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Sublime "Jailhouse"

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Jailhouse gets empty Rudy gets plenty The baton stick gets shorter Rudy gets taller

Can't fight against the youth 'Cause we're strong Them are rude rude people Can't fight against the youth 'Cause we're strong Them are rude rude people

Now when I was a youth in nineteen eight three It was the best day of my life Had the eighty nine vision We didn't fuss and no fight When all the little daughters wanna be my wife

Like a vision It was playin on my guitar On my guitar I had to be there I had to be there I had to be there I had to be there

When the rhythm, playin' I know that I'm gonna be there Ya, oh Bud Gaugh will be singin' there And Eric Wilson will be bangin' up there Oh, and we'll be all singin' with [incomp]

What has been told to the wise And uprooted, yea Its gonna be revealed unto [incomprehensible] And sublime Rudy, Rudy, Rudy

Can't fight against the youth **Right now** Them are rude rude people Can't fight against the resistance Oh right now Them are rude, rude people

We gonna rule this planet Among children We gonna rule this planet

'Cause, when that rhythm It was playin' on my guitar On my guitar I had to be there Oh

When I was a youth it was the best day It was the best day of my life Had the eighty nine vision We didn't fuss and no fight When all the little daughters wanna be my wife

When that rhythm It was playin' on my guitar On my guitar I had to be there I had to be there

Jailhouse gets empty Rudy gets plenty Baton stick gets shorter Rudy gets taller, taller

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