

Sublime, Lets Go Get Stoned

I swear sometimes your taking me for granted
I swear sometimes that your a whore
I swear but I know there ain't no reason
'Cause everything is such a bore

Last night I had a dream,
Though it made me sick,
Saw you in your bedroom
Suckin' someone elses dick (My goodness!)

My friends all laughed,
Said it was my fault,
Said it's time that it happened to me
But I know that the show was
Much more than a blow,
So I'm waiting for the tide to get low,
Waiting for the tide to get low

Damn. Now lick my balls

The rhythm, the ripple
Yo, yo, yo, yo
The rhythm, the ripple

I said suck the mother fucker, you're bitin' it, shit.

If I was an ant crawlin' upon the wall,
Tell me baby, would it make no difference at all?
If I was a roach on a tree tell me,
Would you smoke me?
Bright lights put me in trance,
But it ain't house music,
Makes me wanna dance, word
I don't gamble but I bet
I'm gonna die if I don't get a cigarette,
Just because, I always play the mack,
I'm gonna put that monkey on my back