

## Now That's What I Call Music! "What I Got"

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

Well, life is (too short), so love the one you got  
Cause you might get run over, or you might get shot  
Never start no static, I just get it off my chest  
Never had to battle with my bullet proof vest  
Take a small example, take a ti-ti-tip from me  
Take all your money, give it up to charity  
Lovin's what I got, it's within my reach  
And the Sublime style still straight from Long Beach  
It all comes back to you, you're going to 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

Lovin' is what I got - I said, remember that  
Lovin' is what I got - now remember that  
Lovin' is what I got - I said, remember that  
Lovin' is what I got...

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 back to the rock  
Fuckin' and fightin', it's all the same  
Livin' with Louie's dog's the only way to stay sane  
Let the lovin', let the lovin' come back to me

Lovin' is what I got - I said, remember that  
Lovin' is what I got - now remember that  
Lovin' is what I got - I said, remember that  
Lovin' is what I got, I got, I got...

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