

Sublime, April 29th, 1992

(I don't know if you can, but can you get an order for Ons, that's O-N-S, Junior Market, the address is 1934 East Anaheim, all the windows are busted out, and it's like a free-for-all in here and uh the owner should at least come down here and see if he can secure his business, if he wants to...)

April 26th, 1992

There was a riot on the streets
Tell me where were you?
You were sittin' home watchin' your TV
While I was participating in some anarchy
First spot we hit it was the liquor store
I finally got all that alcohol I can't afford
With red lights flashin', time to retire
And then we turned that liquor store into a structure fire
Next stop we hit, it was the music shop,
It only took one brick to make the window drop
Finally we got our own P.A.
Where do you think I got this guitar that you're hearing today?
(Cuz' as long as I'm alive, I'ma live ill B)
When we returned to the pad to unload everything
It dawned on me that I need new home furnishings
So once again we filled the van until it was full
Since that day my livin' room's been much more comfortable
Cause everybody in the hood has had it up to here
It's getting harder, and harder, and harder each and every year
Some kids went in a store with their mother
I saw her when she came out she was gettin' some Pampers
They said it was for the black man
They said it was for the mexican
But not for the white man
But if you look at the streets, it wasn't about Rodney King
It's this fucked-up situation and these fucked-up police
It's about comin' up and stayin' on top
And became 187 on a mother fuckin' cop
It's ain't in the paper, it's on the wall
National guard
Smoke from all around

(Any unit, any unit...)
(Homicide, never doing no time)

Give me my share, my share.
Gimme my share, I want it.
Gimme my share, I need it now, I need it now.
My share.
A wicked one who doesn't wanna see me go.
Just gimme my share, I want it. Gimme my share.
But you don't want to give it to me,
you don't wanna see me go.
Gimme my share, I want it, Gimme my share.
But there is a wicked one.

(Units be advised of an attempt 211 to arrest now at 938 Temple, 9-3-8
Temple, many subjects with bats trying to get inside the CB's
house...they're trying to kill him)

Let it burn
Wanna let it burn, wanna let it burn
Wanna wanna let it burn
(I feel insane)
Riots on the streets if Miami
Whoa, riots on the streets of Chicago
On the streets of Long Beach
In San Francisco

Riots on the streets of Kansas City
Tuskaloosa, Alabama
Cleveland, Ohio
Fountainberry, Paramount, Vista Buella
Eugene, Oregon
Eureka, California
Hesperia
Santa Barbara
mother fuckin' Nevada
San Diego
Lakewood, Florida
fuckin' 29 Palms

(Need a unit to... structure fire and numerous subjects looting)
(10-15 to get rid of this looter)

Soundtracks |
TV Themes |
One Hit Wonders
Miscellaneous Lyrics |
Artist Info |
Letras