

# Sublime, Ebin

"You could hear the fuckin' fleas crawlin' on my nuts"

Out my window cool and bright  
Fade so slowly into night  
Funny how things look the same  
Now that my friend Ebin's changed

Ebin was a cooly that I used to know  
Now he's down with the PLO  
He's cold kickin it live with the KKK  
No xxx, No JFA

Cooly was sportin' black denim shoes  
Dealing he was looking for something to use  
With a pistol in his pocket and a bottle of booze  
Well, it could be me or it could be you  
Oh feels like my whole life is rearranged

Oh Ebin you changed  
Ebin, Ebin, Ebin, Ebin you...  
Oh how you changed  
Oh you changed,  
Oh how you changed

I give you a hard time, didn't want to stay  
Got outta jail just the very next day  
It's plain to see my friend Ebin is a Nazi  
He was a Nazi yeah, yeah, yeah

Hooked on crack just the other day  
Now he's down with the CIA  
We got covert operation in Vietnam  
Making hits and assasination he's long gone

He went down to protect his country  
Eat Mexican food and makes lots o' money  
Come back a God and drive a big white car  
And take himself a plane down to Nicaragua  
Well it feels like I'm the only one to blame

Oh Ebin you changed  
Ebin, Ebin, Ebin, Ebin you  
Oh you changed,  
Oh you changed,  
Oh how you changed

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Got outta jail just the very next day  
It's plain to see my friend Ebin is a Nazi  
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Day so slowly into night  
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Now that my friend Ebin's changed