

## Sublime

### "Garbage Grove Garden Grove"

Visit "[Garbage Grove Garden Grove](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

We took this trip to garden grove  
It smelt like Lou in the van, oh yah  
This ain't no funky reggae party \$5 at the door  
It gets so real sometimes, who wrote my rhymes  
I got the microwave got the vcr  
I got the duece duece in the trunk of my car oh yah  
If you only knew that all the love that I found  
It's hard to keep my soul on the ground  
Your a fool don't fuck around with my dog  
All I can see I steal  
My folks don't understand  
But my mind music from Jamaica  
All the love that I found, pull over there's a reason why  
my soul is unsound  
It's you it's that shit stuck under my shoe  
It's that smell inside the van  
It's my bed sheet covered with sand  
Sitting through a shitty band  
Getting dog shit on my hands  
Getting hassled by the man  
Waking up to an alarm  
Sticking needles in your arm  
Picking up trash on the freeway  
Feeling depressed every day  
Leaving without making a sound  
Pickin up my dog at the pound  
Livin in a tweeker pad  
Getting yelled at by my dad  
Actin happy when I'm not  
Finding roaches in the pot  
All these things I do  
They're waiting for you

Visit [Sublime](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.