Livin' with Louie
The only way to stay sane
Let the lovin'
Let the lovin'
Come back to me

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