

Sublime "D Js"

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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 stylie 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 stylie, 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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