

Sublime

"D. J. S"

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All of the d.j.s surely have taken lessons
Start talkin trash and I'll come with my smith & wesson
A little competition comes my way but it always winds
up the same
"the stone that the builder refuse shall be the head
cornerstone"
Ain't nothin wrong ain't nothing right
And still I set and lie awake all night
All of the d.j.s surely have taken lessons
Try talkin trash and I'll come with my smith & wesson

Enough d.j.s come with enough styleie
But when I bust my lyrics we all know it's wicked-wily.
Ain't nothin wrong, ain't nothing right
But still I sit and lie awake all night

You better be strapped with the gat
If you wanna walk with me, bound to come down
With the new styleie, rockin rubadub know as reggae
music
Gotta come down with some new lyrics
Cause it just ain't nothing, oh I said it's been a real long
time

Ain't nothin wrong, ain't nothing right
And still I sit and lie awake all night
Rubadub blender a new mixer
I am the one with d.j. with enough flavor
Hear my dub... lord have his grilled cheese.
I ain't jamaican, but I ain't no freak
Caught the man eno with the one pound bag o' tweak
And called him ghost rider every time you see him he
fulfill the danger

Ain't nothin wrong, ain't nothing right
And still I sit and lie awake all night
Dred gotta a job to do and he might fulfill his mission
To see his pain would be his greatest ambition
We will survive in this world of competition
To make sure we have our ammunition...BO BO BO
BO...GO GO GO GO...

I won't wait so long
I said I won't wait so long
For you
Stop your messin around,
Better think of your future
Time to straighten right out
Or you'll wind up in jail

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