

Now That's What I Call Music!

"Sublime - What I Got"

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Early in the mornin'
Risin' to the street
Light me up that cigarette and I'll strap shoes on my
feet
Got to find the reason, the reason things went wrong
Got to find the reason why my money's all gone
I got a dalmation, I can still get high
I can play the guitar like a motherfuckin' riot

Well life is too short so love the one you got
Cuz you might get run over and you might get shot
Never had a battle with my bulletproof vest
Never start static gots to get it off my chest
Take a small example... a tip from me
Take all of your money give it off to charity-ty-ty-ty
Love's what I got, it's within my reach
The SUBLIME style still straight from Long Beach
It comes back to you your gonna get what you deserve
try and test that, you' re bound to get served
love's what I got don't start a riot
you feel it when the dance gets hot (hot)

Lovin' is what I got, I said remember that
Lovin' is what I got, I said remember that

Well I don't cry when my dog runs away
I don't get angry at the bills I have to pay
I don't get angry when my mom smokes pot
hits the bottle and goes right to the rocks
Fuckin' and fightin' its all the same
Livin' with louie dogs the only way to stay sane
Let the lovin', let the lovin' come back to me...

[illegible]

I got, I got, I got, I got...

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