

# Sublime, April 29th 1992 (Leary)

(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 Aneheim, all the windows are busted out, and it's like a free-for-all in here and uh the owner should be able come down here and see if he can secure his business, if he wants to...)

April 29th, 1992

There was a riot on the streets

Tell me where were you?

You were sittin' home watchin' your TV

While I was paticipating in some anarchy

First spot we hit it was the liquour 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 illegal)

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

A girl went in a store with her mother and kids

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 bout this fucked-up situations and these fucked-up police

It's about comin' up and stayin' on top

And screamin' 187 on a mother fuckin' cop

It's aint on 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.

But there is a wicked one, who dosent wanna see me go.

Just gimme my share, I want it. Gimme my share.

But you don't wanna 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)