

## Sublime

### "Flava Flave and I C E"

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once said somthing that made me  
want to burn my liquer store down to the ground.  
But I just can't leave the pad, cuz I'll surely wind up  
dead,  
cuz i know there out there out there waiting and  
watching for me.  
Still I got my yellow cat and my wooden baseball bat  
and my shiny silver gat and if my homey my back then I  
got

All that I need, look at all the love we've found.  
I won't run and pull the one jack move  
they love her for the kingston sound.

I won't slip, and I won't trip. Send Matt Vargas to regrip.  
While I'm wrenchin' on my ride, in that secret pad  
where we hide,  
there's always lots fun stuff to do,  
like relax and design a brand new tatoo.  
Play with my cross-word puzzle book, I'm even learning  
how to cook.

Have you seen that whore betty?  
Someone said she stole my pritty  
And if she made off with my last clean ring,  
I'm gonna kill that fuckinest bitch  
So what?  
Outta my, outta my, outta my, outta my secret pad,  
cuz I know your taklin' about me baby, it's hard to live.  
Cause I, don't want no money, but no money down  
My secret tweaker pad is now the hottest pale spot in  
town I guess.  
Take it nice and easy.  
Don't want no sheriff breakin' down the door to raid  
me.

All that I need, look at all the love we've found.  
I won't run and pull the one jack move  
they love her for the kingston sound.

Baby you wanna give me kisses sweet,

only for one night with no repeat.  
Baby you wanna leave and never go.  
But the taste of honey is worse than none at all.

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