

## Sublime

### "Bong Song"

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Some folks say that smoking herb is a crime  
If they catch you smokin'  
they're bound to drop the dime  
Insufferable informa crazy fools  
Wait with their fingers crossed for you to break the  
rules.

And in the evening, we try to jam  
We like-a music loud in this here band  
We let the bass line drop as loud as we can stand  
Somebody always gotta turn informa for the man

I want to know, know right now  
Is there one of you in the crowd  
Are you gonna call 911?  
And spoil all of my fun?  
You craa-zy fool.

I'm in the mood  
Get ready  
I'm in the mood  
Come on now. Yeah  
I'm in the mood  
Are you ready?  
I'm in the mood  
Come on now, yeah  
Come on.

Load up the bong  
Crank up the song  
Let the informa call 911  
Load up the bong  
Crank up the song  
Let the informa call 911.  
And when security police force want to arrive  
Don't try to run  
Don't try to hide  
Just pull out the .9  
Pop in the clip  
And let one slip  
Into these cra-zy fools

I'm in the mood  
Get ready  
I'm in the mood  
Come on now. Yeah  
I'm in the mood  
Are you ready?  
I'm in the mood  
Come on now, yeah.

And in the evening, we try to jam  
We like-a music loud in this here band  
Oh, I wanna know now  
I want to know, know right now  
are you willing, are you willin' and able  
Oh, got the cra-zy fool.

Some folks say that smoking herb is a crime  
If they catch you smokin' they're bound to drop the  
dime  
Insufferable informa crazy fools  
Wait with their fingers crossed for you to break the  
rules.

But, I'm in the mood  
Get ready  
I'm in the mood  
Come on now. Yeah  
I'm in the mood  
Are you ready?  
I'm in the mood  
Come on now, yeah  
I'm in the mood  
Get ready  
I'm in the mood  
Come on now. Uh!

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